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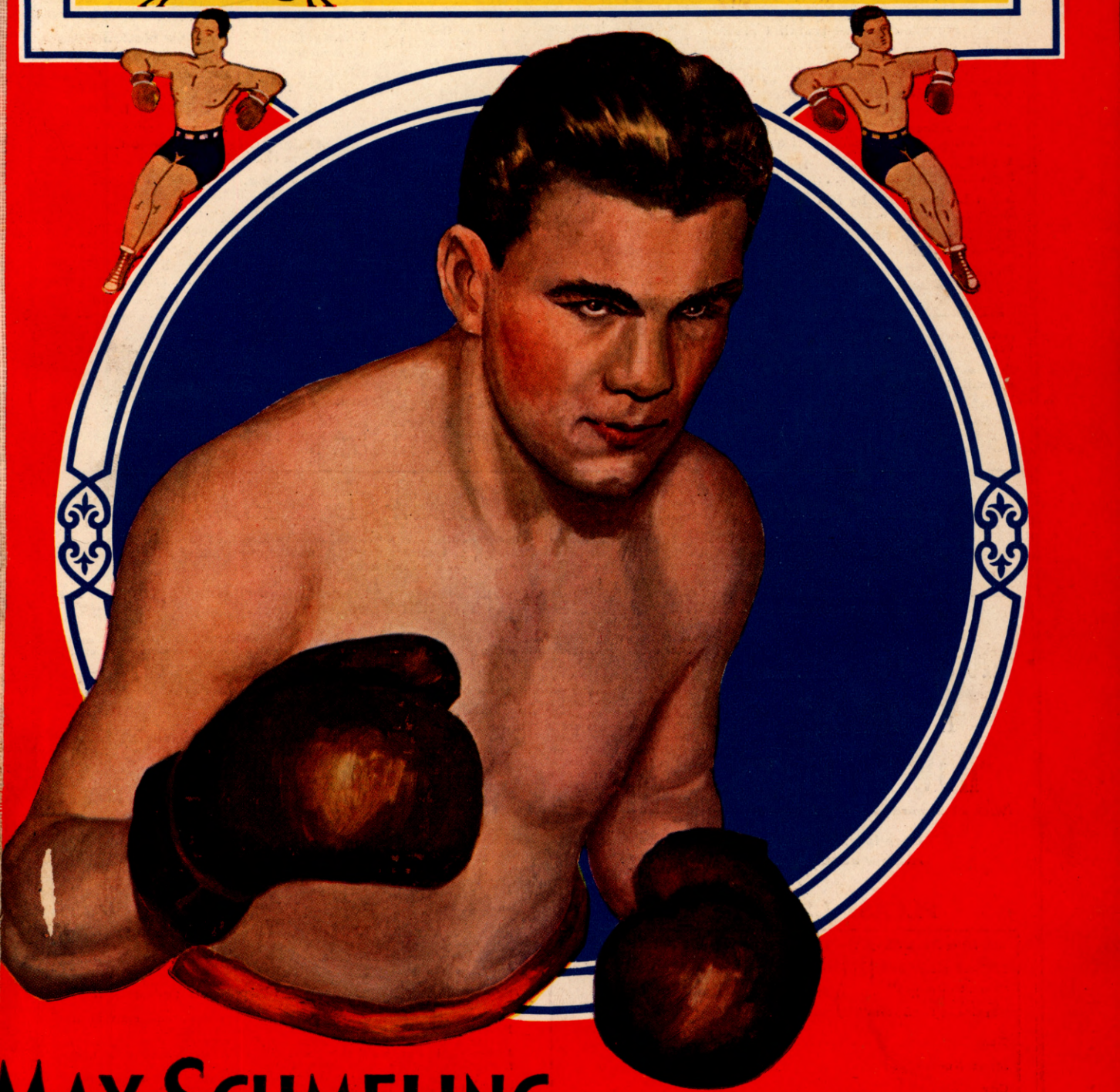

MAX SCHMELING

Outstanding Boxer of 1931

IN THIS ISSUE

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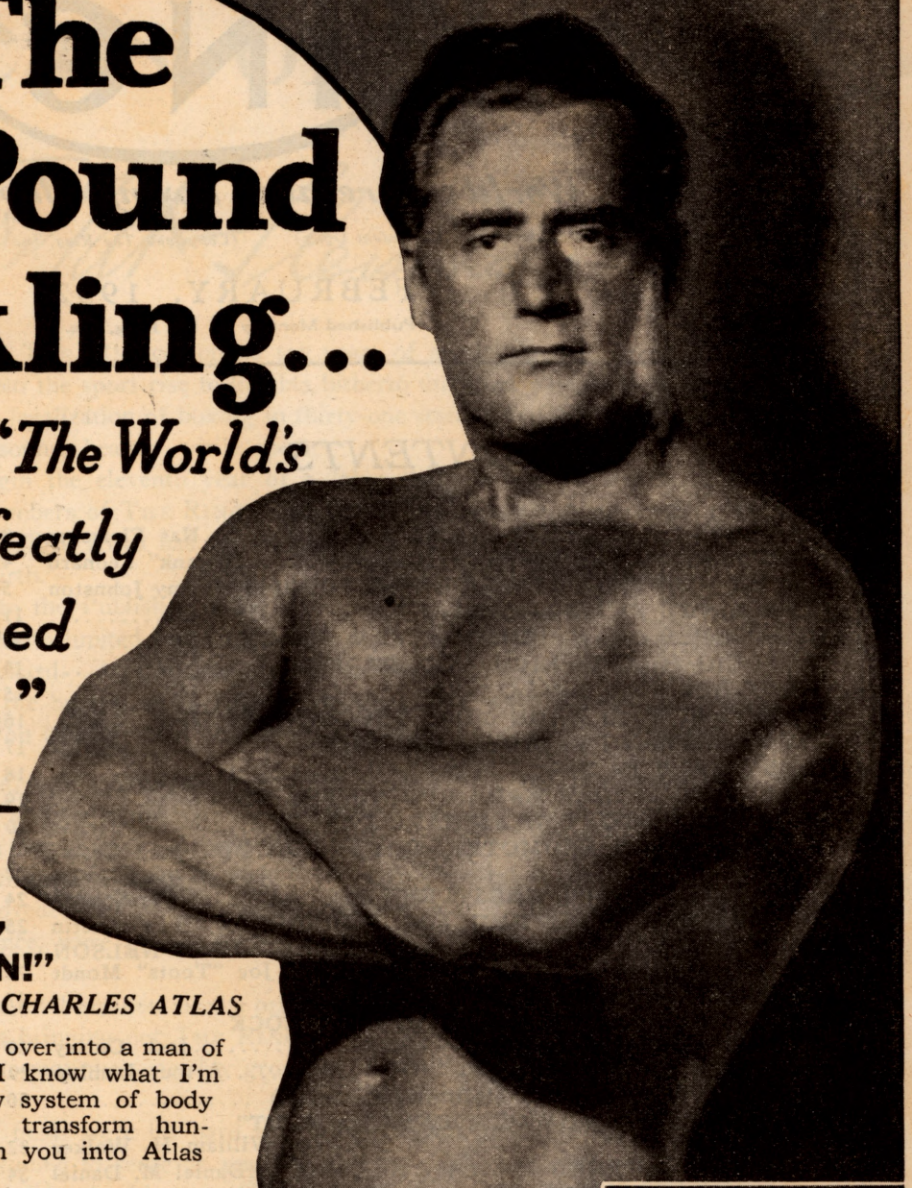

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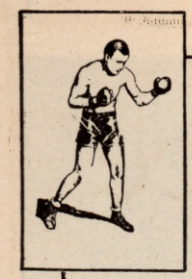

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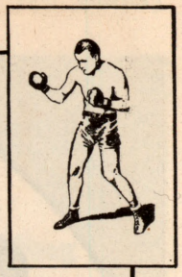

World's Foremost Boxing Magazine

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In Next Issue

How do star fighters act prior to an important ring engagement? A. D. Phillips, America's oldest active sports writer, tells you in an interesting story, called, "Temperament."

Who are the gamecocks of fisticuffs, the fleet-footed lads who thrill with action? Bill Miller, former Manila editor, promoter and author, traces the rise of this genus in the first of a series on Filipino fighters, called, "Boxing's Mosquito Fleet."

Courage, the Infallible test of a fighter's gameness, is the subject of a story by Dan Morgan, the "Silent" man of Pugilism.

A new star bolsters the heavyweight ranks—King Levinsky, conqueror of Tommy Loughran, looms as a great Jewish prospect. Daniel M. Daniel reviews the career of this colorful young Hebrew.

These, in addition to stories by Wilbur Wood, one of America's foremost fight critics; Charles F. Mathison and Nat Fleischer and six pages of wrestling news and pictures.

The Ring is a magazine which a man may take home with him. He may leave it on his library table safe in the knowledge that it does not contain one line of matter, either in the text or the advertisements which would be offensive. The publisher of THE RING guards this reputation of his magazine jealously. It is entertaining, and it is clean.

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10 Years of Service

By Max Fleischer

WITH the last issue, THE RING completed ten years of service in the interest of boxing—years that have seen the sport rise to heights hitherto unknown—years of progress—years that have seen the legalization of boxing in thirty-one states. THE RING has done its share toward making boxing a sound, healthy, virile sport.

With this issue, we begin the eleventh year of a labor that has been a source of gratification and pleasure to the members of THE RING staff. Starting as a sixteen-page magazine in 1922, with a circulation of 2700, THE RING has grown to a 64-page book with a circulation that reaches the four corners of the earth.

It is highly gratifying to the Publisher to find his efforts so well appreciated. Ten years ago this magazine was started with limited facilities, in a tiny office in the Old Madison Square Garden contributed by "Tex" Rickard. At the time, the New York legislature was about to hold a hearing on the repeal of the boxing law. Rickard conferred with me and asked me whether the publication of a pamphlet on boxing could be published to espouse the cause of pugilism.

INSTEAD of a pamphlet, a real, live-wire magazine was started. THE RING publisher had faith in the future of boxing and the project was launched with a bang. It took only three months to build the magazine into a sound business proposition.

Little by little THE RING grew. Pages were added. High class talent was added to the staff. The appearance was improved. The finest of paper was purchased. The best writers on boxing, newspapermen of experience, were given assignments. And the courage of the Publisher's convictions had been borne out.

Where ten years ago the total business of the organization amounted to $10,000 a year, to-day more than that is spent in bringing out THE RING each month. Rivals have come and rivals have gone—but THE RING continues, steadily growing, out on time each month, better and better with each issue.

While magazines in all fields were hit hard by the depression, many being forced to discontinue, THE RING has continued to serve its readers with the high-class reading matter and pictorial treatment unsurpassed in the history of sport publications. The Publisher has always held the reader first in mind and even with the depression, no expense has been spared and none will be spared to keep THE RING the World's Outstanding Boxing and Wrestling Magazine.

THE Publisher solicits for THE RING the best wishes of its army of readers, and again he pledges that THE RING will continue to be a magazine unmatched in its field. The progress of THE RING, its steady, healthy growth, have been accomplished through the strong support it has received from boxing devotees throughout the world, its well-written attractive pages and the unbiased attitude which the editors have taken in problems pertaining to the sport.

To our readers, THE RING Publisher expresses his deep appreciation. He solicits their continued support and he in turn, will see that this publication maintains its high standards.

Some years ago the Publisher devised a slogan for the masthead of this magazine—a battle cry which has been the guiding voice in the development of THE RING to its present high status. He wishes here and now to repeat that slogan:

"THE RING *is a magazine which a man may take home with him. He may leave it on his library table safe in the knowledge that it does not contain a line of matter, either in the text or in advertisements, which would be offensive. The Publisher of* THE RING *guards this reputation of his magazine jealously. It is entertaining, and it is clean.*"

There will be an unswerving adherence to this slogan.

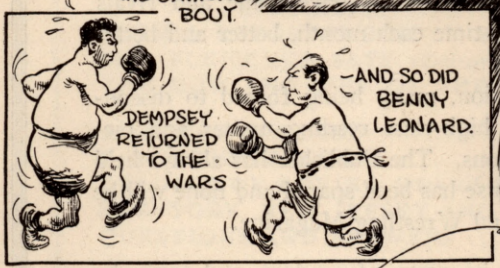
The Year in Retrospect

By "Lank" Leonard

BATTALINO AND CANZONERI SUCCESSFULLY DEFENDED THEIR RESPECTIVE CROWNS LIKE CHAMPIONS OF THE OLD SCHOOL

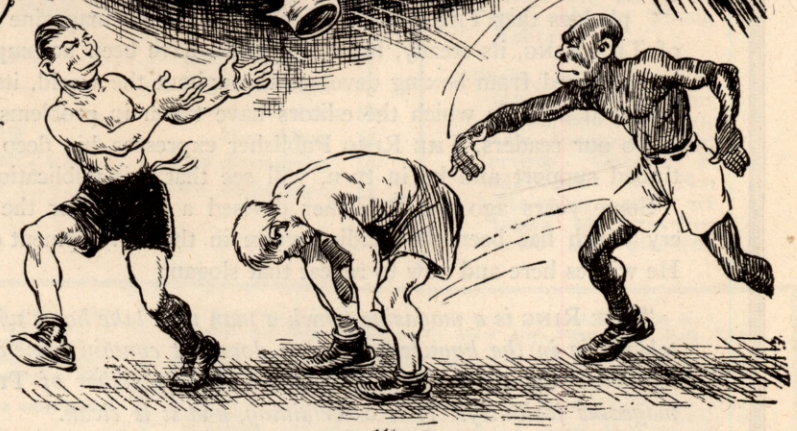
ERNIE SCHAAF PROVED TO BE THE OUTSTANDING YOUNG HEAVYWEIGHT OF THE YEAR.

CARNERA AT LEAST PROVED THAT HE IS GAME IN THE SHARKEY BOUT.



"KINGFISH" LEVINSKY'S VICTORY OVER LOUGHRAN WAS A REGULAR "BELIEVE IT OR NOT."

THE YEAR RANG DOWN THE CURTAIN ON THE BIG-TIME CAREERS OF VIC CAMPOLO AND AL SINGER



TOMMY FREEMAN, JACK THOMPSON AND LOU BROUILLARD PLAYED FOOTBALL WITH THE WELTERWEIGHT CROWN.

LANK LEONARD

JIMMY JOHNSTON RANKS BOXERS *for* 1931

By JIMMY JOHNSTON

ANOTHER year has passed and now we are confronted with the task of compiling another ranking of the boxers of the world. I will be pardoned if I am somewhat flattered by my being designated to undertake a work which had been performed by such famous figures of the ring as Tex Rickard and Jack Dempsey.

When THE RING inaugurated the annual ratings eight years ago, Rickard, then at the height of his glory and success as a promoter, was appointed as the official arbiter and compiler. With this position went the post of supreme critic of the sport.

After the death of Rickard, THE RING turned to Dempsey, who had been an illustrious champion of the world and had turned promoter, referee and reviewer.

Now I have been asked to follow in the footsteps of Tex and Jack, and needless to say I am thankful and gratified, as well as hopeful that I will be able to uphold the high standard which my predecessors set.

My work is somewhat complicated by the fact that the task is harder than ever before. There is no sense in glossing over a situation which is familiar to every follower of boxing.

The game did not prosper this past year. I am not here to say why it did not enjoy financial success. The causes were varied. The depression must be listed as Reason No. 1. The theatre and other amusements, both athletic and artistic, were hit and boxing suffered with the rest.

I think that an unwillingness to take chances in a period which threw a greater premium on the high gamble in matchmaking also had something to do with subnormal conditions in 1931. Your boxing clientele has sporting instincts. If the promoter will do the sporting thing and meet his customers at least half way, he is bound to enjoy a response. It is not true that the rewards of intelligence and enterprise are less likely to come in boxing than in other enterprises of a similar nature.

* * *

OF COURSE, what we need is heavyweight interest. You know how boxing goes. If you have a worth-while heavyweight champion the game will draw. There will be more conversation about fights and fighters, there will be more comment in the newspapers. Boxing needs not only boxers and champions, but publicity.

It had been hoped that the year 1931 would bring a stronger position in the heavyweight ranks. But while there was some improvement, we did not arrive at anything like the peak attained in the days when Dempsey ruled the roost and the world was hunting for a man to dethrone him.

You will say that it is futile and foolish to expect those days to return. Well, I think they are coming back.

I believe that we have the makings of an interesting heavyweight tournament. A lot depends on the attitude of Max Schmeling, the world's heavyweight champion. There can be no great interest without competition, and that competition must be against the cream of the division. True, Max did his bit last year by stopping Stribling, but I hope that in the interests of boxing, the German will consent this year to give our American title-holder, Jack Sharkey, the chance to which he is entitled.

It has been proved that boxing success and interest are dependable largely on the United States. I believe a Schmeling-Sharkey fight would improve this interest in this country and through it, bolster the sport throughout the world. I believe this contest to be a natural outgrowth of 1931 and a natural fixture for 1932.

* * *

I BELIEVE that THE RING ranking of Boxers has added incentive to the sport and that is why I have taken extreme measures to see that my selections do justice to all. This year may see the return of the greatest boxing magnet in the history of the sport, Jack Dempsey, but until such time as he shows that he is really in condition for a comeback, we must ignore him so far as our 1931 ranking is concerned. Then, also, let me say at the outset, that this is a ranking of boxers of the world on the basis of what they accomplished in 1931 and not what they are likely to do this year. It is not a rating of their potentialities for 1932.

In my rankings, I have placed one man in more than one division only in three cases—Billy Petrolle is placed both as a lightweight and a junior welterweight; Kid Chocolate heads the junior lightweights and also takes his place as the third best lightweight; Bat Battalino, the outstanding fighter of the year, heads the feathers and is the leading contender for Canzoneri's crown.

In five of the ten divisions, I have placed the champion by himself, in the first group, because he stood out above all others. This honor falls to Maxie Rosenbloom in the light heavyweight class; Tony Canzoneri, lightweight; Kid Chocolate, junior lightweight; Bat Battalino, featherweight and Al Brown, bantamweight. Battalino I

Jimmy Johnston, general manager of Madison Square Garden, who ranks the fighters for THE RING

The Ten Fighters Who Showed Most Promise In 1931

Heavyweight — Ernie Schaaf, Boston
Light Heavyweight—Billy Jones, Philadelphia, Pa.
Middleweight — Young Terry, Trenton, N. J.
Welterweight — Lou Brouillard, Worcester, Mass.
Junior Welterweight—Tony Herrera, El Paso, Texas
Lightweight — Wesley Ramey, Grand Rapids, Mich.
Junior Lightweight—Roger Bernard, Detroit, Mich.
Featherweight — Nel Tarlton, England
Bantamweight — Pete Sanstol, Norway
Flyweight — Young Perez, France

As in 1930, the year just passed has had the limelight focused on a lot of foreigners, of whom the Venetian Giant, Primo Carnera, was the headliner, but it is most gratifying to be able to say that in addition, a flock of new American heavyweights came to the fore, of whom there may yet emerge one or more of championship caliber. Of those new-comers, King Levinsky, Stanley Poreda, Steve Hamas and Charley Retzlaff have come to the front with a bang, as a result of which the heavyweight situation, the leading group of all pugilism, has received the boom for which we have been waiting for several years.

And topping those who have created that revival of interest, is none other than the former sailor, Ernie Schaaf. His rise to heights was one of the outstanding features of the 1931 fistic year.

* * *

THERE were other fighters who stood out and aided materially in keeping the sport alive during a period when the general business depression was playing havoc with all commercial enterprises. Two great little fighters, the boys to whom I shall award the palm for having kept alive the interest of boxing for the year—Tony Canzoneri and Bat Battalino—take their place with Schaaf and Tommy Loughran as having done most for the sport in 1931. Loughran's amazing comeback, up to his defeat by King Levinsky, was one of the year's highlights.

Compared to other years, 1931, saw few big upsets. The only ones that really merited international attention, were the showing of Mickey Walker against Sharkey, whom he held to a draw and the extraordinary fighting qualities of Battalino, regard as the year's best performer.

In the heavyweight section I have rated the champion, Max Schmeling, and his persistent challenger, Jack Sharkey, in the first group and in the flyweight section, Young Perez, conqueror of Frankie Genaro, takes his place in Group 1 with the champion, Midget Wolgast.

Bat Battalino, who was voted the best all-around performer for 1931

which were not in evidence until the past year.

The most active champions were Canzoneri, Battalino and Al Brown—three titleholders who took on the best in the field and came through triumphantly. Of the new champions who were crowned, Kid Chocolate and Lou Brouillard—the victory which carried the title with it, was not an upset, as it was generally conceded that the championship would change hands in their bouts.

The victory of Schmeling over Stribling was a noteworthy performance. Harassed by his own people who refused to concede the heavyweight title to him until he should whip Sharkey in a return engagement, given little encouragement by more than half of the nation's scribes who watched him in training, Schmeling came through with one of the classiest battles seen in the heavyweight division in many years.

In the Schmeling of the Cleveland bout, we saw a return to the ring of the Jeffries type of fighter. Max proved himself strictly a long distance scrapper of the old school—the aggressive, mowing down type. He combined in that battle the style of the master technician, the ring strategist and the plodder—a great fighting combination. He so far demonstrated his superiority over the Georgia Peach, conceded at the time to be the second best heavyweight contender, that, on that contest, his only one of the year, he deserves the highest ranking in fisticuffs for 1931.

If Schmeling consents to give Sharkey a return bout, and Max is in the form he displayed at Cleveland and Sharkey in the condition that he displayed against Carnera, then one of the greatest heavyweight tilts of modern pugilism will be seen. Regardless of the merits of the case, I, for one, speaking only as an ardent fight fan, hope that such a bout will be arranged for next summer.

The movement has gained headway to build up an American who can bring back the heavyweight crown to this country. Of those in the field at present, I am among those who feel that the only man who stands any chance of turning the trick is Jack Sharkey, and even that is mere guesswork.

Schmeling is a far better fighter than he has been given credit. He proved it in Cleveland and retaining that form, it may take five years before anyone can be found who would prove good enough to relieve him of the title. At this writing, Sharkey stands the best chance. He is strong and he is in fine condition.

The RING'S Selection of Negro Champions for 1931

Heavyweight—Larry Gains, Canada
Light-Heavyweight—Billy Jones, Philadelphia, Pa.
Middleweight—Harry Smith, New York City
Welterweight — Young Jack Thompson, Los Angeles, Cal.
Junior Welterweight—Baby Joe Gans, Los Angeles, Cal.
Lightweight—Kid Chocolate, Havana, Cuba
Junior-Lightweight—Kid Chocolate, Havana, Cuba
Featherweight—Baby Bear, New Haven, Conn.
Bantamweight—Al Brown, Panama
Flyweight—Ruby Bradley, Holyoke, Mass.

As for Loughran, I'm afraid that his days as a championship contender are over. Based on what he did in 1931, when he lost only one battle, that to King Levinsky, he must be rated high, but he seems to have lost his speed and without that, he'll never stand a chance against either Sharkey or Schmeling, or the fast rising strong Ernie Schaaf.

Carnera, the gargantuan hombre from Italy, who has been the biggest money maker of all heavies these past two years, is too wide open and would prove a mark against the powerfully-hitting Schmeling. Max's tearing-in, aggressive style, would prove too much for the Venetian. I think Schmeling would batter Carnera into submission as did Dempsey to Willard. It would be a great fight while it lasted, with gameness pitted against gameness.

As for Schaaf, I rate him as one of the finest fighters developed among the heavyweights in the last five years. He is young, a powerful hitter, an aggressive lad and quite clever. His punching power would match that of Schmeling and in size and weight he would stand on a par with the champion, but judging by Schaaf's fight with Griffiths, in which he had tough sledding and also Ernie's mill with Jack Dorval, I think Schmeling would take his measure. Watch Ernie this year!

The above comparisons bring out something more than why Schmeling is deserving of the highest honors in his division for the year. They prove that the heavyweight outlook is better right now than it has been since Dempsey fought Tunney at Chicago. Were it not that Schmeling is the titleholder, I would not hesitate to place Sharkey's performance against Carnera on a par with that of the German against Stribling. But as Max is the international titleholder, he deserves the palm with Sharkey's feat at Ebbets Field ranking a close second for the year's highest award.

And then let us not forget the fighting bulldog of Rumson, New Jersey—Mickey Walker. Any fighter of Mickey's weight —170 pounds—who can stand up for fifteen rounds against a clever, heavy-hitter like Sharkey and hold his own, is worthy of the highest mention. Mickey gained the spotlight in that contest, but unfortunately he has failed since then to reap the benefits by fighting legitimate challengers.

Walker demands a bout with Schmeling—in fact he refuses to accept the challenges of men of the high ranking possessed by Schaaf or Loughran, and since he had accomplished little except what he had gained in the Sharkey bout, he cannot be placed on a par with the Bostonian. Every fighter is likely to make one poor battle, and since Sharkey came back with a stirring contest against Carnera, thereby redeeming himself, that fight with Walker must be set aside in rating the American titleholder. Walker is a fine fighter, rugged, courageous and a stiff puncher but does not rate first choice against Schmeling unless he disposes of Loughran and Schaaf.

As for a fight between Walker and Carnera, that would be a poor one because of the physical differences between the pair. Hence my reason for not mentioning Carnera in the above argument. Such a match would hold boxing up to ridicule.

With Sharkey at his best; Levinsky's sudden entrance; Schaaf and Walker knocking at the gate; the gigantic Carnera having proved his gameness and his fighting qualities, the situation in the heavyweight ranks is strikingly interesting. Happy days seem on their way again. If business in general picks up a little, you'll find boxing hitting on all fours again.

* * *

NOW I shall turn my attention to the selection of the most promising fighter in each division, based wholly on what the lad had accomplished during 1931. Among the heavyweights, I have no hesitation in naming Ernie Schaaf, as the pugilist, who, in my opinion, has the rosiest prospects. Why? Here are my reasons:

While Ernie's work for the year was only a little better than that of Loughran for whom I hold great admiration, his youth, the power behind his punches and his wonderful advancement, to my way of thinking, should enable him to reach the heights if he keeps plugging away and improves as he has in the past twelve months. The management of Schaaf has brought him into close contact with Sharkey from whom he has learned all the tricks of the trade—and none knows them better than Jack.

Schaaf has made such rapid headway that much is expected of him this year. While others have also gained public favor and at least five good prospects among the heavies have come to the front, none to my mind stands out as does Schaaf.

The light heavyweight ranks offer only a handful of good prospects. Billy Jones, the Philadelphia Negro, came like a house afire during the past twelve months and judging from his performances, he shows the greatest promise for 1932. He is a tireless worker, an effective puncher and somehow puts that much perseverance in his work that makes you like him. While he is not my choice for No. 1 in the division, a rank that must necessarily go to the titleholder, Maxie Rosenbloom, Jones outranks the others. George Manley, of Denver, is deserving of some consideration due to two victories over Rosenbloom in overweight matches during the season but somehow the lack of ambition seems to act as a hindrance to Manley's rise.

Since the retirement of Mickey Walker from the middleweight division, the class has been a most active one because of the prospects for big money to the man who finally lands to the top of the class. The revival of interest was brought about through the activity of Dave Shade, Vince Dundee, Young Terry, Ben Jeby, Gorilla Jones, Harry Smith, Len Harvey, Jack Hood and Benny Miller. Included in the lot are several who have seen several years of hard campaigning and a pair of youngsters, Benny Miller and Young Terry, who have risen to the heights during the past six months.

Of the field, the boy who looks the most promising, is that sterling young Trenton slugger, Terry, the New Jersey Buzz-Saw. While Shade at this writing is the outstanding fighter of the middleweights, Terry gives most promise. If any of the fighters above named reach the top, don't be surprised if Terry is the fortunate lad.

Boxing Highlights for the Year 1931

1— The successful defense of his heavyweight title by Max Schmeling, who stopped Young Stribling, challenger, in the fifteenth round at Cleveland, Ohio.

2— Mickey Walker's plucky stand against Jack Sharkey, American champion, whom he held to a draw.

3— Bat Battalino's great stand against the four best challengers in the featherweight division— Kid Chocolate, Fidel La Barba, Earl Mastro and Freddy Miller. He successfully defended his crown five times in one year, and then knocked out Al Singer in the second round.

4— Tony Canzoneri's successful defense of the lightweight title three times. He knocked out Kid Berg, then beat Berg and Kid Chocolate in fifteen round bouts.

5— The winning of the welterweight championship by Lou Brouillard, 20-year-old Worcester, Mass., lad, from Jack Thompson.

6— The great climb of Tommy Loughran by a series of sterling victories, only to be ousted from his high perch by King Levinsky.

7— The rise of Ernie Schaaf, Boston heavyweight, to the post of most promising of all heavyweights.

8— The rise of Kid Chocolate to junior lightweight champion and one of the leading lightweight challengers.

9— The rapid advance of King Levinsky as a heavyweight contender.

10— The knockout of Frankie Genaro by Young Perez, rising youth of France.

11— The elimination of foul claims in important matches through the adoption of the "no-foul rule in most states."

12— Jimmy Johnston's appointment as general manager of Madison Square Garden, making him one of the outstanding figures in the field of fisticuffs.

The boys in the other sections who take their places as the lads who give the most promise in their respective classes are: Lou Brouillard, welterweight; Tony Herrera, junior-welter; Wesley Ramey, lightweight; Roger Bernard, junior-lightweight; Nel Tarleton, featherweight; Pete Sanstol, bantamweight, and Young Perez, flyweight. Despite Ramey's K. O. at the hands of Pat Igoe, Wesley's record for the year speaks for itself.

My reasons for these choices will be given as I discuss each class. Suffice it to say, however, that I have completed arrangements to have each boy selected by me as an outstanding promising fighter, appear on some future Garden card.

* * *

NOW I shall delve into the ratings of the boxers into groups. First comes the heavyweight section, that section which creates the interest in the sport. When the heavyweights are at a standstill, all of boxing is in a slump. When the big fellows are active, and the man at the head of the division has proved his worth, the success of the sport is assured.

It is the dominant division of the boxing world. My faith in the success of pugilism this year is based on the crop of fine heavyweights who have come to the fore, a fighting crew that presages increased interest in the division over which Max Schmeling rules. I have already given my reasons why I regard Schmeling as the outstanding heavyweight. His one performance entitled him to the No. 1 ranking with the American title-holder, Jack Sharkey, trailing him in the post of honor among the contenders.

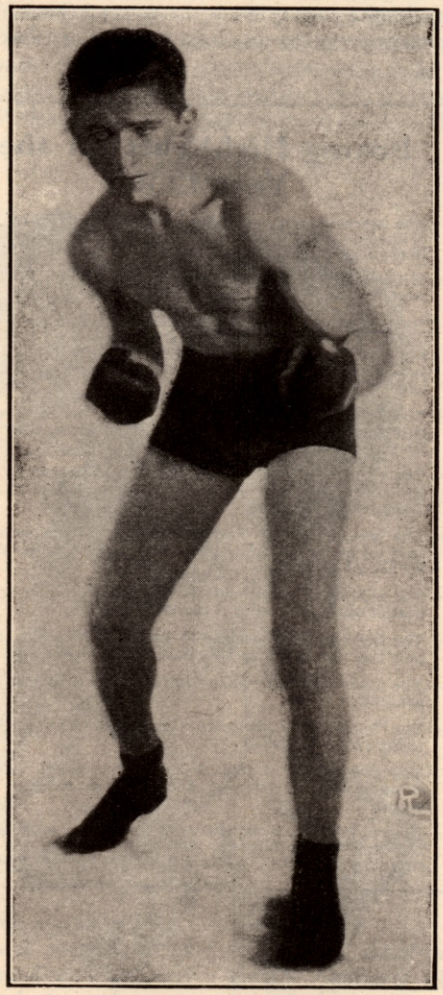
I may be criticized because I do not place Mickey Walker on a par with Sharkey, but in anticipation of such criticism I've made my answer earlier in this article when I enumerated the reasons why one could not place too much credit to the draw which Mickey fought with Jack. Had not Sharkey demonstrated his real ability by the overwhelming manner in which he beat Carnera, a fine fighter, Walker would have earned such a ranking. But not on what he did merely against Sharkey.

I believe Sharkey is outranked by only one man—the champion, and therefore place him in the same group, No. 1, with Schmeling, thereby making him the leading contender. He has proven his right to the American championship, the title he holds, and if we can arrange a bout between Schmeling and Sharkey, such a contest would see the two best heavyweights of the period—the world champion and the American champion—in a battle, that in my opinion, stands forth as the biggest prospective money maker, since the Soldiers' Field tilt between Dempsey and Tunney.

Such a contest in New York, I predict would draw more than $800,000 and possibly reach the millon dollar mark. As chief aide to Mr. Carey at the Garden, I shall do all in my power to get the prospective managers of these gladiators to agree to stage such a return match in New York, where it belongs. New York is the only place where such a tilt could draw that which it merits and I hope to land it. There is no good reason why it shouldn't be fought in New York.

Into the second group of heavyweights I shall place four fighters, headed by the rising youngster of Boston, Ernie Schaaf. Ernie and Loughran ran a close race for the honor of being runner-up to Sharkey, and were it not for the manner in which Loughran was beaten by Levinsky, I would have placed Tommy first. But that defeat brought Tommy down a peg, with Tommy next to Ernie and Carnera and Walker winding up the division.

Since starting on the comeback trail, Loughran lost only one fight. He clashed with every contender and never ducked the issue no matter how big, how heavy or how tough an opponent. In short, he has waded through the field of contenders—at least those who would agree to meet him, and by his perseverence, courage and manliness, fought his way back to a prominent position.



Ray Miller, the left hook artist who is knocking at Canzoneri's championship door

A glance at Loughran's record for the year, is sufficient argument as to why he belongs where I've placed him. He started by beating Jack Gross and then in an uphill climb, he scored over Ernie Schaaf, Max Baer, Tuffy Griffiths, Victorio Campolo, Joe Sekyra, Johnny Risko, Jack Gross and Paulino Uzcudun, a most impressive record. His only setback was that suffered at the hands of the wild, round-house swinging Levinsky.

As for Carnera, he heeded the public cry, stopped meeting palookas, consented to tackle the type of fighters who could test his ability and came through with credit to himself. He defeated Jim Maloney and King Levinsky, scored knockouts over Pat Redmond in one round; Bud Gorman in one; Knute Hanson in one; Victorio Campolo in two; Umberto Torriani in two; Armando Di Carlos in two and Roberto Roberti in three. In his only other fight, he gave a good account of himself against Sharkey despite the fact that he was badly whipped in the closing rounds.

As for Schaaf, the man whom I regard as the most promising of the heavyweights, I place him first in the second group, the third ranking heavyweight. His record stands out. Since he changed management and joined the stable headed by Sharkey, he has accomplished wonders. His only defeat for the year was that at the hands of Loughran whom he had previously beaten twice.

Schaaf's record speaks for itself. He beat Max Baer and following that lost to Loughran. Then followed a series of victories, beginning with that over Dynamite Jackson. His other victims were Jimmy Braddock, a knockout over Dick Daniels in one; a ten-round victory over Paul Pantaleo; kayoes over Jim Maloney in one and three rounds; Leo Williams in two; Jack Gagnon in one; decision over Tuffy Griffiths; kayo over Campolo in seven; Roberto Roberti in two; Angus Snyder in five; and a decision over Jack Dorval in ten and then stopped Frankie Simms in the third when the towel was tossed into the ring during the rest period before the fourth began. No heavyweight other than Loughran rolled up such an impressive record. If Schaaf can continue at that rate, he may be the outstanding challenger at the end of this year.

Now for the last man in this group—Mickey Walker. I place him fourth in this section and sixth in the rating of heavyweights, because I believe that his mark for the year doesn't

entitle him to a better position, despite his fine showing against Sharkey. None of his other fights merited consideration as all of the battles were against men who, even though they were headliners a year ago, no longer ranked as first-raters.

Walker started with a decision over Johnny Risko, who it will be remembered was beaten by Max Baer, Stanley Poreda and John Schwake, and then beat Bearcat Wright. Following that came a series of one-round knockouts over K. O. Christner, Matt Adgie, Herman Weiner, Jack Gagnon and a six-round kayo over Joe Lohman, all good trial horses, but not top-notchers.

* * *

UNLIKE Rickard and Dempsey, who in previous years selected only ten to a dozen of the leading heavyweights in their ranking, I have decided, on account of the interest in that division at present, to delve deeply into the records of the entire field so that I could make my choice of the first twenty worth-while ones. In fact, I have ranked in group form twenty-one heavyweights.

My third group is headed by King Levinsky because of his decisive victory over Loughran, in which he scored three knockdowns and almost had Tommy out. Now comes Stribling, who has lost considerable prestige. Aside from defeating ordinary fighters, Stribling has done nothing that would commend him to a higher ranking. His record shows victories over three mediocre fighters, Salvatore Ruggirello, two rounds; Fred Fitzsimmons, eight rounds and Pat Fay, three rounds. His only other contest up to this writing was that with Tuffy Griffiths over whom he gained a close verdict before he met Schmeling.

Paulino, the Basque, whose defeat at the hands of Schmeling, enabled the German two years ago to gain the fistic spotlight, is ranked next to Stribling. Paulino was beaten by Loughran and Carnera, but whipped Max Baer in a twenty-round battle at Reno and knocked out Les Kennedy in four rounds. His bout with Tommy Loughran was a very close one.

Tuffy Griffiths comes next in my choice. This Sioux City lad who a year ago showed considerable promise, fell from the high perch he held last year, but still must be given consideration as a most dangerous heavyweight at all times. He was beaten by Loughran, Schaaf and Stribling, but each of the victors knew that he had been in a battle and in two of these contests the crowd was considerably divided on the decision. In his other bouts he beat King Levinsky and Paul Pantaleo.

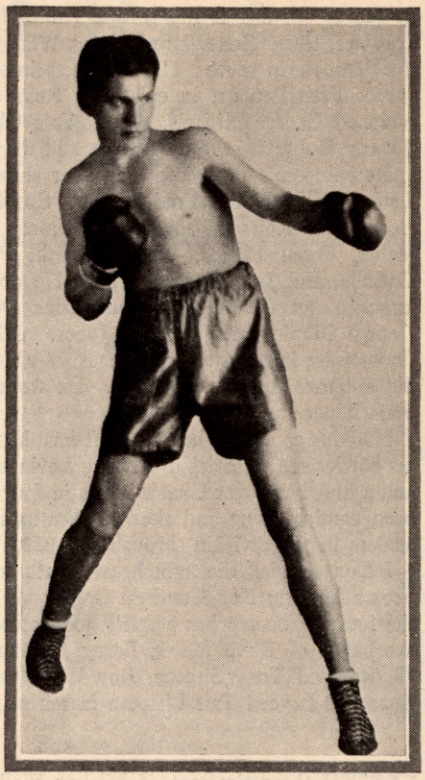
Next comes a selection of which I undoubtedly open myself to criticism on the ground that the man in question—Larry Gains, Canadian Negro, has not had his mettle tested sufficiently against the leading figures. Yet Gains seems to find no difficulty in conquering the leading Europeans and from information I have received from THE RING'S foreign correspondents, the best men in Europe refuse to clash with him. Jeff Dickson, Europe's leading boxing promoter, rates him even higher than I do, and he should know Gains more thoroughly than anyone here.

The last man in the third group is Max Baer, who started out at a whirlwind clip last year, petered out to almost a snail's pace early in 1931 and then suddenly came back with a rush that indicates a good year for him in 1932. He knocked out Tom Heeney in three rounds; Jose Santa in ten; whipped Johnny Risko; lost to Loughran, Risko, Paulino and Schaaf. His most recent victory was a three round knockout over Les Kennedy.

* * *

WITH that off my chest, I shall now bring forth a fourth group, one that I will term the division of newcomers whose impressive performances have caused the public to focus their eyes on them. Heading this section is Stanley Poreda of Bayonne, New Jersey, a young man who has displayed a brand of fighting that presages big things for him this year.

Poreda's consistent work has stamped him as a comer. Under the able tutelage of Joe Jeanette, this Jersey boy has made probably more progress among the newcomers, than any man in the division barring Schaaf. He is a cool, calculating fighter of the Gene Tunney type—methodical in his movements, a sure puncher, a battler who wastes no energy and few blows, one who is so thoroughly confident that he seldom makes a false move. In short, he is the type of gladiator who may not appeal to the average fan, but who is deadly destructive and possesses the assets of a great fighter.



Teddy Yarosz, Pittsburgh welterweight who heads Group 3, and is ranked No. 10

In this group, are also such promising boys as King Levinsky, who is rated next to Poreda; Charley Retzlaff and Steve Hamas. I also place Walter Cobb and Joe Sekyra in the same section.

Of Hamas, I might say that he, like Poreda, has a great future. Unlike Poreda, however, his style is different from that of Stanley. It is more of the Dempsey type—a two-fisted, dynamic, swinging, aggressive battler, a man who is always willing to take a punch in order to land a telling one. He is a colorful fighter with a good background, and if properly handled, as it seems he will be under the able guidance of that fine fellow, Charley Harvey, he should reach the top in due time or land close to it.

In the fifth and final of my special groupings, I have placed Johnny Risko, who has gone back considerably but can always be relied upon to give the fans a good run for their money; the rejuvenated Jack Dorval, Harold Mays, from Bayonne, with whom few care to mingle and on which account he cannot get the rating he ordinarily would be entitled, and Campolo whose days as a fighter are about over.

* * *

NOW for the light-heavyweights. Regardless of the action that was taken by the National Boxing Association in declaring the title in this division vacant, the fact remains that Maxie Rosenbloom is still the champion and will retain the crown until he is whipped. So far all the boys worthwhile have tried to do it, and, though some have succeeded when the title was not at stake, no one has been able to relieve Maxie of his diadem through a decision at the championship weight.

Last summer he successfully defended the crown for me at Ebbets Field against Jimmy Slattery, and the only reason the N. B. A. acted against him, is because New York is not a member of that Assn., and the match with Slattery was therefore not recognized by the N. B. A. as a championship match—a ridiculous argument. Based on his work for the year, Maxie stands out. He is deserving of the highest ranking, No. 1 in Group 1 all by himself. There is no one in the field at this writing who seems capable of downing the New York Hebrew. He is clownish and clumsy, yet extremely clever.

The division lacks real class. There is only one fighter who looms up as a fine prospect, a Negro, Billy Jones. As I remarked in my choice of the most promising boys, Jones has merited special recognition and therefore receives the highest award as chief challenger. It would be a good thing to have Rosenbloom face Jones in a championship match.

George Manley is my second choice in group 2, with Ace Hudkins, third. Jones knocked out Willard Dix in two rounds; Joe Banovic in seven; Tiger Thomas in six; Primo Ubando in three; Fred Lenhart in eight and Rosy Rosales in four. He whipped George Nichols, twice; Yale Okun, Harold Scarney, Johnny Roberts and Joe Sekyra and drew with Natie Brown.

Rosenbloom's record for the year shows victories over Leo Lomski; Don Petrin, Fred Lenhart, Charley Belanger, Battling Bozo, Russ Rowsey, Billy Jones, Jimmy Slattery, Marty Gallagher, Owen Phelps, Walker Smith, Patsy Perrroni, Tony Cancela, and Joe Banovic twice. He drew twice with Bozo; knocked out Gene McCue and Dick Daniels; lost twice to George Manley and once to Jones. All of the defeats and draws were in overweight matches, in which, apparently, Maxie did not care to extend himself. He works hard only when he finds it necessary.

Hudkins as a light-heavyweight has displayed merit. Among his battles are victories over King Levinsky, Dynamite Jackson and a knockout over Chuck Burns in four rounds. Manley has been coming along and shows indications of being one of the leaders in the division throughout 1932.

I have divided the light heavies into four groups, with Lew Scozza heading No. 3 and Al Gainer, of New Haven, topping the fourth. Scozza has a fairly good record, despite defeats at the hands of Dave Maier, Larry Johnson and Battling Bozo. He whipped Tony Shucco, Roy Williams, Larry Johnson and Bozo and kayoed Tait Littman in ten rounds.

* * *

WITH the retirement of Mickey Walker from the middleweight class, that division finds itself without a leader and a wild scramble is on for the post. The N. B. A. tourney did not have the real representatives of the class entered. The outstanding stars—Dave Shade, Vince Dundee, Young Terry, Ben Jeby, Harry Smith, Marcel Thil, Len Harvey and Jack Hood—the best fighters in the division—felt that they already had made their mark and would fare better by remaining out of the tourney.

Out of the entire lot, the most promising lad is Young Terry who looms up as a real menace. The veteran Dave Shade outclasses the field and is placed No. 1 in Group 1. Vince Dundee is my choice for second, with Terry landing the coveted third place. Next in order come Jeby, Smith and Jones. Thus the Negro race obtains two out of the first six places.

Shade whipped Willie Oster, Leo Larrivee, Ben Jeby, Al Gainer and drew with Jeby and Jack Hood. He knocked out Joe Anderson in ten rounds and was beaten by Tiger Thomas.

Dundee lost only one fight, that with the French champion, Marcel Thil, in Paris. On that same trip, he fought a draw with Hood in London. Terry's record for the year shows victories over Jackie Fields, Ben Jeby, Benny Miller, Billy Hood and knockouts over Sammy Baker and Dick Evans.

* * *

THE welterweight division, at one time one of the greatest of all in pugilism, now boasts of only about a dozen pleasing performers, the most noteworthy being Lou Brouillard of Worcester, Mass., the new title holder; Jimmy McLarnin of Vancouver, Canada; Young Corbett of San Francisco; Jackie Fields of Los Angeles; Billy Townsend of Vancouver; King Tut of Minneapolis; Eddie Ran of Poland; Paulie Walker of Trenton, N. J. and Teddy Yarosz of Pittsburgh.

Of these, Brouillard, by winning the crown from Thompson, automatically gained the top rung in the rating. Before he became champion, he showed much promise as a damaging hitter, and if he is guided properly and defends his title often, he is likely to gain much prominence.

Before winning the title, he beat Thompson in an overweight match. His victories were over Baby Joe Gans, Canada Lee and Jackie Brady in addition to knockouts over Al Mello, Paul Pirrone and Bucky Lawless.

Behind the champion, in Group 1, I place Corbett and McLarnin. I give Corbett the second rating.

McLarnin, through inactivity, has lost some prestige, yet is a tremendous drawing card. He is a great battler who should be kept busy. Unfortunately, after Jimmy had clearly earned the right to a championship match, he was ditched for Brouillard. Had Jimmy been Thompson's opponent, he, not Lou, would to-day be the welter king.

Jimmy has turned down many lucrative offers for fights with lesser lights because he feels that he is entitled to the best and furthermore, regardless of the calibre of his opponent, McLarnin knows that he is the biggest drawing card in the division, something he has repeatedly proved, and therefore will not accept a challenger's fee. Hence he is placed in an awkward position, one in which he has been the sufferer and which has prevented him from earning what a fighter of his merit should be able to roll up during a year. In my opinion McLarnin must be placed behind Young Corbett, because while the Californian was active, Jimmy fought only twice.

Corbett whipped Gaston Le Cadre, Tommy Herman, Meyer Grace, Paul Pirrone, and Paulie Walker and also drew with Walker, while the only fights engaged in by McLarnin, were against Billy Petrolle whom he twice beat. On the above fights therefore, I find it necessary to give Corbett the higher position. If McLarnin would tackle all comers, he would undoubtedly emerge one of the greatest welters of modern times.

I have divided the welter class into four groups, with Jackie Fields, former champion, and Young Jack Thompson, another deposed title holder, ranked first and second in the second group. King Tut, Townsend, Walker and Ran, who recently knocked out Kid Kaplan, follow in the order named.

At the head of the third division in this section I place a youngster, Teddy Yarosz, of Pittsburgh, who went undefeated in more than fifty fights. Yarosz looks like a comer.

Entering the junior welter class, we are confronted at the start by an argument as to who is the ruler of this division. The majority place Canzoneri on top, but I agree with THE RING Editor that according to the rules of boxing, notwithstanding the ruling of the National Boxing Association, Jack Kid Berg still is the champion. When he fought Canzoneri in Chicago for the lightweight championship, Canzoneri stipulated that the Britisher must make 135 pounds, a poundage less than the limit of the junior welter division. Under the circumstances, Berg did not lose the junior championship when he was knocked out in the third round, because no title is at stake when a title holder is forced in under the weight limit of his class.

Therefore I have placed Berg the No. 1 man in Group 1 of the junior welters. He and Billy Petrolle share the honors in a group by themselves. Berg defeated Jimmy McNamara, Philly Griffin, Billy Wallace, Tony Herrerra, Ray Kiser, Herman Perlick and Goldie Hess and knocked out Teddy Watson and Tony Lambert. His only defeats were at the hands of Canzoneri, once in the Stadium of Chicago and the other at the Polo Grounds of New York.

Petrolle whipped Billy Light, Pete Reyna and Lope Tenorio, lost twice to McLarnin in great battles and knocked out Jackie Moore in one round; Justo Suarez in nine; and King Tut in four and was stopped by Tut in one round.

I have divided the other juniors in two more groups, the first ruled over by Manuel Quintero, the second by Andy Callahan.

* * *

THE lightweights comprise one of the most active divisions in all boxing. With an active champion, Canzoneri to lead the way, this section has furnished the fireworks throughout the year. Of Canzoneri it may be said, that he has covered himself with glory. A fighter, every inch of him, a fearless title holder always ready to defend his crown against legitimate challengers, he and Battalino set the pace for champions in 1931.

Tony, as a result of his excellent showing, receives a rating in a group by himself. By stopping Berg in three rounds, beating him in fifteen in a return engagement, and scoring over the formidable Kid Chocolate in a hectic fifteen round mill, Tony proved his mettle as a title holder. (*Continued on page* 42)

The RING'S Annual Ranking of World Boxers for 1931

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Heavyweight Division

(Group 1)
1—Max Schmeling, Germany.
2—Jack Sharkey, Boston, Mass.

(Group 2)
1—Ernie Schaaf, Boston, Mass.
2—Tommy Loughran, Philadelphia, Pa.
3—Primo Carnera, Italy.
4—Mickey Walker, Elizabeth, N. J.

(Group 3)
1—King Levinsky, Chicago, Ill.
2—Young Stribling, Macon, Ga.
3—Tuffy Griffiths, Sioux City, Iowa.
4—Paulino Uzcudun, Spain.
5—Larry Gains, Toronto, Canada.

(Group 4)
1—Stanley Poreda, Bayonne, N. J.
2—Max Baer, San Francisco, Cal.
3—Walter Cobb, Kansas City, Mo.
4—Joe Sekyra, Dayton, Ohio.
5—Charley Retzlaff, Duluth, Minn.
6—Steve Hamas, Passaic, N. J.

(Group 5)
1—Johnny Risko, Cleveland, Ohio.
2—Jack Dorval, Boston, Mass.
3—Harold Mays, Bayonne, N. J.
4—Vittorio Campolo, Argentina.

(Group 6)
Larry Johnson, Chicago, Ill.; Hein Muller, Germany; Otto Von Porat, Norway; Pierre Charles, Belgium; Paul Swiderski, Syracuse, N. Y.; Tony Galento, Orange, N. J.; Babe Hunt, Ponca City, Okla.; Battling Bozo, Birmingham, Ala.; Jack Gross, Philadelphia, Pa.; Hans Birkie, Oakland, Calif.; Giacomo Bergomas, Italy; Arthur De Kuh, New York; Jimmy Braddock, Jersey City, N. J.; Ernest Guhring, Germany; Frankie Simms, Cleveland, Ohio.

Ted Sandwina, England; Andy Mitchell, Los Angeles, Calif.; Ralph Ficucello, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Jose Santa, Portugal; Tom Heeney, Australia; Les Kennedy, Los Angeles, Calif.; Maurice Griselle, France; Max Glickman, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Jack Redman, South Bend, Ind.; Paul Cavalier, Paterson, N. J.; John Schwake, St. Louis, Mo.; Frankie Cawley, Pittston, Pa.; Eddie Benson, Brooklyn, N. Y.

(Group 7)
Natie Brown, Philadelphia, Pa.; Dick Daniels, Minneapolis, Minn.; Dynamite Jackson, Los Angeles, Calif.; Al Fay, Charleroi, Pa.; Jack Renault, New York City; Jimmy Byrne, Louisville, Ky.; Armand Emanuel, San Francisco, Calif.; Hans Schonrath, Germany; Con O'Kelly, Ireland; Gene Stanton, Cleveland, Ohio; Unknown Winston, Springfield, Mass.; Chet Shandel, San Francisco, Calif.; Juanito Olaquibel, Spain; Leon Chevalier, Oakland, Calif.; Roberto Roberti, Italy; Pat Redmond, Ireland; Emmett Rocco, Ellwood City, Pa.; George Panka, Pittsburgh, Pa.; Dewey Kimrey, Norwood, N. C.; Long Tom Hawkins, Long Beach, Calif.; Leonard Dixon, Philadelphia, Pa.

Mickey Taylor, Jersey City, N. J.; Ace Clark, Philadelphia, Pa.; Seal Harris, Chicago, Ill.; Angus Snyder, Dodge City, Kan.; Al Friedman, Boston, Mass.; K. O. Christner, Akron, Ohio; Marty Gallagher, Washington, D. C.; Ray Impeliteri, New York City; Al Minnehan, Ireland; Charley Massera, East Monongahela, Pa.; Baxter Calmes, Wichita, Kan.; Pat Hayward, Kansas City, Mo.; Art Lasky, Minneapolis, Minn.; Pete Wistort, Chicago, Ill.; Joe Doctor, Buffalo, N. Y.; Jack McCarthy, Boston, Mass.; Tony De Stefano, New Haven, Conn.; Obie Dia Walker, Atlanta, Ga.

Light-heavyweight Division

Group 1)
1—Maxey Rosenbloom, New York City.

(Group 2)
1—Billy Jones, Philadelphia, Pa.
2—George Manley, Denver, Colo.
3—Ace Hudkins, Lincoln, Nebr.

(Group 3)
1—Lew Scozza, Buffalo, N. Y.
2—Dave Maier, Milwaukee, Wisc.
3—Jimmy Slattery, Buffalo, N. Y.
4—George Courtney, Oklahoma City.

(Group 4)
1—Al Gainer, New Haven, Conn.
2—Bob Olin, New York City.
3—Joe Banovic, Binghamton, N. Y.
4—Bob Godwin, Waycross, Ga.

(Group 5)
Owen Phelps, Phoenix, Ariz.; Joe Knight, Lakewood, Fla.; George Nichols, Buffalo, N. Y.; Rosy Rosales, Cleveland, Ohio; Charley Belanger, Winnepeg, Canada; Harry Ebbets, New York City; Roy Wallace, Indianapolis, Ind.; Jimmy Hannah, San Francisco, Calif.

Russ Rowsey, Huntington, W. Va.; Roy Williams, Chicago, Ill.; Yale Okun, New York City; Pete Latzo, Scranton, Pa.; Tony Schucco, Boston, Mass.; Patsy Perroni, Canton, Ohio; Don Petrin, Newark, N. J.; Tiger Thomas, Leiperville, Pa.; Leo Lomski, Aberdeen, Wash.

(Group 6)
Al Ettore, Philadelphia, Pa.; Martin Levandowski, Grand Rapids, Mich.; Hale Brown, Galveston, Texas; Tiger Jack Payne, Australia; Tait Littman, Milwaukee, Wisc.; Buck Everett, Chicago, Ill.; George Pavlick, Cleveland, Ohio; Walker Smith, Miami, Fla.; Willie Bush, Waterbury, Conn.

Joe Anderson, Covington, Ky.; Leo Williams, New York City; Tony Cancela, Tampa, Fla.; Mickey McFarland, Chicago, Ill.; Buck Easterling, Council Bluffs, Iowa; Abie Bain, Newark, N. J.; Willie Oster, Boston, Mass.; Coleman Johns, Cincinnati, Ohio; Bill Feamster, Salisbury, N. C.; Al Massey, Charlotte, N. C.; Buster Newberry, Charlotte, N. C.; Matt Adgie, Philadelphia, Pa.

Middleweight Division

(Group 1)
1—Dave Shade, New York City.
2—Vince Dundee, Newark, N. J.
3—Young Terry, Trenton, N. J.
4—Ben Jeby, New York City.
5—Harry Smith, New York City.
6—Gorilla Jones, Akron, Ohio.

(Group 2)
1—Marcel Thil, France.
2—Len Harvey, England.
3—Jack Hood, England.
4—Ignacio Ara, Spain.
5—Chick Devlin, San Francisco, Calif.
6—Frank Battaglia, Winnepeg, Canada.
7—Angel Cliville, Porto Rico.
8—Benny Miller, Los Angeles, Calif.

(Group 3)
Frankie O'Brien, Hartford, Conn.; Paul Pirrone, Cleveland, Ohio; Oddone Piazza, Boston, Mass.; Henry Firpo, Louisville, Ky.; Leo Larrivee, Waterbury, Conn.; Tommy Freeman, Hot Springs, Ark.; Jack McVey, New York City; Jack Rosenberg, New York City; Pete Suskey, Scranton, Pa.; Clyde Chastain, Fort Worth, Texas; My Sullivan, St. Paul, Minn.

(Group 4)
Vincent Sereci, New York City; Enzo Fiermonte, Italy; Buck McTiernan, Pittsburgh, Pa.; Paul Rojas, Cuba; Vittorio Livan, Boston, Mass.; Ray Tramblie, Chicago, Ill.; Jack Carroll, Australia; Jack Haines, Australia; Ambrose Palmer, Australia; Gene Buffalo, Philadelphia, Pa.; Henry Gooseby, Cleveland, Ohio; Roscoe Manning, Newark, N. J.; Laurie Peppin, Winnepeg, Canada; Joey La Grey, New York City; Solly Krieger, New York City; Jackie Aldare, Brooklyn, N. Y.

(Group 5)
Rudy Marshall, Stamford, Conn.; Wesley Ketchell, Oakland, Calif.; Billy Hood, England; Harold Henderson, New York City; Marty Sampson, New York City; Hans Mueller, New York City; Trader Horn, New York City; Joe Mach, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Allie Wolff, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Milton Hutner, New York City; Indian Tiger West, Pittsburgh, Pa.; Joe Zeman, Cleveland, Ohio; Joe Gorman, New York City; Karl Lautenschlager, Kansas City, Mo.; Paul Eviston, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Welterweight Divison

(Group 1)
1—Lou Brouillard, Worcester, Mass.
2—Young Corbett, San Francisco, Calif.
3—Jimmy McLarnin, Vancouver, B. C.

(Group 2)
1—Jackie Fields, Los Angeles, Calif.
2—Young Jack Thompson, San Francisco, Calif.
3—King Tut, Minneapolis, Minn.
4—Billy Townsend, Vancouver, B. C.
5—Paulie Walker, Trenton, N. J.
6—Eddie Ran, Poland.
7—Franta Nekolny, Czecko-Slovakia.

(Group 3)
1—Teddy Yarosz, Pittsburgh, Pa.
2—Baby Joe Gans, Los Angeles, Calif.
3—Johnny Indrisano, Boston, Mass.
4—Jimmy Belmont, Pittsburgh, Pa.
5—Tiger Roy Smith, Rochester, N. Y.

(Group 4)
1—Jackie Brady, Syracuse, N. Y.
2—Bucky Lawless, Auburn, N. Y.
3—Relampago Saguero, Tampa, Fla.

(Continued on next page)

The Ring's Annual Ranking of World Boxers for 1931

(Group 5)

Salvatore (Red) Affinito, New York City; Andy Saviola, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Al Rossi, Newark, N. J.; Mike Payne, Fort Worth, Texas; Jay Macedon, Newark, N. J.; Ruby Goldstein, New York City; Andy Di Vodi, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Gaston LeCadre, Spain; Charley Cobb, Los Angeles, Calif.; Sammy Jackson, Los Angeles, Calif.; Vincent Hambright, Cincinnati, Ohio; Tommy Herman, Chicago, Ill.; Harry Wallach, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Young Harry Wills, Los Angeles, Calif.; Battling Dozier, San Francisco, Calif.

(Group 6)

Jimmy Evans, San Francisco, Calif.; Phil Rafferty, New York City; Jimmy McNamara, New York City; Rufus Miles, Charlotte, N. C.; Gustave Roth, Belgium; Steve Wolanin, Utica, N. Y.; Eddie Murdock, Los Angeles, Calif.; Jimmy Hill, Phillipine Islands; Millio Millitti, Omaha, Nebr.; Jack Purvis, Indianapolis, Ind.

(Group 7)

Bobby Grant, Charleston, W. Va.; Tony Lombardo, Toledo, Ohio; Eddie Moore, Bridgeport, Conn.; Dave Velasco, Mexico; Joey Harrison, Garfield, N. J.; Alfred Gaona, Mexico; Eduardo Duarry, Cuba; Johnny O'Keefe, Paterson, N. J.; Joey Raymond, Baltimore, Md.; Sammy Baker, New York City; Eddie Shapiro, New York City; Tug Phillips, Erie, Pa.

Junior-Welterweight Division

(Group 1)

1—Jack Kid Berg, England.
2—Billy Petrolle, Fargo, N. D.

(Group 2)

1—Manuel Quintero, Tampa, Fla.
2—Tony Herrera, Chicago, Ill.
3—Steve Haliako, Auburn, N. Y.

(Group 3)

1—Andy Callahan, Boston, Mass.
2—Justo Suarez, Argentine.
3—Louis Kid Kaplan, Meriden, Conn.
4—Mickey Cohen, Denver, Colo.
5—Joey Goodman, Cleveland, Ohio.

(Group 4)

Young Firpo, Pennsgrove, N. J.; Billy Lynch, Providence, R. I.; Marty Goldman, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Joe Glick, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Tommy Grogan, Omaha, Nebr.; Lew Raymond, Baltimore, Md.; Ralph Lenny, Jersey City, N. J.; Jack Portney, Baltimore, Md.; Philly Griffin, Newark, N. J.; Eddie Guida, New York City; Emil Rossi, New York City; Pat Igo, Shenandoah, Pa.

(Group 5)

Sid Silas, New York City; Lou Petrone, Worcester, Mass.; Herman Folins, Newark, N. J.; Billy McMahon, New York City; Herman Perlick, Kalamazoo, Mich.; Jack Stanley, Cincinnati, Ohio; Mel Aragon, Chile; Frankie Hughes, Clinton, Ind.; Eddie McKenna, New York City; Ray Collins, Erie, Pa.; Pancho Villa, New Bedford, Mass.

Lightweight Division

(Group 1)

1—Tony Canzoneri, New York City.

(Group 2)

1—Bat Battalino, Hartford, Conn.
2—Kid Chocolate, Cuba.
3—Billy Petrolle, Fargo, N. D.

(Group 3)

1—Ray Miller, Chicago, Ill.
2—Wesley Ramey, Grand Rapids, Mich.
3—Billy Wallace, Cleveland, Ohio.

(Group 4)

1—Bobby Pacho, Los Angeles, Calif.
2—Sammy Dorfman, New York City.
3—Al Singer, New York City.
4—Frank Bojorski, Erie, Pa.
5—Johnny Jadick, Philadelphia, Pa.
6—Sammy Fuller, Boston, Mass.

(Group 5)

1—Barney Ross, Chicago, Ill.
2—Harry Dublinsky, Chicago, Ill.
3—Lew Massey, Philadelphia, Pa.
4—Billy Wallace, Cleveland, Ohio.
5—Cecil Payne, Louisville, Ky.
6—Prince Saunders, Chicago, Ill.
7—Eddie Kid Wolfe, Memphis, Tenn.

(Group 6)

Harry Carlton, Jersey City, N. J.; Bud Mangino, Bound Brook, N. J.; Harry Blitman, Philadelphia, Pa.; Ernie Ratner, Newark, N. J.; Tod Morgan, Seattle, Wash.; Joe Barbara, New York City; Jimmy Alvarado, Detroit, Mich.; Maxie Strub, Erie, Pa.; Tony Falco, Philadelphia, Pa.; Al Rowe, Philadelphia, Pa.; Eddie Mack, Denver, Colo.; Jackie Pilkington, New York City; Johnny Gaito, Yonkers, N. Y.; Battling Gizzy, Donora, Pa.

Junior-Lightweight Division

(Group 1)

1—Kid Chocolate, Cuba.

(Group 2)

1—Roger Bernard, Flint, Mich.
2—Al Foreman, England.

(Group 3)

1—Benny Bass, Philadelphia, Pa.
2—Joey Costa, Jersey City, N. J.
3—Petey Sarron, Birmingham, Ala.
4—Dom Volante, England.
5—Tracey Cox, Indianapolis, Ind.
6—Lew Feldman, Brooklyn, N. Y.
7—Joe Ghnouly, St. Louis, Mo.
8—Mike Dundee, Rock Island, Ill.

(Group 4)

Johnny Farr, Cleveland, Ohio; Davey Abad, Panama; Maurice Holtzer, France; Ernie Mandell, Providence, R. I.; Miki Gelb, Hungary; Santiago Zorilla, Panama; Bobby Brady, Jersey City, N. J.

(Group 5)

Charley Raymond, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Battling Bulahan, Phillipine Islands; Jimmy Slavin, New York City; Tony Morgano, Philadelphia, Pa.; Chico Cisneros, Little Rock, Ark.; Johnny McMillan, Scotland; Harry Sankey, New York City; Baby Bear, New Haven, Conn.; Billy Avera, Miami, Fla.; Sid Lampe, Baltimore, Md.; Jimmy Thompson, Sioux City, Iowa; Tommy Corbett, Omaha, Nebr.; Eddie Cool, Philadelphia, Pa.; Ray Meyers, New York City.

Featherweight Division

(Group 1)

1—Battling Battalino, Hartford, Conn.

(Group 2)

1—Earl Mastro, Chicago, Ill.
2—Fidel La Barba, Los Angeles, Calif.
3—Kid Francis, France.
4—Nel Tarleton, England.

(Group 3)

1—Freddy Miller, Cincinnati, Ohio.
2—Eddie Shea, Chicago, Ill.
3—Tommy Paul, Buffalo, N. Y.
4—Claude Varner, Los Angeles, Calif.
5—Varias Milling, Phillipine Islands.

(Group 4)

Johnny Pena, New York City; Frankie Wallace, Cleveland, Ohio; Hymie Wiseman, Des Moines, Iowa; Johnny Datto, Cleveland, Ohio; Phil Zwick, Cleveland, Ohio; Jackie Rodgers, Pittsburgh, Pa.; Pete De Grasse, New York City; Domencio Bernasconi, Italy; Vernon Cormier, Worcester, Mass.; Joe Scalfaro, New York City; Stanley Winneryk, Boston, Mass.; Dick Corbett, England.

(Group 5)

Johnny Peters, England; Baby Face Quintana, Cuba; Paul Wangley, Minneapolis, Minn.; Jose Girones, Spain; Solly Schuman, Chicago, Ill.; Sammy Farber, New York City; Tony Leto, Tampa, Fla.; Lew Pacion, Waterford, N. Y.; Jackie Sharkey, Minneapolis, Minn.; Baby Tiger Flowers, Omaha, Nebr.; Jimmy Vaughn, Cleveland, Ohio; Joey Kushner, Cleveland, Ohio; Gilbert Castillo, Tampa, Fla.; Douglas Parker, England, Johnny Cuthbert, England; Paul Dazzo, Chicago, Ill.

Bantamweight Division

(Group 1)

1—Al Brown, Panama.

(Group 2)

1—Pete Sanstol, Norway.
2—Eugene Huat, France.
3—Newsboy Brown, Los Angeles, Calif.
4—Vidal Gregorio, Spain.
5—Archie Bell, Brooklyn, N. Y.
6—Mose Butch, Pittsburgh, Pa.
7—Antol Kocsis, Hungary.

(Group 3)

1—Ross Fields, Weirton, W. Va.
2—Lew Farber, New York City.
3—Emile Pladner, France.

(Group 4)

Bobby Leitham, Montreal, Canada; Willie Davies, Charleroi, Pa.; Cris Pineda, Waterford, N. Y.; Jimmy Thomas, Pittsburgh, Pa.; Art Giroux, Montreal, Canada; Wilbur Chevalier, Detroit, Mich.; Young Tommy, Phillipine Islands.

(Group 5)

Harry Fierro, Chicago, Ill.; Dick Welsh, Philadelphia, Pa.; Benny Sharkey, England; Pee Wee Wilson, Detroit, Mich.; Georgie Nate, South Bend, Ind.; Britt Gorman, Minneapolis, Minn.; Peter Jackson, New York City; Petey Hayes, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Marty Gold, Philadelphia, Pa.; Judy Zuniga, Los Angeles, Calif.; George Annarino, Cincinnati, Ohio; Johnny Brennan, Trenton, N. J.; Willie Cubic, Newark, N. J.

Flyweight Division

(Group 1)

1—Midget Wolgast, Philadelphia, Pa.
2—Young Perez, France.

(Group 2)

1—Jackie Brown, England.
2—Marianno Arilla, Italy.
3—Valentin Anglemann, France.
4—Frankie Genaro, New York City.

(Group 3)

1—Speedy Dado, Philipine Islands.
2—Young Pancho, Philipine Islands.
3—Phil Tobias, Brooklyn, N. Y.
4—Canto Robleto, Los Angeles, Calif.
5—Babe Triscaro, Cleveland, Ohio.

(Group 4)

Chato Laredo, Los Angeles, Calif.; Victor Ferrand, Spain; Lew Franklin, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Johnny Sili, Italy; Happy Atherton, Indianapolis, Ind.; Steve Rocco, Toronto, Canada; Johnny Edwards, Columbus, Ohio; Ruby Bradley, Holyoke, Mass.; George Ostrow, Boston, Mass.; Jackie Harmon, Waterbury, Conn.

Jimmy Johnston's All-World Championship Team for 1931

1—Heavyweight—Max Schmeling, Germany

2—Light-Heavyweight—Maxie Rosenbloom, New York City

3—Welterweight — Lou Brouillard, Worcester, Mass.

4—Junior-Welterweight — Jack Kid Berg, England

5—Lightweight — Tony Canzoneri, New York City

6—Junior-Lightweight—Kid Chocolate, Cuba

7—Featherweight — Battling Battalino, Hartford, Conn.

8—Bantamweight—Al Brown, Panama

9—Flyweight—Midget Wolgast, Philadelphia, Pa.

* No Middleweight Champion.

The Five Leading Heavyweight Contenders

Jack Sharkey, of Boston, who still leads them all

Primo Carnera, Italian Giant, more menacing now than ever

Ernie Schaaf, dangerous threat, who keeps improving

Tommy Loughran, Fistiana's boxing genius, who made a wonderful comeback

Mickey Walker, the Toy Bulldog, drew with Sharkey

GOOD-BYE! *and* HELLO!

Sammy and Bud Sing Farewell, While Benny and Jack Are In Again

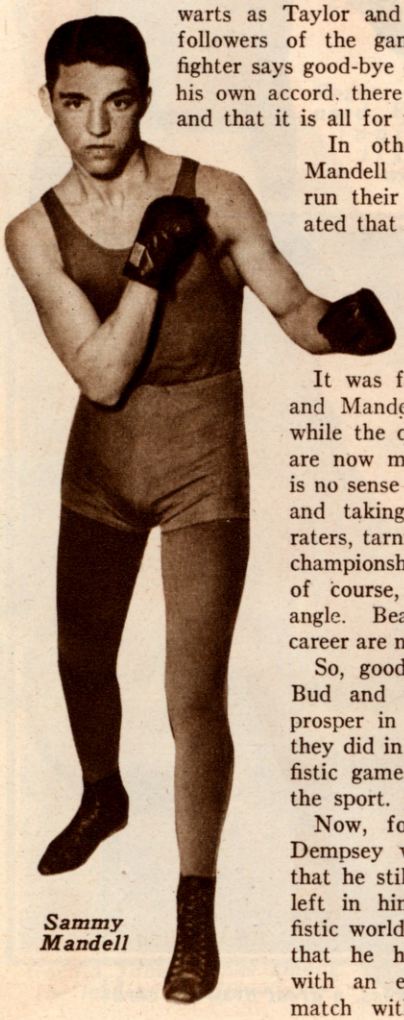
Benny Leonard

Bud Taylor

GOING over the happenings of the fistic year of 1931 we find the usual number of farewells, the customary quota of comebacks. You see, a professional boxer says good-bye only that he may say "Hello" again. Patti did it in opera and the boys of the squared circle have been following her example ever since.

However, the swan songs and the comebacks of 1931 are of more than ordinary interest. Two famous fighters bade the game farewell—Bud Taylor, who had held the bantamweight title, and Sammy Mandell, who had been world's lightweight champion. Two fistic immortals came back—the one and only Jack Dempsey, perhaps the greatest champion who yet has held the heavyweight laurels, and Benny Leonard, who retired undefeated, as lightweight king.

Of course, boxing hates to see such stalwarts as Taylor and Mandell go. But the followers of the game know that when a fighter says good-bye of his own free will and his own accord. there must be a vital reason and that it is all for the best.



Sammy Mandell

In other words, Taylor and Mandell realized that they had run their course. They appreciated that no man can continue at his peak, that Time and Nature and the toil and struggle of the ring take a lot out of a fistic leader.

It was far better to see Taylor and Mandell realize this and quit while the quitting was good. Both are now managing fighters. There is no sense in hanging on the fringe and taking beatings from second raters, tarnishing the lustre of their championship achievements. And, of course, there is the physical angle. Beatings late in a fighter's career are not to be regarded lightly.

So, good-bye and good luck to Bud and to Sammy. May they prosper in life out of the ring as they did in their titular days in the fistic game. They were credits to the sport.

Now, for the two comebacks. Dempsey was the first to decide that he still had a few good fights left in him, and he startled the fistic world with the announcement that he had gone into training, with an eye to a championship match with Max Schmeling.

Those in the know say that Jack is lining up for a fight with Max Schmeling next Summer. In fact, the Schmeling camp sees in Dempsey the best possible drawing card and is encouraging Dempsey in his comeback campaign. Schmeling feels that Dempsey no longer is a serious threat, but the Maxian camp does not rate any other heavyweight in the same class with Jack as a magnet for the populace.

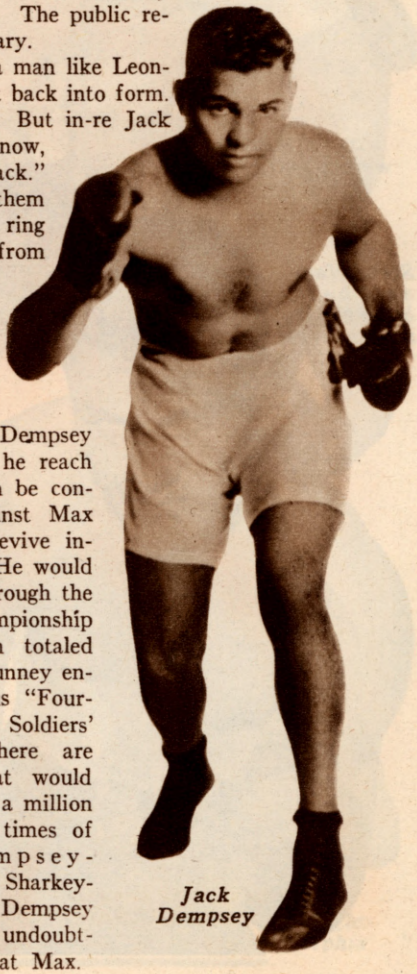
Whether boxing is to hail the Dempsey comeback or deplore it, depends on the success or the failure of the effort. If Dempsey is coming back only to take it on the chin from Schmeling the fans would much rather see him go back into retirement. America likes to think of the Dempsey of the Willard, Carpentier and Firpo fights, the Dempsey who never was stopped.

As for Leonard, he is having rather a hard time of it. He started off on the wrong foot in his comeback, taking a beating from Pal Silvers only to turn suddenly on Pal and stop him. The public reaction was not salutary.

However, it takes a man like Leonard a long time to get back into form. He may yet succeed. But in-re Jack and Benny, we all know, "They never come back."

Still, we welcome them as they stand in the ring again. It's Good-bye from two and Hello from another pair, writing interesting chapters into the fistic story of 1931.

The fistic world would like to see Dempsey make good. Should he reach a point where he can be conceded a chance against Max Schmeling, he will revive interest in the sport. He would draw more money through the turnstiles for a championship fight than has been totaled since he and Gene Tunney engaged in that famous "Fourteen Count" affair at Soldiers' Field, Chicago. There are only two fights that would draw more than half a million dollars during these times of depression — a Dempsey-Schmeling or a Sharkey-Schmeling fight. If Dempsey gets into condition, he undoubtedly will get a shot at Max.



Jack Dempsey

These Fighters Made MOST PROGRESS *in* 1931

Young Perez, French flyweight, kayoed Frankie Genaro in two rounds and is the N. B. A. champion

Max Baer, sensational Pacific Coast heavyweight, always a thrill provider

Jimmy McLarnin, Vancouver wonder, the outstanding fighter of the year

Stanley Poreda, New Jersey's heavyweight entry

Steve Hamas, hard hitting Passaic heavyweight

Billy Petrolle, Fargo Express, a great drawing card

Headliners in various Divisions

King Tut, tough welterweight from Minneapolis

Al Singer, ex-lightweight champion, in the running again

Earl Mastro, Chicago's speedy featherweight

Benny Bass, former junior-lightweight champion

Eddie Shea, aggressive featherweight from Chicago

Vince Dundee, Italian middleweight from Newark

Roger Bernard, Flint junior-lightweight

Al Foreman, Canada's fine lightweight entry

Kid Francis, rugged French-Italian featherweight

Jack Hood, welterweight titleholder of Great Britain

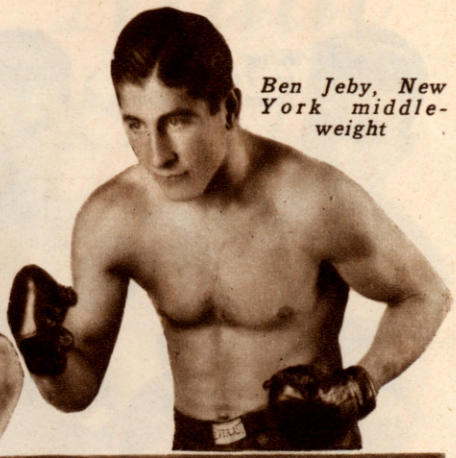
Dave Shade, a veteran, but still among the best in the 160-pounders

Gorilla Jones, ranks among the leading middleweights

Johnny Jadick, clever lightweight from Philadelphia

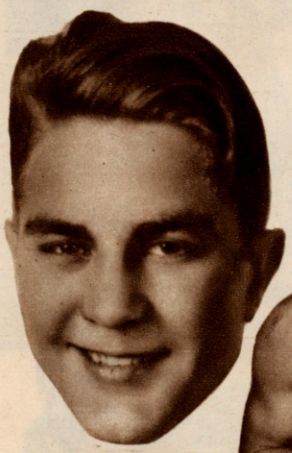
THEY KEPT *in the* LIMELIGHT *in* 1931

Paul Pirrone, Cleveland middelweight

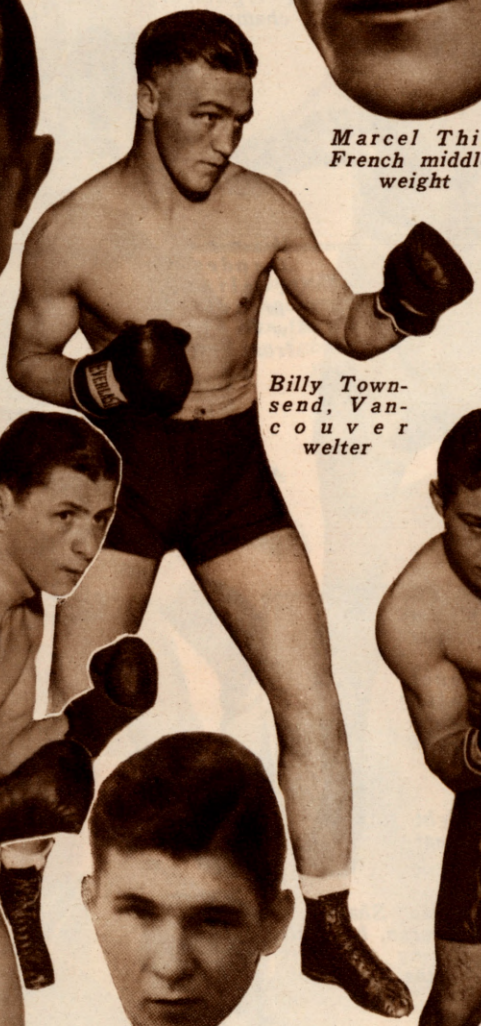


Ben Jeby, New York middleweight

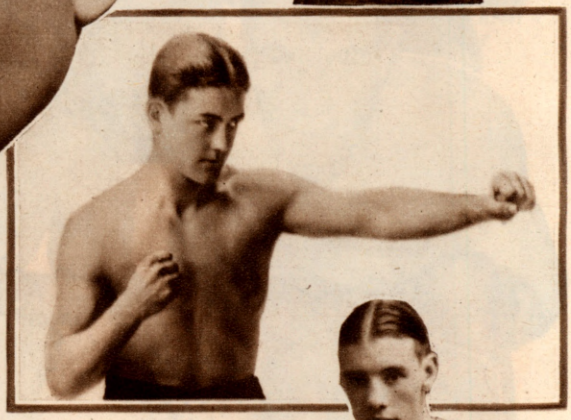
Marcel Thil, French middleweight



Pete Sanstol, Norwegian bantam



Billy Townsend, Vancouver welter



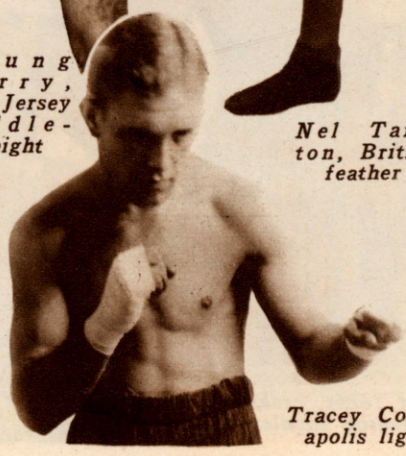
Wesley Ramey, Grand Rapids lightweight

Sammy Dorfman, N. Y. lightweight

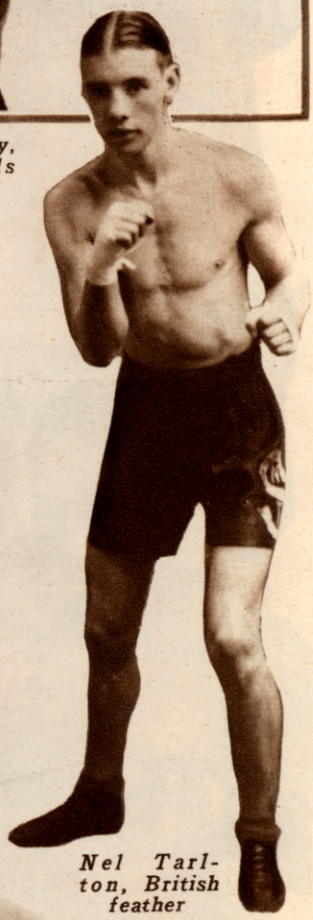
Steve Haliako, Elmira, N. Y., 140 pounder

Young Terry, New Jersey middleweight

Tony Herrera, junior-welter



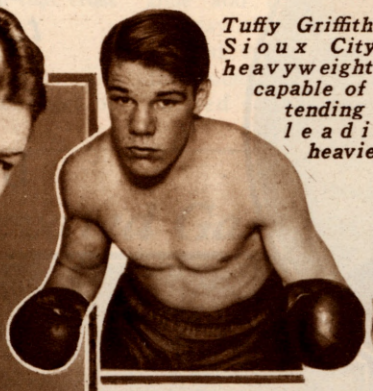
Tracey Cox, Indianapolis lightweight



Nel Tarlton, British feather

THEY *Made Their* MARK *During the* YEAR

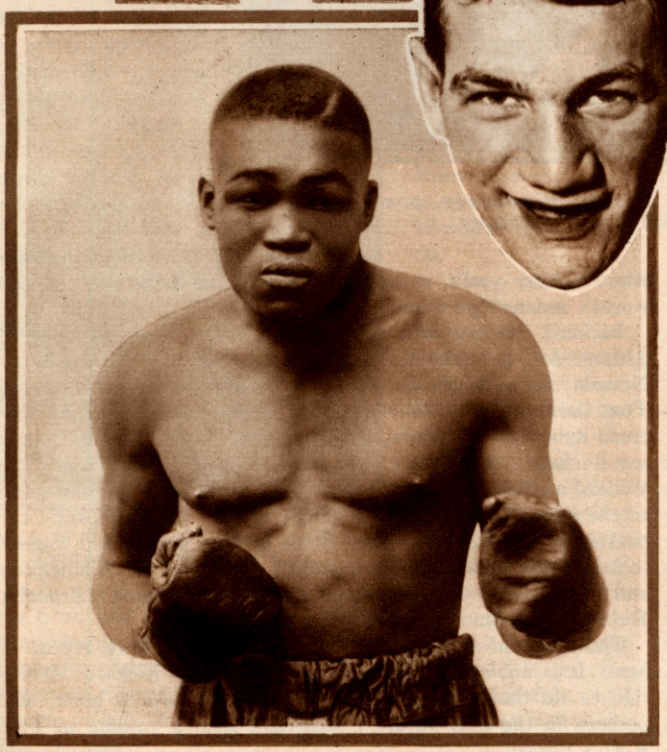
Joe Sekyra, a light-heavyweight, who met with success against the good big boys



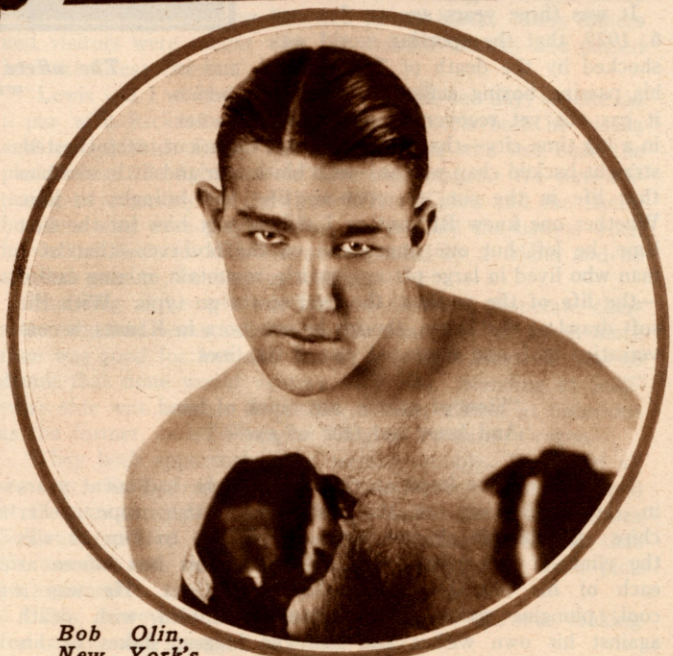
Tuffy Griffith, Sioux City heavyweight, capable of extending the leading heavies

Charley Retzlaff, Duluth heavyweight, who created a stir with his heavy hitting

King Levinsky, Chicago's heavyweight star, who furnished thrills for the fans



Billy Jones, Negro light-heavyweight from Philadelphia, the leading contender



Bob Olin, New York's light-heavyweight entry, a consistent winner

An Untold Story *of*

Anniversary of Tex's death brings to mind thrilling tale of tough days in Tonopah

by Nat Fleischer

Heading for the career of a promoter in the Nevada sagebrush

The effete Tex in his heydey, posed with Jack Dempsey

CLEAR brown eyes, a mouth with set lips, but lips that were not thin enough to denote meanness nor thick enough to be sensual; a slightly Grecian nose, yet without the lines of the money grabber; a chin that was relieved from sternness by a gentle fullness on either side; a forehead that was not high enough for the dreamer yet indicated a penetrating mind; a face that was typical of the gambler, one commonly known in sports parlance as the poker face—those were the distinguishing features of the most remarkable sports promoter in the history of the world, the man whose memory THE RING honors in this issue.

It was three years ago on January 6, 1929, that the sporting world was shocked by the death of Tex Rickard, and in his passing boxing suffered a loss from which it has not yet recovered. Big time promoter in a big time city—that was Rickard. Clean-cut, deep-chested, straight-backed chap was he—with black hair and little wrinkles that life in the sun, an open-air life, had brought to him. Whether one knew Rickard as I did, or met him for the first time, he left but one impression on the observer—that of a man who lived in large places—prairie, mountain, mining camps—the life of the restless, the ever-on-the-go type. With the soft drawl of the Texan, though he was born in Kansas, a conversation with him reminded you of the lines:

"Slow of speech, but quick of hand,
And keen and true of eye—"

It didn't require intuition to guess that he had spent years in the saddle and on the trail—that latigo, rope, poker chips and the six shooter were as familiar to him as was the clink of the money that rolled into his box offices at each of his boxing championship promotions. He was a cool, plunging gambler, who finally gambled with death against his own wishes and lost the biggest stakes of his career—his life.

HE was the type of gambler Bret Harte loved to describe. He gambled with cards and he gambled with fate. He played the winning hand probably more often than any sportsman in American fistic history because he dared to take the chances at which men less nervy faltered.

You who have read "The Spoilers," that thrilling Alaskan epic from the pen of Rex Beach, will recall in that stirring Northern saga, the famous characters around whom the story is woven — Glenister, Dextry, Struve, Cherry Malotte, Helen Chester, Slapjack Simms, Big McNamara and the Broncno Kid. Well, that Broncho Kid was none other than the man who, in later years, gained an international reputation as the world's greatest promoter.

Rickard, the man who astounded the fistic world by offering $30,000 for the Gans-Nelson fight and staging it at Goldfield, Nevada; the gambler who stole the Jeffries-Johnson fight from Tom Carey over in Hoboken, New Jersey, and staged and refereed it in Reno, Nevada; the promoter who gave Jack Dempsey a chance to win the world's heavyweight title from Jess Willard at Toledo, Ohio; the master mind of boxing who gave to the world the first million dollar gate in the Dempsey-Carpentier mill at Boyle's Thirty Acres in New Jersey and topped that with the great Tunney-Dempsey spectacles at Philadelphia and in Chicago—yes, that same Rickard and Beach's Broncho Kid were one and the same person.

The story of his life has been told too often to repeat it here. It is not my purpose in this, the annual Rickard Memorial, to do that. To tell that story would take a book, and perhaps in the near future I shall add such a volume to THE RING's library.

It reads like a dime novel, one adventure after another, a story of thrilling experiences, quick gun play, a display of

RICKARD'S Career

Tex Elevated Game Into Social Fame

By George E. Phair

WHEN the fly-by-nights were promoting fights,
In the dangerous days gone by,
The knuckle game had a lowly name
And the sheriff was always nigh.
It was touch-and-go with a boxing show
In that simple, careless day,
And the fighting men were lucky then
To collect their promised pay.
The game was Mex when along came Tex
With his million-dollar schemes,
And today the sport is a lofty sort
Beyond the wildest dreams.
For the knuckle game with its lowly name
Has developed social airs
And the high hats thrive where the boxers strive
And the champs are millionaires.

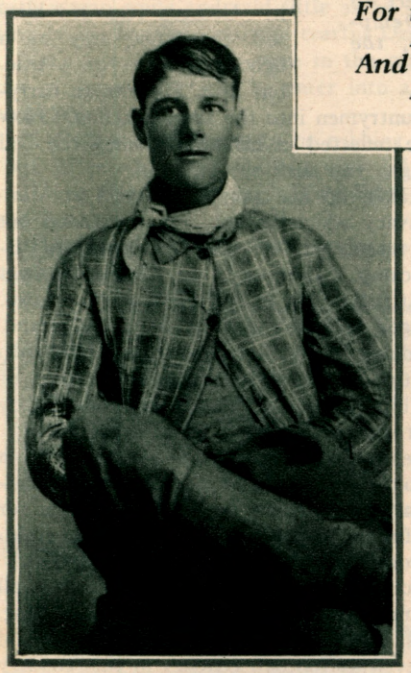
The dashing gambler of the rough Klondike

fearlessness unlike that found in the average human being—the kind of a story that would make a movie of the hair-raising type. Courage in every move he made; a person of gigantic vision in sports promotion; a fellow whose word was his bond and who built up a vast patronage through that trust—such was the typical Tex Rickard.

* * *

JACK CURLEY, who was closely identified as manager of many of the fighters who performed for Rickard, tells a story of Tex's courage that exemplified his coolness, speed of action and eye, probably more so than any other of the many told of that great sporting character. Here is his tale:

"The scene was in Tonopah, Nevada, and the year was 1906, late in December. Nate Lewis, no wthe leading promoter of the Middle West and I, had gone to this desolate spot with Kid Herman to fight Joe Gans, then the world's lightweight champion. The fight was to take place on New Year's Day in a barn-like arena that was built by Johnny Riley who was eager to show what a little Western town could do.



Here is Tex as a young gallant around Henrietta, Texas

"The prospectors of that town were jealous of Goldfield because of the publicity that the Nevada mining section had obtained through the energetic promotion of the Gans-Nelson fight by Tex Rickard and they decided to prove that Goldfield was not the only live wire town and that other people besides Tex could promote a championship bout. You will recall that it was four months previously, September 3, 1906, that Rickard had staged the memorable forty-two round affair at Goldfield that Gans had won on a foul. Well as a result of his success, Tex had made some enemies.

"Tonopah tried to show Tex up, but the promoters picked a bad town and a worse time for the affair, and went in the red for quite a sum. First, the weather was biting cold. Next, there was a plague on at the time and lastly, on the day of the fight, a wind swept down the mountainside and chilled even the stout-hearted miners, accustomed to hardships, and a bitter, biting blizzard, blocked the roads and the footpaths through the hills clogged and covered with snow drifts.

"The railroads carrying the fight fans were unable to reach the scene of the battle and many were benumbed and stiffened by the breath of the mountain ice king. Even those who were on the scene, were frost bitten.

* * *

"AMONG those present during the weeks preceding the fight, was Rickard. Despite the plague, he didn't do any worrying. Nobody seemed to know what caused the plague. All they did know was that without warning, a cough seized you, you pitched on your face and turned black. Many miners and visitors were caught with the dreaded ailment and passed into the Great Beyond.

"Lewis and I walked into Reilly's saloon one day, a place on a par with Rickard's Great Northern Hotels both in Alaska and in Goldfield. Reilly was the promoter who had built the place where the fight was to have been staged. We were listening to a melody by the three White Kuhns and the Skelly brothers who were playing their guitars and the banjos when in walked Rickard. He was accompanied by a friend and he strolled over to the bar for a drink.

"Standing at his left was Larry Sullivan, a desperate character who had seven notches on his gun. He had taken more than was good for him and was as ugly as a bear. He was so drunk that none would venture near him. Standing at Sullivan's side was another desperado, a killer almost as notorious as the former, called Shanghai King of Portland, Oregon.

"They both apparently were seeking trouble. We could all see that. Sullivan bumped into Tex's elbow. Rickard turned at the annoyance but said nothing. Half a dozen more times Sullivan repeated and Tex, sensing trouble but feeling that his annoyer was irresponsible, moved away rather than pick an argument.

"This, however, did not satisfy Sullivan. He was looking for trouble and intended to go the limit.

"So you're the guy they call the big (*Continued on page* 42)

MEMOIRS OF A PROMOTER

By JACK CURLEY

As told to Frank Graham

PART TWENTY-TWO

I HAVE told of the making of the Dempsey - Carpentier match and of the courage with which Tex Rickard promoted it after Charles Cochran, his British colleague, had deserted him, taking with him the intended financial backing for the project. There is still another angle of the fight which I knew at first hand and which, to my record of men with whom I have been associated, I contribute as a matter not only of interest but of justice. This is the angle of the French contender for the heavyweight championship.

The making of the Carpentier-Dempsey fight. Left to right—Jack Kearns, manager of Dempsey; Jack Dempsey, Georges Carpentier and Francois Descamps, the Frenchman's manager

At the time there were tales that Carpentier came over here not to beat Dempsey, since he knew he had no earthly chance of doing that, but to collect the loser's end of the biggest purse which, up to that time, ever had been paid to a couple of fighters. You have heard them. In fact, you still hear them. It is in an effort to destroy them that I set forth a brief summary of the days that led up to the contest and of the fight itself, as seen from the generally ignored point of view of the invader.

It will be remembered that I brought Carpentier to this country and that I rejected the very kind offer of Ogden Armour when he expressed an eagerness to back me in the promotion of the fight. Because of my great personal liking for Georges, and in spite of my refusal to put him and Dempsey into the ring, I was tremendously interested in the fight and, with due respect for Dempsey—whom I like very much, too—I was rooting for Georges to win.

I engaged his training quarters for him at Manhasset, Long Island, not far from my home at Great Neck. I dropped in to see him every day and the guest room at my home always was open to him. He occupied it frequently when, fed up on the routine of the camp, he would slip out quietly of an evening, have dinner with me and spend the night. He and Francois Descamps, his manager, rightfully regarded me as a confidant who could be trusted and as a source of advice from time to time. Our association was of the happiest and I look back upon it frequently.

* * *

THE story that Carpentier had no hope of winning is ridiculous. Never a braggart, but always one possessed of great confidence in himself, he had every reason—as he saw it—to believe he would win. He didn't know how rugged Dempsey was nor how cruelly Dempsey could punch. He saw himself, with his great boxing skill and punching power, especially in his right hand, pitted against a crude slugger. And he was fired by the thought that he would represent France in the ring with the heavyweight championship at stake.

To the French, patriotism is not merely that emotion which is aroused by a flag, a band and marching men. It is something that enters into their very life and touches every phase of it. Georges regarded himself then, not only as a fighter in quest of a title, but as a Frenchman carrying the hopes of his countrymen into the ring with him. How this attitude was to be reflected in his tactics when the bell sounded to start the fight you shall see later on.

Meanwhile, he had taken up his training quarters at Manhassett. The strict privacy which he not only demanded but enforced aroused the resentment of the newspapermen assigned to cover the camp. Dempsey, the champion, was doing his training at Atlantic City in full view of the crowd. Carpentier, the challenger, was hiding away on Long Island boxing in private and doing his road work over a bridle path that led him through the huge, carefully guarded estates of Louis Sherry, Payne Whitney, Joseph Pulitzer, Nicholas Brady and Emanuel, the international banker.

The circumstances lent at least a vestige of credence—in the minds of those who were ignorant of European customs—to the theory that Carpentier knew he was no match for Dempsey and was careful not to let any one see him in training for fear the knowledge would become general.

As a matter of fact, Georges merely was doing as all European boxers and trainers do. They regard their training, or practice, as they call it, as strictly their own business and bar curious onlookers even as football coaches in this country do at secret practice. Thus he was amazed that resentment should be felt at what was, to him, the orthodox manner of training. Nor could he be swayed from his stand by the act of his critics pointing to the freedom of the Dempsey camp.

"Let Dempsey do as he will," he replied. "I am not concerned with him. But this is my business and I will conduct it as I see fit."

Whether or not you agree with him depends in large part on your original view of these matters. Having had so much experience with old world customs in sport, I felt that he was right.

The day of the fight I went to Boyles Thirty Acres in the

company of Mr. Armour, but immediately upon my arrival, headed for Carpentier's dressing room to wish him luck. As I got there he was just entering and he asked me to go in with him but I explained to him that I had Mr. Armour with me and did not want to keep him waiting.

"I just wanted to shake hands with you, Georges, and to tell you—although I scarcely need do that, I guess—that I hope you win," I said.

"Thanks, Jack," he said, smiling. "I am sure I will win. I have carefully planned my fight. I know he is no match for me in boxing. I know, too, that I can travel at top speed for ten rounds. He can punch, yes. But I will not give him the opportunity to land a solid blow on me—not if I have to travel backwards for ten rounds. Jack, he won't lay a glove on me!"

Remember how he came out fighting, how he met Dempsey's rush with one of his own? How he slugged it out with the champion and, in the second round, drove a right hand to Dempsey's jaw that made Jack's knees sag and brought 90,000 persons up out of their seats with a roar that literally rocked the wooden arena? How, when he was knocked down the first time in the fourth round, he leaped to his feet and drove head on into Dempsey again, only to be knocked out?

In common with every one else who was present, I was thrilled by the fight he made. At the same time, I was bewildered by his tactics.

"What made him change his mind?" I asked myself. "Why has he discarded that amazing defensive skill of his?"

Very shortly I was to get the answer.

* * *

WHEN the fight was over I went at once to his dressing room, it having been arranged that I was to drive him back to Manhasset and have dinner with him there. Still shaken and obviously in pain from the terrific beating he had taken about the body, he received my words of consolation with a wan smile and said little as he submitted to the attention of his handlers and the tearful Descamps.

Not, indeed, until we were in the car and well on our way out of Jersey City did he enter into a conversation with me and then I prompted it.

"I don't want to seem to be rubbing it in, Georges," I said, "but, after what you told me, why did you fight him as you did? Why didn't you box him?"

"How could I?" he asked, turning to me quickly.

I started to say something but now the words poured out of him.

"Did you hear the crowd when I entered the ring?" he asked. "Did you hear them cheering me? Why, I was almost swept off my feet by the roar that came up to me! This crowd, this American crowd that had come to see its own champion defend the title against a Frenchman, was cheering for the Frenchman! The blood raced through my veins. My heart pounded. This—why this was for me, the foreigner who was there to beat down their champion if he could! And think what it must have been like in France!

"Why, Jack, I couldn't do anything other than I did. I couldn't fight but one way. That was to throw caution to the winds and meet every rush he made with a rush of my own. That was the way to win—or lose. As it happened, I lost."

* * *

HE was silent again. The fire had gone out of him and I saw he was in pain.

"Did he hurt you much?" I asked.

"I thought he would kill me," he said. "I mean that."

It had seemed to me that, when the final count was made over him, that he had not been completely out. As delicately as I could I asked him about that.

"No," he said, "I wasn't out. But I could not have got up and continued fighting. I was in agony and paralyzed."

There was one more question from me.

"As you lay there, agonized but conscious, what were your thoughts?"

"I thought of home," he said, simply.

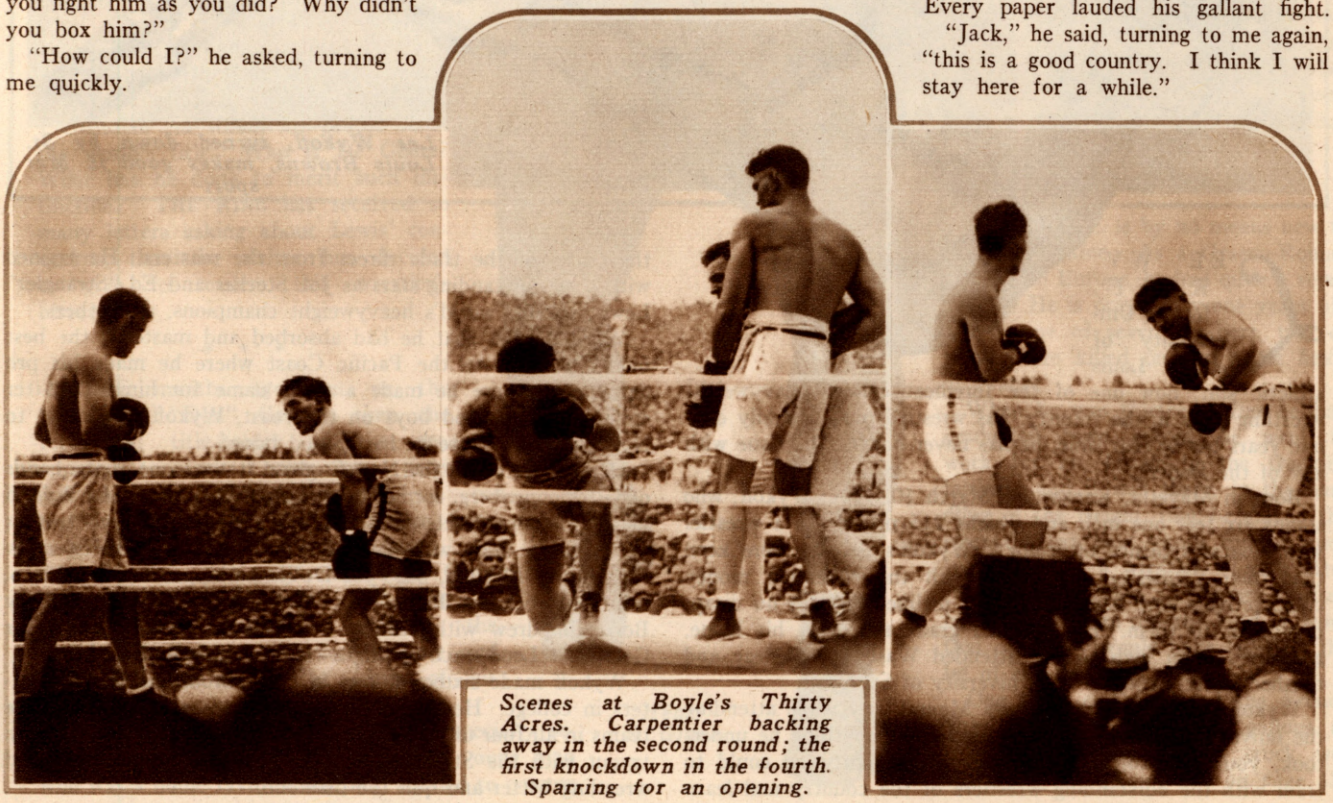
Bruised in mind and body, he had thought of home, as we all do when the break is against us. I knew that he had planned to leave for home quickly if he lost, and I knew why. although he did not tell me. He believed that if he won, the newspapers in this country would be generous in their praise of him, but that if he lost, their resentment against his secret training methods would flare up again.

As he reached Flushing, newsboys ran to the car crying extras of the fight and I bought a couple of papers. I put them on the seat beside me, intending to read them later but Georges reached for them.

"Let me see what they have to say," he said.

As he read, his eyes brightened. Every paper lauded his gallant fight.

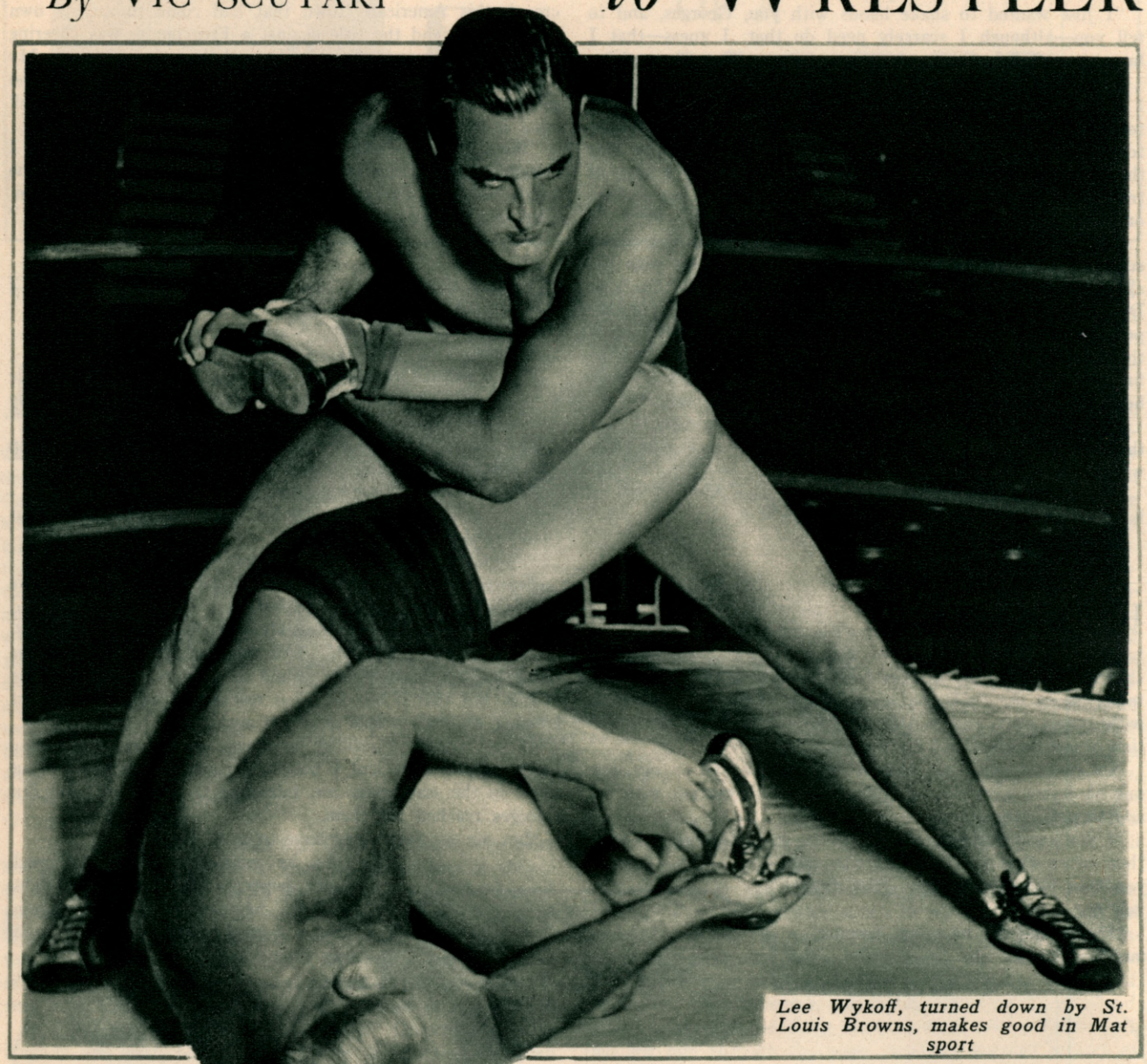
"Jack," he said, turning to me again, "this is a good country. I think I will stay here for a while."



Scenes at Boyle's Thirty Acres. Carpentier backing away in the second round; the first knockdown in the fourth. Sparring for an opening.

From PITCHER *to* WRESTLER

By VIC SCUTARI



Lee Wykoff, turned down by St. Louis Browns, makes good in Mat sport

LEE WYKOFF, former University of St. Louis athletic star, now one of the foremost college heavyweight wrestling stars in the country, has wrestled professionally only five years but in that time, he has never dodged the issue with any of the leaders.

Born in Mayetta, Kansas, on March 10, 1902, Wykoff, who stands six feet one inch and weighs 215 pounds, is a wrestler who possesses plenty of 'color'. Wykoff's parents were keen that their youngster should have all the education money could provide, and being studiously inclined, he was no disappointment to them. He attended grade school at his home, graduated from high school, attended Washburn College and finished his schooling at the University of St. Louis.

Wykoff started wrestling in the Mound City while attending the university. Keen to make a success of anything he undertook, young Wykoff grabbed every opportunity he could to train with the outstanding wrestlers of the country and learn the tricks of the trade direct from the masters. He trained with such outstanding stars as Joe Stecher and Ed "Strangler" Lewis, former world's heavyweight champions, and others.

When he felt that he had absorbed and mastered the best holds, he went to the Pacific Coast where he made his pro debut and where he made a great name for himself. After spilling all the good boys on the coast, Wykoff came east to New England, where he has gained fame.

His first defeat in the New England states came at the hands of Gus Sonnenberg, former heavyweight champion, and Wykoff blames his own carelessness for that reverse. Previous to that he fought a draw with Pat McGill, beat John Friberg, drew with Marin Plestina, beat Joe DeVito, whipped Stanley Pinto, won over Stanley Pinto, beat Gus Pappas, won over Tony Bernardo, drew with Stanley Stasiak and drew with Farmer George McLeod, each getting a fall in a time limit bout.

Wykoff made sixteen letters in high school and thirteen letters in college. He placed on the all-state and all Conference teams in all four of the major sports. Wyckoff once received a tryout with the St. Louis Browns as a pitcher, but he liked wrestling better and quit the diamond.

French Wrestling Idol

Henri De Glane, idol of the Canadians, won Olympic Championship in 1924

By "TEX" AUSTIN

ACROSS the Canadian border, in Montreal and Quebec where wrestling is quite a fad, the Canucks are all het up over a mat star, who, in their opinion, is the king pin of 'em all His name is Henri De Glane and he holds the title of Canadian heavyweight champion. Henri is the man who relieved Strangler Lewis of the National Boxing Association crown through the medium of a bite, the Strangler being disqualified in their bout in Montreal for employing foul tactics.

The disqualification came so unexpectedly that it stunned both Lewis and his manager to the extent that it caused a break between the Western and the New England wrestling syndicates and now, instead of having one recognized title holder, there are half a dozen parading around the country. However, regardless of how many may affix the title to their name, the world championship belongs to only one man, Jim Londos. He was crowned in Philadelphia two years ago by the National Boxing Association and given a belt, and because he has not been beaten since then and has done nothing to warrant being relieved of the crown by the N. B. A., he still retains the highest honors. N. Y. and Pa. recognize him.

But that brings us somewhat away from the subject of this story—the Frenchman for whom his people claim the world's title. Who is De Glane? What has he done to merit such distinction? THE RING has received so many letters asking about Lewis' conqueror, that the writer has decided to give to readers this wrestler's history.

* * *

SOME months ago, out on the Coast, "Don" George, then the recognized title-holder of the group opposed to Jack Curley, who promotes Jim Londos' matches, arranged a contest between George and Strangler Lewis, and Lewis, contrary to expectations, came through with a victory. Although George insisted that his "title" was not at stake, Lewis proclaimed himself the world champion for the fourth time and came East to garner the fruits of his victory.

Canada appeared a lucrative spot, especially so, because across the border there was a young man who was a home favorite and who seemed to possess the magnetic power to draw the mat fans of Montreal out in droves every time he appeared on the programme. With that in mind, Lewis and his mentor arranged to have the "Strangler" defend his "title," best two out of three falls, with Henri De Glane as his opponent. A mere workout, thought Lewis.

The contest took place only three weeks after Lewis had thrown George and to the surprise of the veteran, Lewis, the young Frenchman emerged with a victory and the right to have himself called champion in states where Lewis' claim had been officially recognized. The story of the "championship that was won by a bite," has been told so often that there is no need for repeating it here. Suffice it to say that after Lewis was thrown with a flying mare in 33 minutes and 15 seconds, they resumed operations.

Henri Di Glane

At the end of 9 minutes and 35 seconds, De Glane had obtained a reverse back fall, and Lewis, to break the hold, is alleged to have bitten De Glane. That Lewis denies, but the Boxing Commission ruled against him and awarded the "championship" to De Glane.

And that is how Canada, where De Glane now lives, gained its first heavyweight wrestling king, so far as its own territory is concerned. The fact that De Glane has refused to accept an offer to meet Londos under New York Commission rules, is sufficient proof that Londos is his superior.

* * *

DE GLANE is by no means new to the game. As a Graeco-Roman wrestler in Europe, he had quite a reputation. He is only thirty-one years old and is one of seven brothers, two of whom were killed on the battle fields of France.

When he was thirteen, after he had graduated from school, he went to work for his father in the trucking business and it was there, in the handling of the freight, that he gained the strength that now stands him in such good stead as a wrestler. Labor after the war was scarce and Henri, drafted by his dad, often did the kind of work that ordinarily would have fallen to the lot of one twice his age.

One night as he neared the French lines with a load of 1000 gallons of wine for the soldiers, his truck was spotted by a (*Continued on page* 43)

DICK SHIKAT, the Master of the Crotch and Half-Nelson

By JOE "TOOTS" MONDT

I HAVE often been asked who, among the present day wrestlers, is the most finished artist in the ancient sport. Recently I participated in a match in Philadelphia and on the same card, Richard Shikat, familiarly known as Dick, was one of the principals. I had won my match and then dressed quickly and stood in the rear of the hall to watch Shikat. Not that I thought he needed any watching, but because, to me, the actions of Shikat in the ring are always worth while looking at.

For example, there is no greater master of the Crotch and Half-Nelson than Dick Shikat, and to watch his movements when he has that combination hold on a rival is a study in itself. I have often been asked what makes Shikat such a formidable wrestler, for it is an acknowledged fact that Dick is one of the most finished products in the grappling field—Jim Londos, alone, probably being his superior—and my answer to that query is, because he has mastered the Crotch and Half-Nelson. That hold has spelled disaster for most of his opponents, the best wrestlers in the field to-day.

I handled Dick's affairs while he was champion, and I know whereof I speak. He is the finest conditioned athlete among the wrestlers, with the exception of Londos who, from my observation, overdoes it a bit, and for that reason, Shikat never tires. He can wrestle night after night, as he frequently has done, can tackle the biggest, most bulky, most scientific mat stars and give as fine an account of himself as the best men of all time. And all because he is a firm believer in "early-to-bed and early-to-rise," and knows how to take proper care of himself.

* * *

A WRESTLER, nowadays, more so than in the old school, must be well-conditioned. The demands of the public are far different from those of even a few years ago. A wrestler to be worth his salt to-day must be an acrobat. He must be a scientific wrestler. He must have a knowledge of the spectacular football holds. He must have strength with which to be able to perform the sensational aeroplane spins—in short, he must be a pleasing wrestler, the kind that will afford amusement to the spectators.

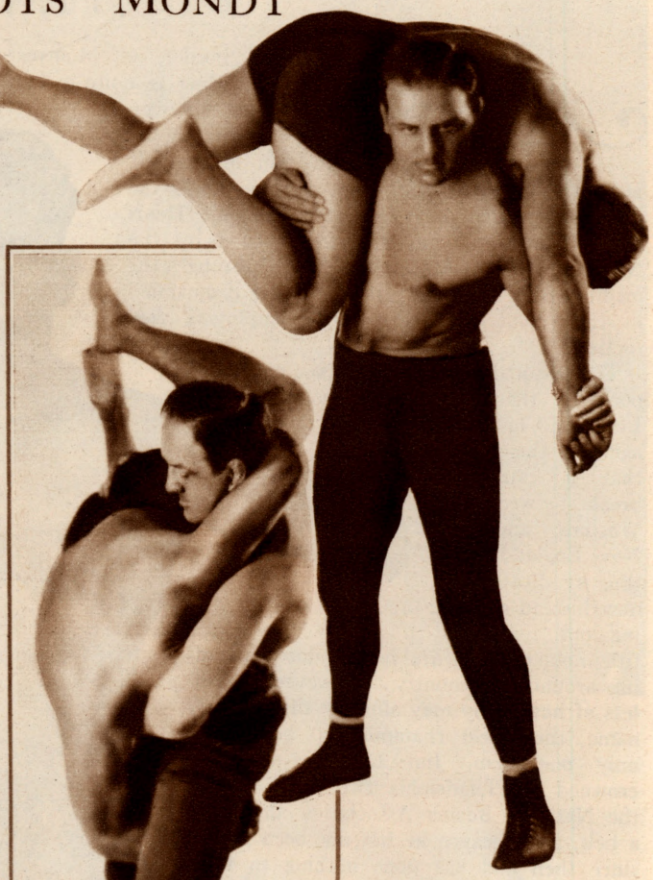
Years ago, a piano-mover who could remain on the mat for an hour or more while a less strong opponent would pull and tug and maul to get him on his back and pin his shoulders to the mat, was the type that made a hit. To-day, such a wrestler would be booed and hissed out of the arena.

A good wrestler to-day must be a showman, the kind exemplified by the spectacular Jim Londos, Shikat, Szabo, Steinke, McMillen, Steele and others—the kind that can perform acrobatic feats that keep the spectators on edge. And that is why men of the Shikat type are in demand.

* * *

SHIKAT, according to my way of figuring, ranks among the world's five best wrestlers. Only three years ago he was hanging around Philadelphia, begging for a chance to perform and earn a little money. At that time he never knew where the next meal was coming from. He was up against it.

To-day, he is one of the wealthiest of the wrestlers. Why? Because he learned the meaning of poverty and has made certain that he'll never feel the pangs of hunger again.



Shikat ready for a body slam

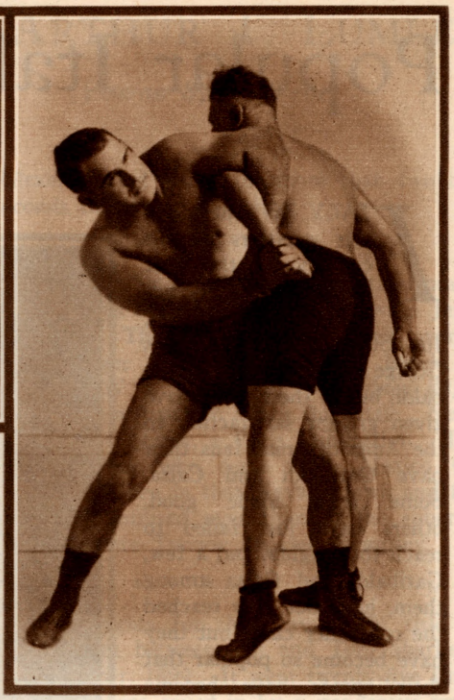
The German with a Crotch and Half-Nelson

He received his chance and he made good with a vengeance. He won the world's heavyweight title and reaped a fortune while he held it. When he lost the crown to Londos, the present holder, he didn't lose his prestige as a drawing card. He still packs 'em in, because he is a great, finished wrestler, a showman with plenty of tricks up his sleeve. He has made almost as much money since he lost the crown as he did when he held it, because the people know that when Shikat is on the card they are going to be treated to real wrestling.

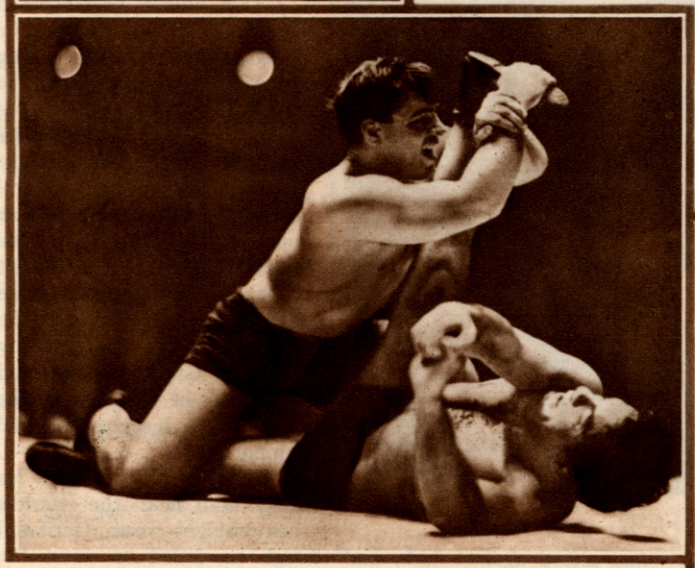
Shikat's greatest desire is to receive a return match for the championship with Londos. He feels confident that he can regain the crown and in that he has a horde of supporters, dyed-in-the-wool Shikat fans who think that Dick is the greatest wrestler of the day, not even barring the title-holder. The fans always know that when Shikat performs they get a run for their money and if he is matched with Londos, which is likely in the near future, he thinks he will see a record-breaking gate. Such a match would be between the two greatest mat stars, the best-conditioned grapplers, the strongest wrestlers of the present era. Let's have it.

In the News of the Month

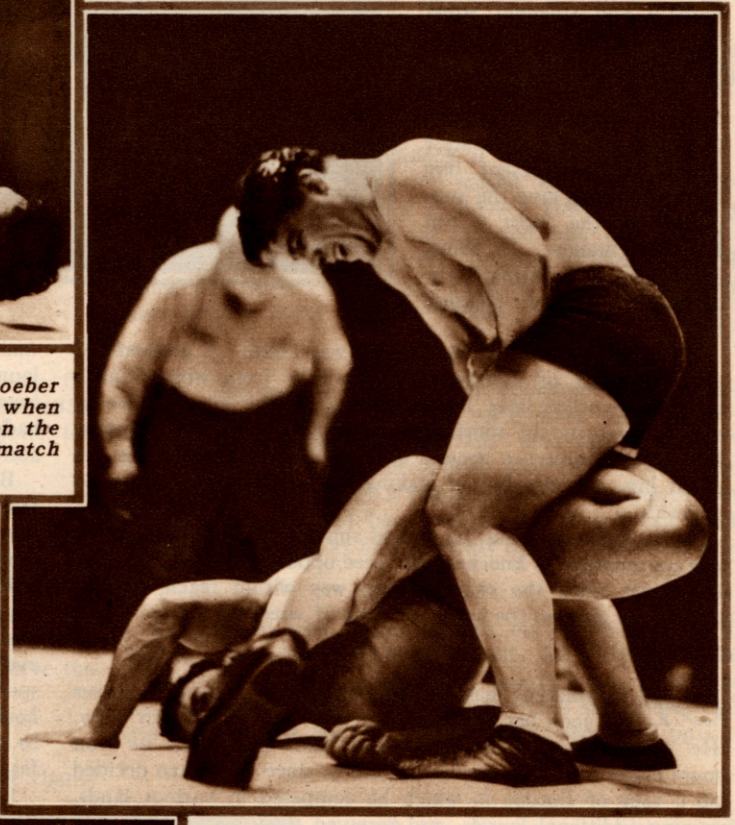
The Carnera of the wrestlers, Leo Pinetzki of Poland, a new arrival in America. Leo walks like a gorilla, has a back like a piano, stands six feet 8 inches, weighs 282 pounds, has a ninety-six inch reach and has an appetite like a hungry lion. Jack Pfeffer, importer of foreign pachyderms brought him to America



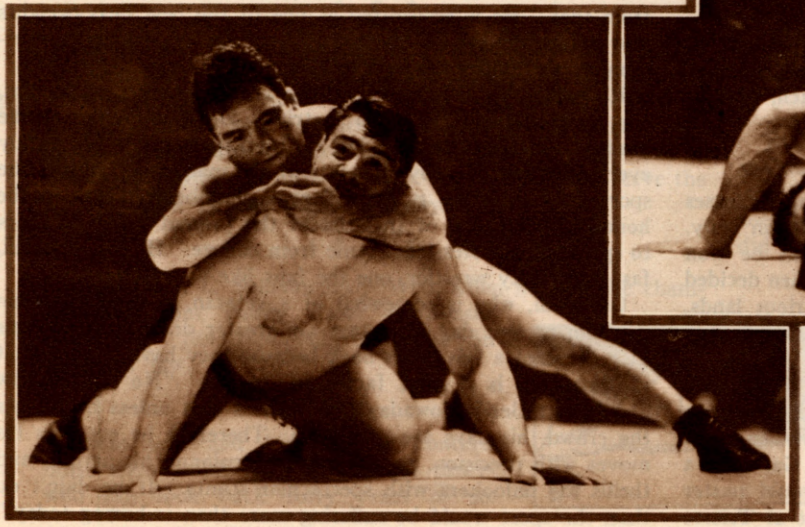
Strangler Lewis, the veteran of the present day wrestlers, who pulled a new one last month when he wrestled eight ten minute "rounds" with Marin Plestina in Seattle, Wash.



When a champion was in agony. Referee Ernst Roeber asked Jim Londos (on mat), if he wanted to quit when George Calza had this Spread Eagle or Leg Split on the title holder. But Jim refused and later won the match



Just a "playful" little leg twister that Calza practiced on Londos in their return championship match in the Garden



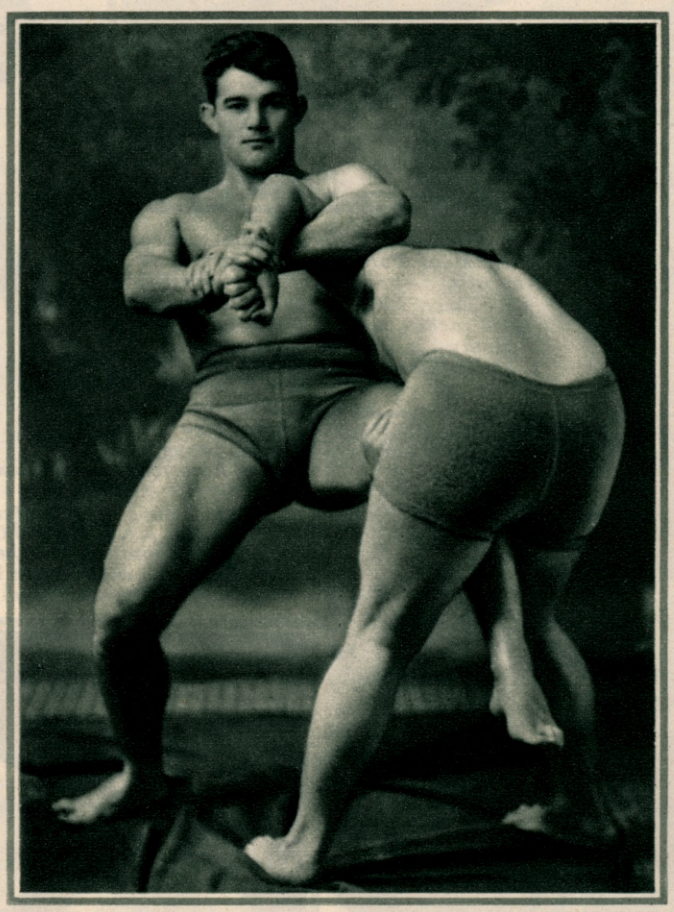
Jim Londos working what he terms the "unconscious grip" on Calza

GINO GARIBALDI,

Popular Italian Headlock Specialist

By JACK CURLEY

ITALY has sent many star wrestlers to this country in the past twenty years, including Renato Gardini, Joe Stocca, Mike Romano, George Calza and Gino Garibaldi, but of these, none have given greater satisfaction to the American mat fans than have Garibaldi and Calza. Some have made good, others have just failed to reach the heights, and a few, Garibaldi and Calza among them, have not only reached the contender class, but they have become so popular that their names have become legion among the fans of their country.



The popularity of Gino and George, is explained by the fact that both are clean, colorful and splendid wrestlers. They are versed in the technique of the sport, are masters of many holds, have adapted themselves to the tactics that have the greatest appeal to the present day fan and always give the supporters of the sport a run for their money. In short, both Calza and Garibaldi are grapplers of the pleasing type.

The rise of Garibaldi to stardom was rapid. A graduate of the University of Trieste, Italy, the city from which Italy's greatest wrestlers have hailed, he was a prominent athlete in various branches of sports, especially as an amateur wrestler, boxer and tumbler—a general all-around acrobat—and this has aided him considerably in making the grade since coming to America.

As an amateur boxer, he ranked supreme in his division. In one tournament he knocked out three opponents, then broke his hand just when the championship was within reach, and he decided to give up the sport in favor of wrestling.

* * *

AS an amateur matman, he repeated his boxing successes and soon became the most talked-of wrestler in Italy. He waded through the ranks with such ease, that he won more prizes than any amateur before or since. He then decided on a tour of Europe in which he competed in various lands, gaining additional laurels, and received the congratulations of the Italian Minister of Physical Education.

In one match, four years ago, he decided to tackle the greatest of all Italian wrestlers, Colonel Kobolo, the champion of the Alpines, a man with a record equal to that of Londos in the professional ranks to-day. Few in Italy gave Garibaldi a chance. He was a 1 to 10 shot, yet he felt that he could master the champion, prepared faithfully and in a contest at Trieste that had received nation-wide attention, before a gathering of 50,000 fans, he turned the trick and won the championship.

The crowd, the biggest that ever had seen a wrestling match in Italy, was dumbfounded at the feat. With that victory, Gino decided to try his luck in the "Land of the Dollar." He came here to make his mark as a professional and he has made good.

* * *

LIKE Shikat, he landed in Philadelphia where he sought work, but for a long time he found himself out in the cold. Then he made his debut against Paul Harper and his impressive victory enabled him to gain several attractive offers. He is now one of the leaders in the heavyweight ranks. It didn't take long for him to become a favorite in New York. The Italians of that city already knew of Gino's prowess and whenever he wrestles in the big city he receives splendid support.

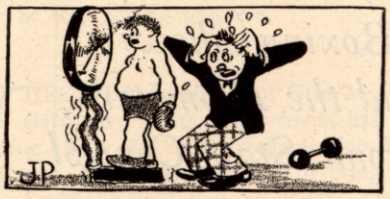
When Shikat was at his best and held the world's heavyweight crown, Garibaldi was pitted against him, and though he failed to wrest the laurels from the German's head, he gave him one of the toughest battles Shikat had while a title-holder. Garibaldi has had several chances at Londos' title, but has found the Greek star just a little too good for him.

But that does not mean that Gino is not a top-notcher. Far from that. He is recognized as one of the best heavyweights now before the public. He is only 24 years old, young as wrestlers go, and hopes yet to reach the highest perch.

He is six feet tall, well built, an athlete every inch of him, and weighs about 210 when in trim. He is a master of the headlock, his favorite hold, but is also a specialist in practically every hold practiced by the stars of the mat game. While the sport now boasts of many collegians, Garibaldi points to the honor of being one of the first of the present group of stars to spring into professional fame from college. He is a colorful, fast and tricky wrestler, one the fans like to watch.

Garibaldi, who is somewhat of a veteran, is of the opinion that the present day mat stars are greater drawing attractions than those of a few years back because they have learned that showmanship is a great factor in success. "No matter how good a wrestler is nowadays, he realizes that unless he pleases the crowd, his days are numbered. Therefore he executes his moves with precision, puts a touch of color in his actions and thrills the onlookers with spectacular stunts. If he didn't do that, the sport would be suffering more than is boxing today."

From a Reporter's Notes



By ARTHUR T. LUMLEY

Veteran Sports Writer

FASHIONS in fights as in women's finery change greatly with the advance of years. Take for instance the case of the man who first put America on the map pugilistically speaking. He didn't discuss Shakespeare as Tunney did on the slightest occasion. Probably he couldn't read or write. He could only fight. That man was Tom Molineaux, a Negro, who was at the top of the heap away back in 1809, when the United States just began to look up in fistics.

Molineaux was a slave on a Virginia plantation. Then there was another great Negro fighter, Bill Richmond of Staten Island, who couldn't recite Shakespeare but was a social dude, a hit with the society dames of England, where he learned how to fight. He was a servant in the family of Lord Percy, an officer in the British army during the War of the Revolution, and went abroad with his master there to become famous as a pug.

You don't find champions of the ring nowadays slaves to anything but Mammon, or, in other words, the good old do-re-mi!

* * *

TOM HYER, whom some of the ring historians, such as they were a century ago, called the first undisputed champion of this country, was born within a stone's throw of Gene Tunney's home in Greenwich Village. His father beat every one worth while in the heavyweight ranks and then made Tom go out and do the same.

* * *

Hyer beat Yankee Sullivan in 1849 for the title and what was then considered the enormous purse of $10,000—just training money for the boys today.

* * *

John Morrissey, another New Yorker, won the championship vacated by Hyer in 1853 from Yankee Sullivan. Morrissey was a professional gambler, but he was a first-class politician and won a seat in Congress.

* * *

John C. Heenan succeeded Morrissey, who gave up the boxing game after beating Heenan in eleven rounds in 1858. Heenan fought a memorable draw with Tom Sayers, the British champion, in 1860.

* * *

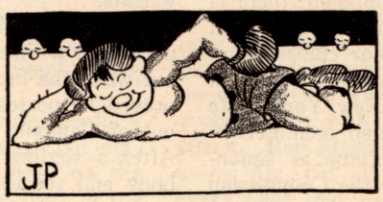
Corbett and Sullivan fought the first battle under Marquis of Queensberry rules in 1892. Up to that time all the bouts were bare knuckle affairs and every knockdown counted a round. That is why you hear of so many fifty-, sixty- and seventy-round bouts in the olden days. Many of these knockdowns were what the moderns call "flops" to kill and serve the same purpose as clinching does today.

* * *

Could John L. Sullivan hit? Well, when he won the championship from Paddy Ryan at Mississippi City, June 7, 1882, be broke Sir Patrick's jaw.

* * *

These ten- and fifteen-round contests must seem child's play to the old timers who can look back forty years or so.



Sullivan and Kilrain battled it out for more than two hours before Jake's seconds threw up the sponge.

* * *

PROBABLY the greatest battle from the standpoint of "color," in more ways than one, was that between Jeffries and Johnson at Reno. The fans came from all over the world to that picturesque little town. Sitting beside this writer, for instance, sat W. E. Corbett of the *Sydney Referee* who came all the way from Australia to see the battle. Nearby was the correspondent of *Figaro,* a Paris Publication. There was another in the offing who came from Mexico City. Gambling was wide open then in that Nevada town and there was much more to get amused over than in the sober old town of Philadelphia, where Tunney deposed Dempsey.

* * *

One of the greatest fights for the heavyweight title that was ever fought was that between Jeff and Tom Sharkey at Coney Island in November, 1899. It went twenty-five furious rounds. Sharkey's ribs were caved in by a ponderous wallop, otherwise the sailor might have been the "king of the ring."

* * *

Jess Willard will never rank as one of the great champions. He was the first to order his seconds to throw a towel into the ring. Usually they fight till they are unconscious. Big Jess wasn't a real fighter. He was in the game merely for money and he got plenty of it simply because of his bulk.

* * *

Speaking of lucky champions, it must not be forgotten that Jack Dempsey was on the ragged edge when Carpentier rapped him one on the jaw at Boyle's Thirty Acres five years ago, and, again, when Firpo knocked him out of the Polo Grounds ring two years later. But the luckiest of all champions was Gene Tunney, who retained his crown through the now famous Barry fourteen count.

* * *

The ultra-modern fighters now exchange little billets-doux on the eve of battle, telling each other how much they like their rivals and may the "best" man win. Boloney! The night before Johnson and Jeffries stepped into the ring the Negro sent word to Jeff's camp that he was going to fight on the level. There had been rumors that it was all fixed for Jack to take a flop, as he apparently did for Willard in Havana.

* * *

Jim Corbett tried to kid Johnson out of the bout but Johnson was somewhat of a kidder himself. After the first round he would turn the once mighty Jeff around close to his corner, sock him with one of his famous uppercuts and call out: "How did you like that one, Jimmy?" Corbett soon shut up.

* * *

Probably the most famous case of delivering a message in a championship fight was in 1902, at Hartford, when Young Corbett, the challenger, as he was going into the ring, rapped on Terry McGovern's dressing-room door and yelled: "Come on out, Terry, and take your licking."

Nat FLEISCHER says:

There Are Too Many Charity Boxing Shows
Government Edict Will Aid the Promoters
A. A. U. Should Welcome State Control

THE edict of the Internal Revenue Department at Washington, abolishing exemption of the Federal tax on fight tickets at charity shows, meets with the hearty approval of fight fans and promoters. The only interested persons who shed tears at the pronouncement, were the greedy managers and fighters who in the past, were the real benefactors of Uncle Sam's courtesy. Working in a charity show was gravy for them because of the increased revenue and their percentage of a larger net than under ordinary conditions.

They were happy every time Uncle Sam lifted the tax because on a fight that grossed $500,000 or more, as in the case of the Schmeling-Sharkey affair, the boys benefited between them to the extent of from $20,000 to $30,000. That Schmeling-Sharkey mill meant a difference of $32,000, which ordinarily would have gone to the United States Treasury.

There are few boxing charity shows in which the organization under whose jurisdiction the bouts are staged, receives a fair share of the gross. The Milk Fund show, staged annually by Mrs. William Randolph Hearst, with the aid of the Madison Square Garden Corporation, is one of them. Through able management by Damon Runyon and Ed Frayne, Mrs. Hearst's representatives, the Milk Fund annually has benefited to the extent of close to thirty-five percent of the gross. When one considers the heavy expenses in running such a gigantic affair as the Milk Fund bouts, usually a world's heavyweight championship, the percentage that the Fund receives, is an exceptionally high one.

For such a charity, Uncle Sam should waive the tax. It is unfair to ask good talent to fight for charity at less than what is regarded as a just recompense. The life of a fighter is short. He must make hay while the sun shines hence should not be asked to take any undue chances for charity. If beaten, his days are numbered and in pugilism, one never knows when misfortune will strike, either in the form of a knockout or an accident.

There are too many requests made of boxing by charity organizations. The sport deserves the same opportunity to live as other forms of entertainment. The charity shows should be cut ninety percent and benefits like Mrs. Hearst's Milk Fund and Christmas Fund affairs should receive from the government the courtesy of tax exemption. As for the remainder, it makes little difference to the supporters of boxing whether the tax remains or is removed. They are asked to pay exactly the same high price in order that the managers and fighters might share a little more money—in other words, to divide that which ordinarily would go to the government.

* * *

NOW that the Court of Appeals in New York State has decided that amateur boxing under the law comes under the control of the State Athletic Commission, there is a fair likelihood that the exploitation of amateur boxers will cease. Under the new order of things, amateur clubs—many of which were amateur in name only—will pay for licenses in the future and the money will go into the New York State Treasury, instead of into the pockets of the club promoters.

Those amateur boxers who decide to continue as simon-pure ringmen, will be treated with fairness by the Commission officials and will receive any prizes that are legal. There is small doubt that the boxers will not be permitted to appear several times in one night, but will receive the same fair treatment accorded to professional boxers.

The decision of the Court of Appeals should serve to put an end to the nefarious operations of a nest of schemers who have profited largely through their alleged amateur boxing bouts in various parts of New York State. To a large extent the amateur boxer is a delusion. Ninety percent of amateur boxers are sons of parents not well to do, and why they should be asked to battle in the ring for the "glory" of it, is a mystery.

Pure amateurism in almost all branches of sport is now a rarity. To be sure, the son of wealthy parents, who does not need any return for his athletic endeavors, can qualify for all the rules of the A. A. U., but if all the instances of amateurs receiving the rewards paid to professional athletes were made public, it would be an astounding exposure. And if all the schemes put through by several designing amateur officials were related, it would shock those who believe in amateurism. I know of many cases where officials have benefitted financially at the expense of the boxers.

Pure amateurism is an unwritten law, laid down by leaders in various branches of sport, and is acquiesced in by those who have sufficient worldly goods, and evaded by many who seek fame and money. Flocks of amateur athletes have been rented by amateur officials to professional organizations, and these transactions have been covered up in a way not to besmirch the mantle of "athletics for glory." With the State Athletic Commission in charge of amateur boxing in New York, there is excellent reason to expect a vast improvement in the general situation at least in the Empire State.

* * *

THE recent knockout of Vittorio Campolo by Primo Carnera, put an end to the championship aspirations of the South American and kept the Italian in the position he held prior to that bout. Campolo's defeat eliminated him from future consideration as a serious menace to the heavyweight title. Following his fine showing in his bout with Loughran, Campolo was checked by Schaaf and as a result of his latest setback his career as top-notcher is at an end.

The case of Campolo is a sad one so far as boxing careers are concerned. Here was a fighter who looked far better than did Firpo when he first came to this country, but mismanagement from the beginning, started him off on the wrong track and he was never able to overcome that handicap. Had Luis Guitterez handled the South American's affairs when Campolo first came here, there is no doubt in my mind that he now would be ranking among the first four heavyweights.

In his fight with Carnera, Vittorio started off at whirlwind pace. For a time it seemed that he would annihilate Carnera, but when the final test came, Primo's gameness, something he proved he possessed when he fought Sharkey, took the heart out of Campolo and enabled Carnera to win by a knockout. After a sizzling first round, in which he battered Carnera's body and seemed indifferent to Primo's counter assaults, the

Argentinian lost heart in the second round and proved easy prey. Campolo is too easily discouraged, or as some critics explained, he lacks the fighting heart. Better that he quit now, for he was getting nowhere.

* * *

THROUGH the efforts of Otto Maertz, sports promoter of Galveston, Texas, a movement has been started to legalize boxing. The aim of the organization headed by Mr. Maertz and two Texas legislators, is to bring about a repeal of the law against boxing that went into effect following the fight between Peter Maher and Bob Fitzsimmons at Langtry, many years ago. Until last year bootleg boxing was carried on, but when the new governor took office, he stamped that out, so that Texas, the biggest state in size in the country, is the only one where boxing is under the ban.

The American Legion is backing the movement and it seems a foregone conclusion that the sport will be legalized by the next legislature.

* * *

I RECENTLY received a most interesting letter from Le Roy Shiffer of Portland, Oregon, part of which reads:

"I just want to say a few words about the modern and the old-time boxers. Don't you think that too little credit is given to the boys of to-day? Why is it that almost all the veteran boxing writers insist that the fighters of a generation ago were far better than those of to-day. As an ardent fight fan of this generation, I cannot see that there is sufficient proof to back up such statements. I'm sure that the modern boy is better than the old school.

"In my opinion such fighters as Tony Canzoneri, Mickey Walker, Tommy Loughran, Jimmy McLarnin, Billy Petrolle, Jack Sharkey, and others of our good boys of to-day would defeat those "old greats" the veterans rave about, and I'm not alone in my opinion. Please don't regard this as a knock. I'm seeking information and would like to get your opinion and that of your great staff writer, Charles F. Mathison. This is an age-old query and your reasons on this matter will start a real old-fashioned hot stove league argument. Let's have it please."

By all means, Le Roy. Here goes:

Your loyal defense of the present crop of fighters is very creditable to you. But you are slightly handicapped by the fact that you never saw the ancient battlers in action and are compelled to base your opinions on hearsay or records, both of which are very misleading. On the contrary, the opinions herein expressed are those of a man who not only saw nearly all of the famous fighters of the past in battle, but has had an excellent opportunity to study the modern crop in ring contests covering a long period.

I will start by calling attention to George Dixon and Terry McGovern, who held the world's titles in the bantam and featherweight classes. Dixon went to England and whipped Nunc Wallace, bantam title-holder, and later stopped Abe Willis, feather champion of Australia. In addition both of these great fighters defeated in two classes, nearly every challenger in America, and there was a very able lot of fighters in those two divisions.

The only bantam of the present time who would have had a possible chance with Dixon is Al Brown, a wonderfuly good boxer. Yet "Little Chocolate," as Dixon was known, was quite as expert a boxer as Brown, and a much more effective hitter.

McGovern stopped Pedlar Palmer, British champion, in less than a round for the world's bantam title, and up to the time he fell ill of an incurable disease, was the head and front of the two classes. McGovern not only defeated all challengers in the featherweight division, while in his prime, but he performed the remarkable feat of knocking out Frank Erne, world's lightweight champion in three rounds.

Canzoneri, against Dixon or McGovern, in their best featherweight form, would have been thoroughly outboxed and outpunched by Dixon, and assuredly would have been on the floor asleep in the early rounds if he could have been in the ring with McGovern. The same would have been true with La Barba, Battalino, and the entire class of bantams and feathers of the present, in bouts with those two masters of science and savage fighting ability.

* * *

IT is a fortunate thing for Canzoneri, McLarnin, and others of the present generation that Joe Gans is not in the flesh and in fighting form now. With George Lavigne, Frank Erne, McPartland, and half a dozen other good lightweights and welters, the road for the present crop would have been rough indeed.

Benny Leonard, the best of the modern crop of lightweights, was a first class fighter when in his prime, and the nearest approach to Gans in pugilistic history. It is hardly fair to him after seven years of non-fighting, when he is compelled to put on the gloves to recoup his fallen fortunes, to expect him to fight with the skill he showed when he wrested the title from Freddie Welsh, the World's champion.

It is a fortunate thing for Jimmy McLarnin, Mickey Walker, Tommy Loughran, and several others of the welter, middle and heavyweight divisions that Joe Walcott, the "Barbadoes Demon," is not at present in fighting form instead of being compelled to use a broom and duster for a living. Not only did Walcott defeat the best of the welters—(he never scaled more than 140 pounds, his normal fighting weight)—but he invaded the middleweight and heavy classes, and beat all who could be induced to enter the ring with him.

Among his victims were Joe Choynski, a clever, hard hitting heavy, and Dan Creedon, an Australian heavy with an excellent reputation. Walcott made a desperate attempt to get matches with Jim Corbett and Bob Fitzsimmons, but they said he was "too small."

Walcott did floor Tom Sharkey in training quarters when the Sailor was preparing for his battle with Jeffries. It is also a fortunate thing for the present crop of middles, light-heavies and heavies that Stanley Ketchel is not in the flesh and fighting form at the present time.

It is doubly fortunate for the middles and light-heavies that Kid McCoy and Tommy Ryan, both holders of the welter and middle titles, are not in fighting form today.

If Joe Walcott could step into the ring today, in the form he showed while active, and get a match with McLarnin, the odds would be 100 to 1 on Walcott to win by a K. O. in two or three rounds. The odds on a Ketchel-Walker bout, with both in top form, would be 10 to 1 on Ketchel to score a quick knockout.

* * *

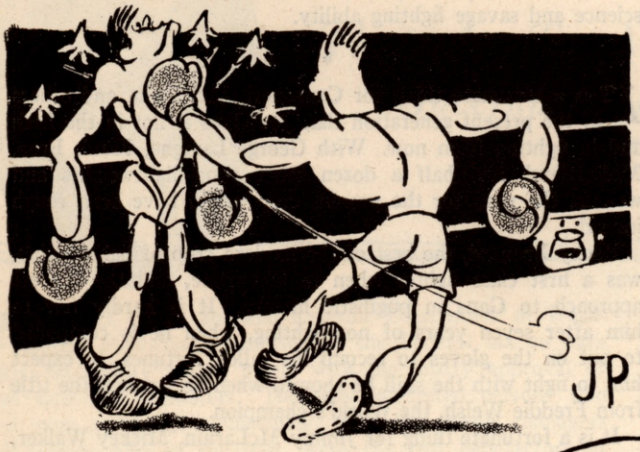
IT is conceded that Dempsey and Tunney were the best of the present crop of heavies. If Dempsey at his top form were put in the ring against Jim Corbett, in championship form, Dempsey would not put a glove on Gentleman Jim, while if Fitz in his best form were facing Dempsey, the Manassa Mauler would be out in about five or six rounds.

Tunney in the form he showed against Dempsey, would be outscored by Corbett in a bout of any length. The Great John L. Sullivan never laid a glove on Corbett with effect in twenty-one rounds, and it took Fitz, the greatest strategist in the history of the ring, to land the deadly solar plexus blow on the champion.

Peter Jackson, who was feared by Sullivan, Corbett and Fitz failed to hit Jim with effect in sixty-one rounds, but Fitz, Sullivan, and other well known heavyweights declined to have anything to do with Jackson. Frank Slavin, a rough and ready scrapper took on Jackson and was knocked out in the tenth round of a rough contest.

In my opinion the deterioration of the modern boxer is that the class of managers and handlers is not nearly so expert as the old timers. Take the case of Carnera, who never has been taught to hit with his right nor to put his weight behind his punch. Bob Fitzsimmons, who never weighed more than 170 in his life, put all the weight of his huge shoulders behind every blow that he delivered. The (*Continued on page* 43)

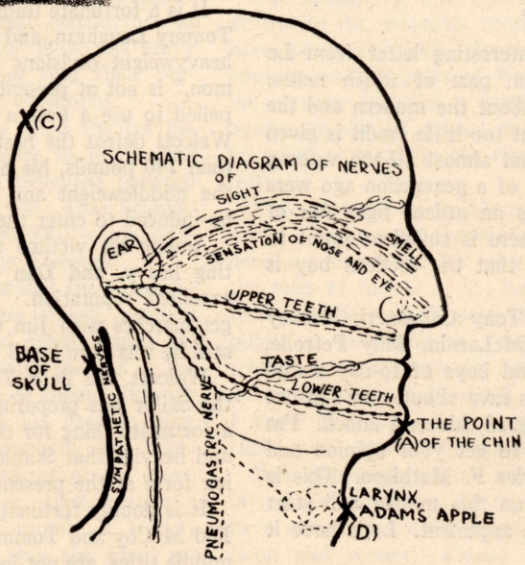
The How and Why



WHY should the spirit of the successful pugilist be proud when he lands a blow under his opponent's ear and, in the language of the ring, "knocks him out?" A boy could do the same thing by a properly directed blow either on the neck or in the pit of the stomach, and a consumptive dentist could accomplish a similar result with a little chloroform and a pair of tooth forceps.

A weak woman armed with a darning needle, and gently pushing it into the middle line of the neck at the base of the skull, could give a Corbett, a Dempsey, Tunney, or a Sandow an everlasting knockout. It is nature that has made all the elaborate provisions for knocking out the man; all that the antagonist has to do is to "push the button," so to speak.

For purposes of illustration it may be said that the animal nervous system is a complex series of electrical apparatus, including batteries, wires, keys and buttons, and there is not a tenth of a square inch on or in the whole body, that is not equipped with such apparatus.



The above illustration shows the head and the vital parts that are affected by a punch to the point of the chin. When one is hit on the chin at "A" when the head is coming toward the blow, the brain as a whole is thrown against the back part of the skull at "C", the occipital point. This action causes a momentary stoppage of the flow of the blood and brings on temporary unconsciousness. It causes a reaction in which the equilibrium is thrown out of gear at "B", causing a loss of coordination between the brain and the muscles.

Nature has taken the most elaborate precautions against delayed messages on account of wires being down; from the more vital and sensitive portions of the body there are always numerous wires to the main office in the brain, and not until the body is dead, is the last key closed and the last wire grounded.

It is as though some telegraph company doing business in Illinois, with its main office in New York City, had dozens of operators in Mt. Vernon, New Rochelle, Yonkers, Hastings and every other point in the state, with dozens of wires coming from each place by different routes. More than this, it is as though everything that happened in the state were telegraphed automatically to the central office, with a complex system for automatic replies.

The physiologist opens the abdomen of a frog, taps slightly on the intestine and the heart is immediately slowed or stopped. The pugilist lands a blow on his opponent's neck, and the heart is slowed or temporarily stopped. In each case the physiological phenomena are the same. There is little noticeable difference in the reactions.

A GLANCE at the illustration on this page will show that the nerves of the special senses and some others spring from what is practically a common center far back in the brain. These nerves are in pairs, one on each side of the middle line of the body. Their exact origin in the substance of the brain has not yet been found, but from what happens every day, it is certain that all are more or less intimately connected at their origin.

Gazing intently for a few seconds at a brilliant electric light or at the sun will often cause a person to sneeze. The odor of savory food will cause the mouth to "water." An intensely disagreeable odor or a horrible object, will often cause nausea. Nausea causes faintness because the heart is sympathetically affected, is slowed and does not send enough blood to the brain.

The pugilist is "irritated" under the jaw by a blow, the fact of the irritation is telegraphed to the lower part of the back of the brain, the message is switched to the pneumogastric nerve which supplies the heart with a part of its motive influence, the heart gets the message through this nerve, the heart beat is suddenly checked and the boxer falls. That is the phenomena of the "knockout" as the medical profession views it.

It all happens a great deal quicker than it can be told, which is very fortunate for the man. For example, in order to see what might happen were the action extended, let us take the case of a man who accidentally burns his finger on a hot stove. If the above elaborate explanation had to be gone through before the man could jerk his finger away, instead of having a slight burn, he would have a roasted finger.

Why does a person fall when he faints? The real cause of the faint is temporary slowing or stopping of the heart to such an extent that the supply of the blood to the brain is insufficient. In the case of a knockout, the blow delivered to the point of the jaw, if that be the point of contact, causes a brain jar that momentarily shuts out the full flow of the blood to the brain and the reaction is similar to that which takes place when one faints.

Why, you may ask, does a pugilist not die when he is knocked out by a blow that affects the brain center? Sometimes he does, but only seldom. When such a catastrophe does take place, then it is caused by a rupture of a blood vessel or by a weak heart. For his quick recovery from a knockout caused by a punch to the jaw, he may be thankful to the passing away of the paralysis of the pneumogastric nerve and to the nerve centers in the heart itself.

* * *

A BLOW sent to the jaw, now commonly known in boxing circles as "the point", if properly delivered, will render a man unconscious. A knockout blow need not necessarily be a punch on "the point." It may be in the pit of the stomach, a solar plexus punch such as Fitzsimmons landed on Corbett, a swing to the Adam's Apple, or any number of punches delivered to a vital point.

A blow to the point of the jaw, however, is the best with

of the "KNOCKOUT"

By Dr. WILLIAM H. WALKER

Chief of Medical Staff, New York State Boxing Commission

which to score a knockout. It renders a man unconscious because it brings on a concussion quicker and easier than any other. Such a punch causes a temporary deadening of the nervous center, a sort of pressing on the nerves and as a result, the receiver is rendered not only helpless but invariably insensible.

When a boxer gets hit on the chin or receives a terrific crash in the pit of the stomach, he often falls down unconscious. Many times the referee counts the doleful decimal while the stricken gladiator listens to the birdies sing and fails to move a muscle. He is out—completely gone.

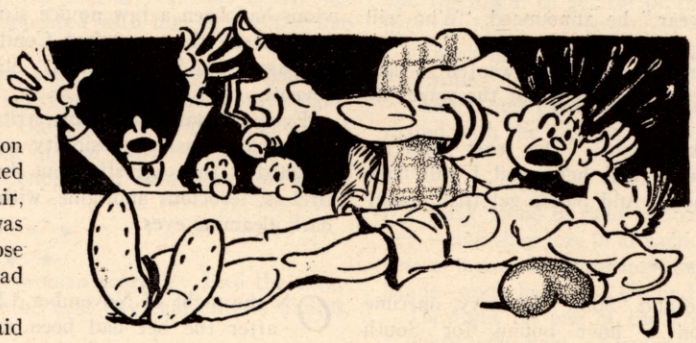
Seeing the boxer lying in the ring, the public thinks he must be suffering intensely. The hearts of many go out to him. The majority of the spectators are sympathetic, yet the man on the receiving end of the knockout blow doesn't even know that he is on the canvas being counted out. He hasn't the faintest idea that a punch has been delivered to him on a vital spot and that he is through for the night so far as further fighting is concerned.

The ordinary knockout is neither brutal nor is it dangerous. It isn't even painful. There is a deadening of the nerve centers and he doesn't feel the effects of the punch.

* * *

RECENTLY I attended an amateur show in which a lad crashed his right against the chin of his opponent and the receiver went down and out. The referee could have counted 100 over him and he wouldn't have revived within that time.

The bout took place at a charity affair at which were present many society folk, including a bevy of debutantes. When that knockout was landed, the room echoed with: "Oh, isn't that a shame." And, "Poor boy, he must be hurt."



I was asked to look at the lad, which I did, and as soon as he came to, he smiled, looked at me, got out of his chair, looked at the audience and was about to resume a fighting pose when he was informed what had happened.

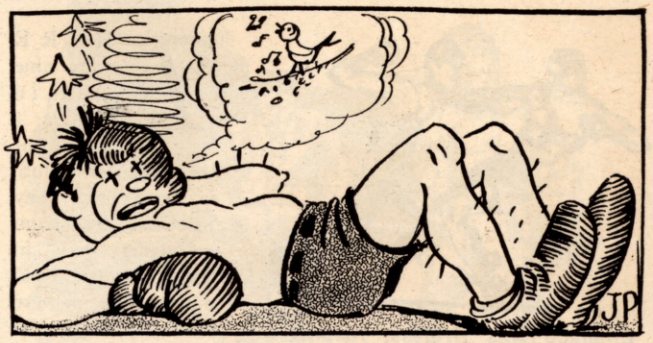
"Me knocked out!" he said with a look of surprise.

"Why that can't be! We haven't even started!"

When the referee informed him that he had been knocked cold, he said he remembered nothing.

I thought that there was a good subject on whom to test the knockout theory, so I asked him several questions, and his answers convinced me that a knockout numbs the nerve centers to the extent that the receiver feels no ill effects after the blow has landed, unless, of course, he is internally injured or receives a fractured skull or collarbone. The feeling is much similar to the injection of cocaine in dentistry.

I have examined thousands of fighters and I have learned from them that those who have had the fatal ten tolled over them as the result of a welt on the chin, do not experience any ill effects from the occurance. The Editor of this magazine had an experience that bears out my statement, an experience he recounted several months ago in Wilbur Wood's most interesting story in this publication on "Famous Knockouts."



A KNOCKOUT is a temporary concussion and is not harmful unless overdone. Fighters call it "taking a nap" and the public calls it "great." That's what the fans come to see, and the more knockouts at a show, the better they like it.

There is what is known as the "glass jaw" in the ring. It means that a fighter cannot take a solid punch on the jaw and that if he is hit there, no matter how lightly, he usually goes off into a nap in the ring. Many of the leading clever fighters of the last twenty years had poor resistive jaws, and they were put to sleep when belted by a slugger, yet that same blow landed on the jaw or chin of a more hardy fighter, wouldn't even have staggered him.

A fighter who is hammered on the chin quite frequently, the type that often puts his chin out and tells an opponent to take a swipe at it, usually winds up with more than a concussion. His nerve centers become severely jarred and damaged and sooner or later he finds a home in the psychopathetic ward of a state institution. His jaw also usually loses its power of resistance and by degrees it responds more readily to a punch on the chin or jaw and then he becomes a mark for a knockout. When he reaches that stage, it is high time for him to quit.

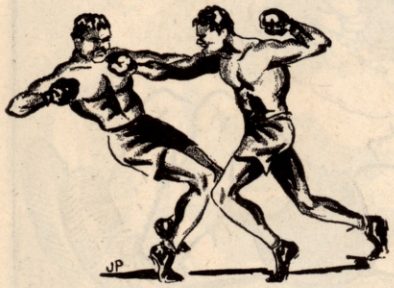
A knockout affects the nerve of some fighters more than others. Ofttimes it affects it to such extent that the fighter not only loses control of himself but loses confidence in his ability to cope successfully with his opponent and when that condition arises, such a fighter becomes a mark for the knockout punch. This is a particularly true condition when a fighter meets an opponent who has knocked him out one or more times.

Fighters who have been put away once have seldom come back to their old form. After a long career, in which he scored knockouts innumerable, George Dixon, of Boston, was stopped by McGovern in the ring of the old Broadway A. C. and ended his success as a champion featherweight then and there. True it is that Dixon fought after that, but he was unable to display any of his former dash, skill and strength.

Frank Erne, the Buffalo lightweight, was invincible after he won the championship from "Kid" Lavigne up to the time he met McGovern in a fight at special weights in the old Madison Square Garden. Then Erne was treated to a picturesque walloping and was so badly beaten that he suffered a virtual knockout. In vain Erne tried to regain his old prowess after that unfortunate incident. He trained faithfully, but was almost always a loser. Then Joe Gans came along and in a fight for the title Erne was beaten.

Often one knockout is sufficient to end a fighter's career.

A Woman Scorned



Condado was tireless, rushing—always chewing

THERE were nine men in that group at the Explorers Club, in New York. They just had come from a boxing show in the Garden and most of them were enthusiastic over the amazing skill demonstrated by Tommy Loughran in another winning exploit.

"You men seem to believe there is a sort of necromancy about ring science," broke in Bradford Skane, whom the world long had recognized as the outstanding authority on the jungles of South America and their Indian inhabitants.

"It's merely a matter of instinct and hard work. Why, I can go down to the interior of—well, let us say the Argentine—and bring back an aborigine who will give you just as skillful and convincing a demonstration as Loughran offered tonight. The white man will not put forth the effort. Your South American Indian is tireless, and he will obey."

Sir Archie Luffbrough, the Arctic explorer, laughed. "Why, Brad, I am surprised at your outburst. If I didn't know of your boxing exploits at Harvard and Oxford I'd lay your statement to brash ignorance. You must know that in boxing as well as other pursuits that require brain coordination the white man has the edge on the Indian. Why, it took me two years to teach an Eskimo the rudiments of the English language."

The others joined in good natured chaffing of Skane. Finally he halted them all.

"I will wager $25,000 that in one year I will bring out of the Argentine jungle an Indian boxer who will attain a world championship inside another year," he announced. "Who will take me?"

Sir Archie, Donald Frarcy and Sam Right all wanted to take the entire bet. But finally it was arranged that the wager be split among five of them.

"This is November 12," Skane said. "One year from tonight I will meet you gentlemen right here, and I will have with me my boxing phenomenon. And please get that money ready. I cannot lose."

* * *

THE next day found Skane and "Spike" Connery, onetime lightweight champion, on a liner bound for South America.

"I don't mind the trip, governor," Connery protested. "But you have let yourself in for a bad bet. Why, I fought for six years before I could get a chance at the title, and it took five tries before I could land. And they say I wasn't half bad. This Indian bug in your bonnet is all wrong."

"Connery," replied Skane, sharply. "Connery, it is your job to teach the material I place in your hands. I will furnish the Indian, you will show him how to box—if you can. I'll risk the bet, if there is any risk."

So down to the Argentine they went, and into the interior they rode, down streams, up lakes, with long portages, visiting one tribe and then another, always hunting for their man.

It was in the Gran Chaco, to the North, that they finally located their man. Wiry, quick, tireless was Jesus Condado, a rider on a ranch—full blooded Indian, with perhaps a faint trace of the blood of the conquistadores.

Condado needed no lengthy speech as to the possible benefits from the Skane enterprise. "Nothing to do but eat, sleep, and box—many pesos," Skane told him.

For six months they kept him at Buenos Aires. For six months Connery labored as no white man ever had labored before. And Condado was without fatigue. Ever smiling, quick as a cat—a natural boxer if ever there was one.

* * *

THEY sent the 135 pound Condado against three opponents in Buenos Aires, and after taking two decisions he scored a quick knockout.

"Bueno, we are ready for the journey," Skane smiled. "Bueno, my boy! You are about to start toward the lightweight championship of the world."

And so it came to pass that three weeks later Skane, Connery and Condado landed in New York. Ship news reporters seized at the story with avidity. "Bradford Skane, famous explorer, brings another Joe Gans from the wilds of the Argentine," said the *World-Telegram*. "Small edition of Luis Firpo comes to harass American lightweights," announced the *Journal*.

For three weeks Connery worked with Condado at Fillman's Gymnasium, and then came the Indian's debut in the big Garden.

Joey Jamieson, the matchmaker, wasn't quite satisfied that Condado was everything that Skane and Connery insisted he was, and sent him against Pal Tindall, a wornout lightweight who had seen better days.

I never will forget the roar of that big crowd, the amazement on Tindall's battered face, the surprise of Kid Rawl, who was the third man in the ring that night.

Condado jumped from his corner like a tiger—with all the speed and litheness of a jungle cat. He lashed with his left, he tore in for the body, and in two minutes had Tindall stretched on his back, knocked so cold that it was seven minutes before Pal came to life again.

The boxing writers gave Condado a great sendoff. This truly was phenomenal—an Indian who only six months previous had been a raw novice stopping Tindall in one round.

Jamieson then matched Condado with Poke Leverett, and he passed out in the eighth. Steve Kralie was stopped in the seventh.

Even the wise old boxing writers were referring to Condado as a championship possibility. Joey Cannell, the title holder, laughed at the suggestion but down in his heart he feared this tireless, ferocious aborigine, with straight black hair and those dark gleaming eyes.

* * *

ON the night of November 12, one year to the very minute after the bet had been made, Skane brought Condado to the Explorers Club and presented his find to the five men with whom he had recorded the wager.

"Gentlemen, here is Jesus Condado, a real Indian from the Gran Chaco—twenty-one years of age, weight 135 pounds—a wonder, and a proof of my contention that boxers can be made with ridiculous ease. In one year Condado will be the champion, and I will collect my money and go back to South America on a hunt for a heavyweight. This looks too utterly soft to pass up."

Condado remained a sensation. The writers began to refer to him as the Chewing Indian. His jaws never were at rest in a fight. Up and down they moved as he went through his tireless manoeuvres, now showing famous skill, but most often tearing in with utter abandon, taking punches that would have stopped any other boxer, and never taking a count.

"Condado cannot be human," wrote Sandy Mayson in the *Star*. "Last night Steve Railton hit him flush on the button a dozen times but the Argentino came back for more and more, and finally wore his man down. It won't be long now before Joey Cannell will be forced to recognize the South American

Hell Hath No Fury Like It, and Jesus Condado Makes the Discovery

By DANIEL M. DANIEL

as a serious contender for the championship."

Johnny Harrell, Cannell's manager, began to watch Condado in every gymnasium workout, in every fight. Johnny began to worry. He didn't like the way Cannell was taking life easy while this Indian upstart was getting all the publicity—and the money.

* * *

OF course, it was inevitable. One night some of Condado's South American admirers gave him a little dinner up in Harlem. There he met Maria Santos, part Chilean, part Levantine—a dark eyed, black haired slip of a girl with lustrous eyes that shone with the brilliance of winter stars over the Andes.

Connery, who had gone with Condado, warned him. But Condado only laughed. "My heart, it is gone," confessed the Argentine Indian.

"Skane's dough—it also is gone," moaned the Irishman. "Why, oh why, did I ever take this Indian up here, I smelled trouble this morning when I put my left shoe on my right foot."

Condado went crazy over Maria, she went crazy over the subject of the boxing world's adulation. It was a thrill to walk into a restaurant with the Argentine sensation—El Gran Condado, champion in the making!

Life seized at Condado avidly. The Spanish—South American colony in Harlem, below the negro belt, folded Condado unto its voluptuous bosom. Condado trained and Condado kept fighting—and winning. Connery's speeches availed nothing.

There came Teresa Silva, from Havana; and Juana Henriquez, from Rio. Condado basked in the smiles of a bevy. Maria Santos was forgotten. In vain she tried to win him back. "My heart, it is gone again!" El Gran Condado told her, with a smile.

And he kept fighting, and the second year was nearly up. Bradford Skane once more appeared with him before the five in the Explorers' Club.

"Behold this Indian from the Gran Chaco," Skane announced. "He is to fight Joey Cannell for the world's lightweight championship in the Garden next Friday night—just two days before the time limit of two years. Get your money ready. Three to two on Condado, if you seek any more action."

* * *

HELL hath no fury like a woman scorned. Into the training quarters of Cannell the next day came Maria Santos, part Chilean, part Levantine.

Johnny Harrell listened to her for half an hour. "Mind, no tricks. If you are giving us the wrong steer, well, watch out," he warned. "I don't understand, but you may be right. If you are, it will be worth five hundred to you. It sounds goofy to me, but I'll work it out."

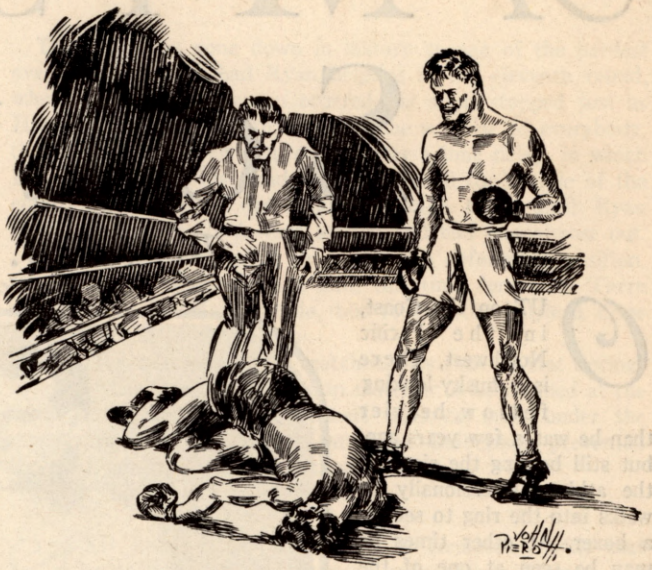
"It is true, I swear it. He told me so himself," she assured him. "Once I was dear to him, now he will not even speak to me. It is right that I betray him. It is right that he shall be beaten. And I will be there to see—and to laugh."

That evening Harrell unfolded the story to Cannell. "Personally I think it's some kind of trick," the old campaigner said. "It sounds too crazy for me. But it's worth a try."

Harrell and Cannell went into a huddle and hatched the plot that was calculated to kill the Indian's title chances.

* * *

FRIDAY night came, and the big arena was jammed to the doors for the great lightweight championship fight between Joey Cannell, "pugilistic product of New York, in this corner,"



In the twelfth round Cannell measured his man and knocked him colder than a cold storage mackerel

and Jesus Condado, "Argentine Indian phenomenon, in this corner." Joe Humphreys never was in better form.

"Now, remember, Joey, I think you can beat this guy anyway," Harrell said to his charge as they waited the call in Joey's dressing room.

"He's a rusher. I grant you, he's tireless. He ain't human that way. But he never has met a boxer like you. Why, you ought to cut him to ribbons in five heats.

"But here's what the gal says: He chews all the time. You have noticed that. He chews in training, he chews in his fights. Well, she says—and don't laugh, it's worth a try—she says that all you have to do is to make him stop chewing. If you force him to get rid of the gum or tobacco he's chewing, he's finished."

Cannell laughed. "Sounds like a bed time story to me, but I'm game."

Cannell and Condado marched into the ring while the arena roared with the acclaim of the crowd.

* * *

THEY stood in their corners, waiting for the bell. "Clang!—and they tore in at each other, the Indian with the swiftness of a panther, throwing caution to the winds—swinging both hands—and chewing! Up and down went his jaws—chewing!

They put up one of the greatest first rounds ever seen in a lightweight fight. Cannell called on his boxing skill, while Condado rushed, and then rushed some more.

In the second round Cannell feinted his man into an opening and shot a terrific left to the button. It was the famous Cannell left, the winning punch, but it never bothered the Indian. He merely tore in for more—and kept on chewing.

The third round brought the big crowd to its feet as Condado landed with a right to the jaw and followed with a left under the heart that sent Cannell to the canvas. Cannell rose at the count of nine, unsteady, worried. His foxiness saved him until the bell came to his rescue.

"Well, this guy sure is tough," Harrell whispered between rounds. "Now we've got to test out that wild yarn of that gal's. Go to it."

After a minute of fighting, as Condado came in with his head low, Cannell held him around the neck. He put all the pressure he could command on the Indian's gullet. The referee fought hard to pry them apart, but Cannell clamped that hold tighter until the Indian gasped.

Out of Condado's mouth popped a (*Continued on page* 44)

A MYSTERY SOLVED!

By A. D. PHILLIPS

(America's Oldest Sports Writer)

OUT on the Coast, in the Pacific Northwest, there is a husky-looking fellow, heavier than he was a few years ago, but still bearing the signs of the athlete. Occasionally he walks into the ring to second a boxer. At other times he may be seen at one of the gymnasiums giving a protege some pointers on the technique of fighting. Often his advice is sought by managers less experienced in the ways of the fight game than he.

Talking to this fellow, one would not suspect that in his fighting days he was a hard man to manage. Neither would one recognize in him one of the greatest fighters of his period, a welterweight who was feared alike in the ring and out, for he often went on a rampage and when that took place, it wasn't the best thing in the world to remain within easy reach of his fists. The old timer is none other than Mysterious Billy Smith.

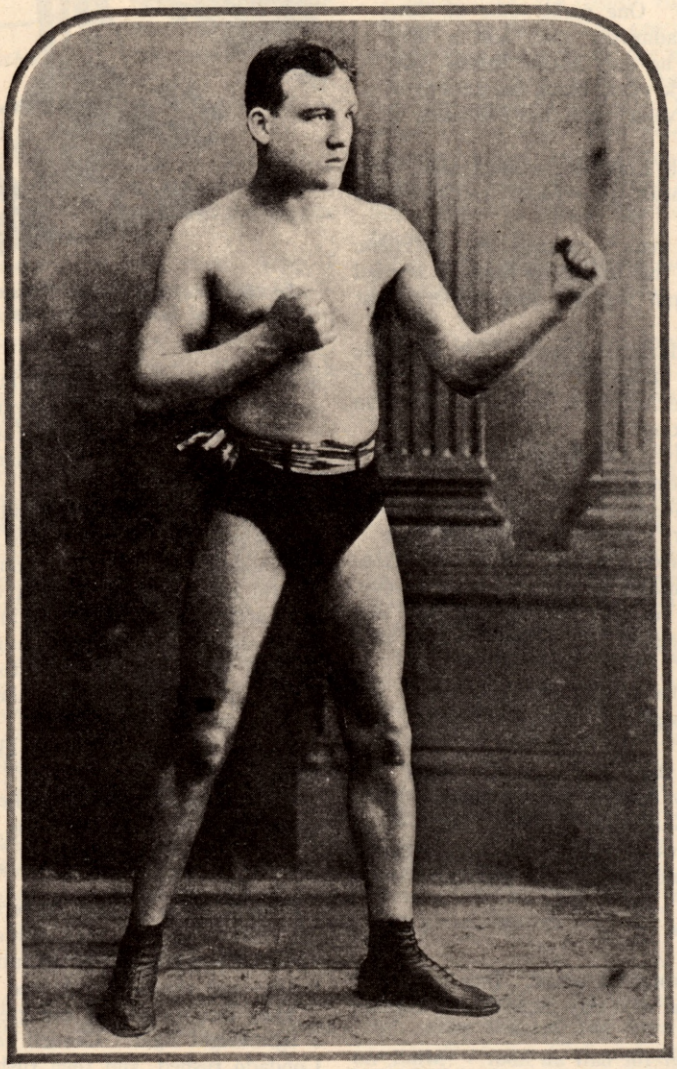
Mysterious Billy Smith! What a peculiar moniker, you say. How did he get it?

Thousands have asked that same question and there have been many answers, some partially correct and others, just a poor guess. Recently, after Billy had seconded a fighter, a newspaper reporter inquired of him how he came to have that moniker affixed to his name.

"I don't know," he replied, "but I've been told that Captain A. W. Cooke, Editor of the old *Police News* that was printed in Boston in the early nineties, tacked it on to me and it has stuck ever since. Even out here, where for many years I have been in the shipping business, I'm still called the 'Mysterious One'.

"Not a pleasant name, to be sure, but I like it because it brings back to me memories of days when I had my thrills, days when I was ranked among the greatest of the welterweight crop, days that are well worth remembering."

Billy's statement about Captain Cooke is correct, for as a friend of the Captain and an occasional writer for the *Police News*, I am fully acquainted with the circumstances and for the benefit of RING readers, I shall here relate the details. I think they make interesting reading.



Mysterious Billy Smith

ONE day there drifted into Boston from the Maritime provinces a clean-cut chap, rosy-cheeked and wholesome looking. He declared that he was a fighter looking for matches with any welterweights. At the time the typical pug was a battered up specimen of the *genus homo,* unkempt as to general appearance and as likely as not to show unmistakable signs of debauchery. Smith was the antithesis of all of those, so much so, that his declarations were not taken seriously. Asked what his name was he replied:

"Amos Smith, of St. John, N. B."

Whatever chance there was of his being a boxer in the minds of those within hearing, was killed right there.

"Amos! Amos! That's a hell of a name for a fighter," said one.

And other remarks of the same nature were passed. However, Smith got a few, very few in fact, minor bouts in which he showed a crude ability so far as science was concerned. But my, how that baby could punch!

With no prospect of getting work around Hub clubs at a time when there were such stars as Patsy Kerrigan, Doc O'Connell, and others of that stripe, Smith drifted away and was lost sight of.

Then one day the Associated Press wires brought the information:

"Billy Smith of Boston defeated Spider Kelly in five rounds at the California A. C., last night."

Nobody could place any "Billy" Smith for none associated him with the rosy-cheeked chap who had been around a few months before trying hard to eke out a living with his fists.

* * *

A WEEK or so later along came another press dispatch. It read:

"Billy Smith of Boston was bested last night by Frank Purcell, in ten rounds at the same California A. C., but the decision was a very questionable one."

Again the Boston fans tried to identify the fighter, but with the usual result. Reports of his fistic doings came faster and faster, so that when he knocked out Frank Kelly in 37 rounds

A. D. Phillips Tells How Billy Smith, the Famous Welterweight of the Early Nineties, Received His Moniker

at the Pacific A. C., of San Francisco, a rather lengthy story of the battle was sent over the wires.

On reading the papers that morning, Capt. Cooke remarked to those within hearing:

"I see that 'Mysterious Billy' Smith is at it again. Wonder who he can be?"

And in that chance remark, came the name by which Smith was to be known ever afterwards as a ring star.

In quick succession he knocked out Billy Armstrong, drew with Tommy West, beat Charley Gleason, stopped Shadow Maber and then he knocked out the great Danny Needham, who had previously fought a 100-round draw with Patsy Kerrigan. Needham went down in 14 rounds.

Smith returned East as the kingpin of the American welterweights and was matched with Tom Williams of Australia to fight for the world's championship in that class. They met at Coney Island on April 17, 1893, "45 rounds or more," the purse of $5,000 being almost a record for the period and the largest ever given for men of this weight division. Williams never had a chance. He was knocked out in two rounds.

* * *

TOMMY RYAN of Syracuse was then coming along and Smith and he were matched for a six-round bout in Boston which ended in a draw. They were both dissatisfied and later met at Minneapolis, where Ryan was declared the winner on points after twenty hard rounds. Joe Choynski, then a stablemate of Ryan, and both under the management of Parson Davies, was referee, so that Smith's claim that he got none the better of matters appeared to have some basis of fact.

Billy returned to Boston, fought several minor affairs, and then came his terrific battle with Joe Walcott in the old Music Hall, where the Orpheum Theater now stands.

Everything went in that shindig. It was "each man for himself and the devil take the hindmost."

The top of Joe's head just reached Smith's chin and as Billy was never delicate in his tastes, he did not mind taking a chew out of Joe's scalp whenever he could manoeuver to have the referee in a position where that official could not see what was going on.

That old hall had held some wild crowds in its time, but never any more than on this occasion. Both men were terrific hitters and neither knew what it was to back up.

So it was toe to toe. Head to head. Bang! biff! Smash! Wham!—all the way through every second of the entire fifteen rounds when a draw was declared. It was certainly one sweet seance while it lasted, and resulted in another draw when they met later in Bridgeport and still another 25-round affair.

* * *

MEANTIME fight fans had been clamoring to see Ryan and Smith have it out to a finish. As a result, they were matched to meet at Coney Island on May 27, 1895, also for "45 rounds or more." Jim Westcott backed Smith and Parson Davies looked after the Ryan interests.

So bitter was the feeling between the men and so intense was the partisanship of their followers, that in the articles of agreement Westcott insisted on a clause to the effect that if for any reason there was interference of any kind, the contest must be called a draw.

In other words the only way the affair could end with a decision was by a foul, either man quitting or by a knockout. Nobody gave a thought to that quitting feature, so that when the special train left Boston carrying a big crowd, including myself, all looked for a great battle, which would be decisive and clearly establish the winner as the world's welterweight champion, a title that both claimed. Tim Hurst, famous official of the old school, was the third man in the ring.

That fight has gone down in history as one of the hardest ever fought. Smith had Ryan helpless in the eleventh round, when Police Capt. Clayton ordered the affair stopped just as Hurst was counting Ryan out. To the surprise of everybody, the men were allowed to proceed, after a long delay, in which Ryan recuperated fast, and from then until the middle of the eighteenth round, it was a give-and-take affair until Ryan caught Smith heavily in that session and had him almost out.

As Billy was hanging on the ropes in a defenseless position, Capt. Clayton again called a halt, this time for keeps. There was nothing for Hurst to do, but to call the battle a draw under the interference clause.

Later the men again were matched, this time at Hot Springs as one of the three championship matches to be decided at the same time that Fitz and Corbett were to meet under the management of Dan Stuart, but Gov. Culbertson prevented the affair and the match fell through.

* * *

AND here's a piece of news in connection with that battle which I do not recall ever seeing in print. In addition to the purse, there were side bets of $5,000 placed by the backers of Ryan and Smith. The money was posted, and a stipulation was made that the money would go as a forfeit if either man failed to get into the ring.

It happened that shortly before the fight was to take place, Smith became seriously ill. He had an operation, but to save the forfeit for Westcott, he decided that he would go through with the fight. His condition had been kept a secret even from his closest friends, at the same time Ryan had a serious throat ailment but he likewise kept his trouble to himself in order to protect his backer's money.

Neither knew about the other's sickness, hence when the Governor of Arkansas put his foot down on the Corbett-Fitzsimmons battle and likewise on the other mills that were scheduled to take place at the same time, Mysterious Billy and Ryan were pleased. It was only after the Governor had issued his edict against the proposed match that each issued a statement about his illness.

The pair met seven times, but none of their battles was so swift, bitterly fought and smashing a contest as that affair in Coney Island that was stopped by the police. Mysterious Billy Smith is still out on the Coast where, despite his many hectic ring affairs, he is enjoying his health and trying to develop others to attain the fistic heights.

* * *

THE Mysterious One was one of the toughest fighters that ever defended an American ring title. He held the welter championship between 1892 and 1894 when Ryan took it away from him and again in 1898 after Ryan had entered the middleweight division. Fond of big diamonds and flashy clothing, he always carried huge sums about him. He was his own manager.

In the language of the sports fraternity, he was "a tough guy." With his low brow, thick-set neck, a square jaw and sharp, penetrating eyes, he looked every inch the tough fighter. He always had a sparkler in his necktie and on many occasions he carried as much as $2000 or more in his pocket.

1899 was his banner year. In that year he knocked out Australian Billy Edwards in fourteen rounds; whipped Kid Lavigne on the Coast; tackled the clever Charley McKeever of Philadelphia three months later at the Lenox A. C. of New York and drew in a twenty-round battle; fought a twenty-five-round draw with Andy Walsh at the same club; had the better of a six-round mill with McKeever in the Quaker City and then beat him in a third engagement on points in another twenty-round contest in New York City. That was a record any fighter could feel proud of because of the high calibre of the opposition.

CRADLES of BOXING

The Tenth of a Series of Articles on Famous Fights in New England

By DOC ALMY

(*Boston's leading boxing authority*)

How the Famous Match Between Ned Price and James "Australian" Kelly was made—The Kelly-Smith Bout of 6 Hours and 15 Minutes

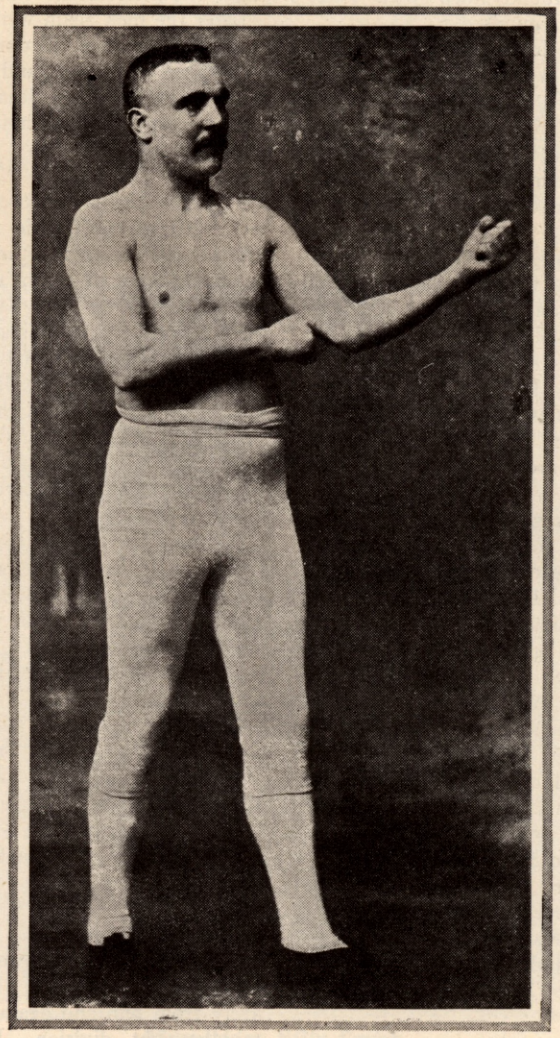
IT has happened on occasions that the making of a fistic match has led up to much ill-feeling, and sometimes brawls between those so engaged, the same entirely apart from the principals. Such affairs usually are impromtu and rarely attract more than passing notice. They go with a strenuous game.

There have been times, however, when such have really led up to something, and it is around one of these somethings—the mill between Ned Price of Boston and James "Australian" Kelly of New York—that our story of to-day is built. The scrap was one of the big fights of its time and, while it did not take place in Boston, or in "The States" for that matter, the action had its beginning in this section.

When John Morrissey of New York stepped down and out of the American heavyweight championship in 1858, thereby setting an example which McAuliffe, Jeffries, Leonard, and Tunney were to follow in later years, he left the throne wide open for a general scramble. One of the first to grab for it was James "A" Kelly. Joe Coburn was a close second.

They talked and then they challenged, and finally Kelly, backed by Morrissey, who had taken a great liking to him, offered to meet Coburn for $1,000 or $2,000 a side. He put up $200 to show good faith. It is probable that the match would have gone all the way but, while the negotiations were on, Kelly got into a private muss and was stabbed in the hip. This ended proceedings for a time.

On his recovery, Kelly fired another defy at Coburn, backing the same with $150. Joseph put up $100, but failed to appear at the place of venue on the day the papers were to be signed so the proposed mill fell flat.



Edmund Enock (Ned) Price, famous English fighter of the bare-knuckle days who later gained fame in this country as a lawyer, theatrical manager, playright and author

* * *

MEANWHILE John C. Heenan, who, next to Morrissey, was generally considered as the best heavy in America, tried to coax the ex-champion out of his retirement with an offer to fight him, or any other heavyweight of repute for $10,000 a side and the championship. Morrissey, however, was done with the active ring and gave the challenge no more attention than to again announce that his retirement was permanent. Here was a chance for Ned Price of Boston and he went to it. He injected our old friend John "Cocky" Woods into the picture and demanded that Heenan fight Woods, but in the end, it resulted in nothing. The talking was resumed, even to the point of attempting to drag old Tom Hyer, victor over Yankee Sullivan in 1847, into a bout but he preferred to attend to his own business, which was not active ring fighting in 1858-59. In the course of the plain talk Heenan went so far as to intimate that Hyer had something to do with the murderous assault made upon him in Boston. This was set forth in our last story.

For a while, all the pow-wowing resulted in no one getting anywhere, or any definite match being made. Then Price came back into the limelight with a challenge on his own account. This was aimed at Kelly to whom it seems he had taken a dislike. The formal announcement read:

"Challenge to Australian Kelly. Ed Price of Boston, will fight James Kelly of Australia, for any sum up to $5,000 within three months from the time of making the match."

Again our hero must have been spoofing. He failed to put up his money, as required by pugilistic rules, and beyond a few snorts Kelly took no notice of him.

Right here there came into the picture George King, a newly arrived pugilist from England, who should not be confused with Tom King of that country, the chap who years later was to defeat both Jem Mace and John C. Heenan. To George King the vacant American throne looked good and he butted himself into the general argument.

For a starter he issued a challenge to Price to fight for $500 to $5,000 a side, and Ned lost no time closing in on it.

He sent Charles Godfrey of Boston to New York to complete the arrangements, but when it was found that King had no money, also small prospects of getting any, the business began to slump very rapidly.

Then up spoke Mr. Kelly of Australia. Seeing that Godfrey had come all the way from Boston to arrange a fight for Price,

he would accommodate him if Mr. Godfrey was equipped with talking coin. Mr. Godfrey was so equipped, also was authorized to sign for a fight with anybody in behalf of Price.

So they got down to business—signed articles calling for a bout for $1,000 a side—set the date for October 6, 1859, and Point Abino, Canada, as the place. So at last, after months of talking, there was to be a fight—a mill between ringsters who at the start of the controversy never had the slightest intention of fighting each other.

* * *

RIGHT here, much as we regret having to interrupt the story of the battle itself, it seems fitting that we should give a bit more space than hitherto to the lives and records of the principals. A bit of ballyhoo, it might be termed.

Edmund Enock Price, the Boston end of the scrap, who used to describe himself as: "I am simply Ed Price, all the way from London, at your pleasure," did in truth come from England where he was born in 1832. He was of a Quaker family of high standing, an Oxford University man, a fine scholar, facile linguist and a complete master of half-a-dozen languages. He could shine in any company that he was pleased to please, while the records state that "he was equally ready to twirl a toddy-stick as he was capable of making a favorable treaty with China."

A scene in Ned Price's "sporting drum" at 248 North Street, Boston, Mass., as it appeared in the Spirit of the Times of 1858. Price is seen behind the bar.

Love of adventure and sport brought him to Boston when he was about twenty-four, and, curiously enough, he elected to pump beer in a saloon instead of seeking any of the higher positions to which his birth and education entitled him. Within a few years he was in front of his own bar as the owner of a saloon at 248 North street, a resort that became one of the city's most famous sporty places. One could always get action there.

Ned was not a large man. In his athletic prime he weighed about 156 pounds, stood five feet, 8 inches—was square-shouldered, square-jawed and of determined countenance. He was strong as a bull and game to the core. Vicious habits were unknown to him. His dealings were fair and square with all and his word was his bond. He was slow to anger, but exceedingly dangerous when aroused. Ned feared nothing or nobody—liked all forms of athletic activity—was, in short, a sportsman.

In several previous stories, we have told of his great interest in sparring and prize-fighting—the numerous matches that were either arranged by him or in his sporting drum—also of his famous battle with Joe Coburn on an island in Spot Pond, Middlesex Fells, on May 1, 1856.

This island fronts the present N. E. Hospital and Sanitarium and is seen daily by thousands as they auto along the driveway skirting the pond. The fight, an affair of 160 rounds, ended in a draw, the time consumed being three hours, 20 minutes. It stands for all time as the second longest bare-knuckle contest ever fought in the United States.

* * *

PRICE'S fight with Kelly, which will appear in a following story, was Ned's second notable melee. Following it and the failure of his attempt to draw Morrissey into a ring with him, he finally shifted himself and his affairs to Washington D. C.

He saw some service in the Federal army under General Joe Hooker during the Civil War, and later, after studying law under the Hon. William H. Seward, became a member of the bar. From Washington he turned to New York, and for a time was associated with Col. Sweat in a law office in that city. They separated and Price established an office of his own in the old New York Clipper building.

One of his notable successes was his work in securing the acquittal of the defendant in the Holland-Davis murder case. The latter affair caused a sensation back in the '80's. The victim, Tom Davis, was a notorious green-goods bunk swindler, Holland, a Texan, was "hep" to the racket. Seeing his bag of good money on its way out, he turned loose his gun and killed Davis on the spot.

Price had a leaning toward dramatics—had filled in at times on the stage, and for a number of years was financially interested in a Williamsburg, N. Y. theatre. He wrote numerous plays, also books on boxing and wrestling. John L. Sullivan, the champion of champions, in his attempts at acting, starred in two of Price's creations—"The Man From Boston," in 1893, and "A True American," in 1894. Ned passed on to his fathers in New York in January, 1901, and sleeps in Greenwood Cemetery.

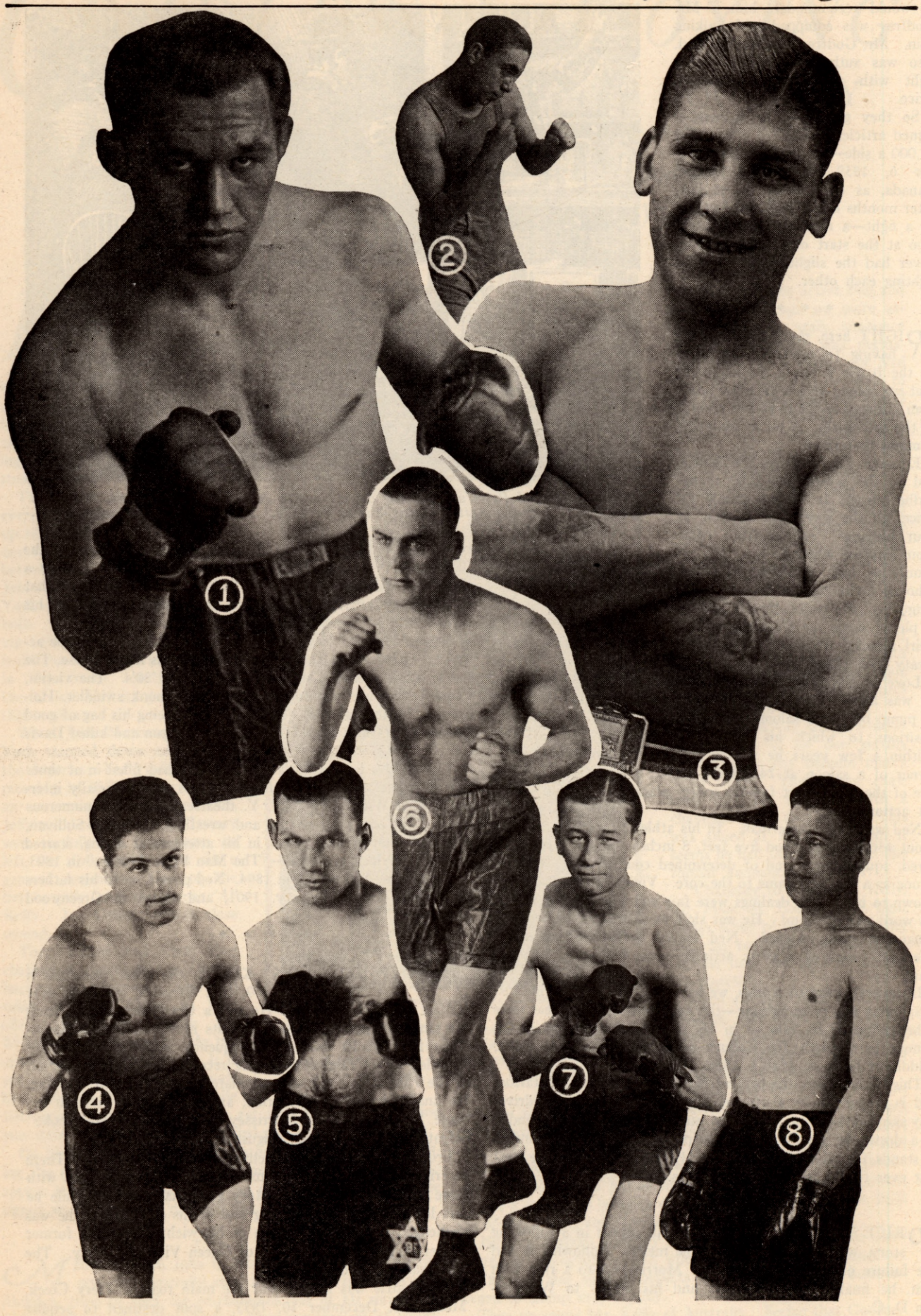
* * *

JAMES "AUSTRALIAN" KELLY, the other principal in the lone big fight in 1859, first attracted attention near Belfast, Ireland, in 1831. He was a Christmas present from the stork. When a child his parents moved to Newcastle-on-Tyne in England, and, in consequence, Kelly was generally regarded as an Englishman. He received his early education in the coal mines and was graduated from them to the ring. He finally drifted to California, arriving there in time to become "all Jake" with Morrissey, also to see "Old Smoke" defeat George Thompson, August 31, 1852.

From our Pacific Coast, Kelly journeyed to Australia. There he tried sheep herding, gold-mining and ring fighting, all with more or less success. The story goes that one day while he was loudly boasting, following one of his ring melees, he was challenged by Jonathan Smith of Norwich, England, a former soldier in the 98th Regiment of Queen Victoria's army. The offer was accepted.

This battle was staged near the main road of Fiery Creek, Melbourne, December 10, 1855, a spot destined to acquire additional fame as it was in its vicinity that Lawrence Foley, better known as "Larry," who has (*Continued on page* 43)

New York, New Jersey and Pennsylvania Fighters



1—Art Feeser, Lebanon, Pa., junior-welterweight; 2—Frankie Lazzeri, Brooklyn junior-lightweight; 3—Lou Massey, Philadelphia lightweight; 4—Matty Mario, Staten Island welterweight; 5—Benny Flax, Newark welterweight; 6—Irish Bobby Brady, Bayonne's star junior-lightweight; 7—Johnny Jadick, Philadelphia lightweight; 8—Harold Mays, Bayonne heavyweight star.

When Referees Erred

By JOHN L. (IKE) DORGAN

THE amusing outcome of the bout in Philadelphia between Tommy Loughran and Jack Gross a few months ago wherein the referee's score card and mentality failed to co-ordinate, is not without counterparts in various localities. In the case of the Quaker third man in the ring, he took a cursory look at his score card and called the bout a draw. As the judges had disagreed, the draw decision was announced as final.

However, the referee had haunting memories as to his score card and the day after the fight he went to the Commission office and took another look at it and found that his card showed five rounds for Loughran, four for Gross and one even. This gave the decision to Loughran, as one of the judges had so voted. The Boxing Commission thereupon solemnly announced that Loughran was the victor and reversed the verdict.

The most spectacular reversal of a referee's decision was that of the ring official in the celebrated bout between Georges Carpentier, the idol of France, and Aaron L. Brown, a 140 pound negro, known in the ring as the Dixie Kid. The bout took place in Paris, on August 29, 1911, at a time when Carpentier was the middleweight champion of France and Europe. The Frenchman evidently regarded Dixie Kid as a setup and a speedy knockout of the Negro was predicted.

Yet the Dixie Kid had been able to go twenty rounds with the great Joe Walcott, then the welter champion, and get the decision on a foul in the last round. Thus Brown became the world's welter champion, but he was unable to remain in America to defend it owing to some misunderstanding with the authorities, whereupon he went to Europe.

The fact that he had a decision over Walcott made him an attraction, and a match with Carpentier was ratified at once. The Frenchman did most of the boxing and hitting in the opening four rounds and it looked very favorable for a decision in Carpentier's favor.

But in the fifth round, the negro feinted for the head with his left and when Carp raised his guard, the Kid drove a solid right to the pit of the stomach, and Carp went down in a heap. The body blow was the signal for Descamps, manager of Carp, to yell foul at the top of his voice and the referee agreeing with him, announced that Carp had won on a foul.

To this, there was considerable objection with the result that the referee reversed the decision, and it is so set down in the record books. In several other fights, Descamps was more successful. In Carpentier's matches with Frank Klaus, and Billy Papke, in both of which Georges was knocked out, Descamps howled foul with the greatest gusto.

Carpentier won on a foul from Gunboat Smith in the sixth round in London in 1914. The Gunner had all the better of the fighting, and in the sixth round scored a knockdown. Georges made a move as if to get up and then slipped back on one knee just as the Gunner swung one at his head. As the blow touched Carpentier's head, the referee decided it was a foul.

Delayed decisions also have marked the course of pugilism in the past. Many referees did not believe in hasty, ill-judged verdicts and many of them took a day or two to give the question the calm, judicial consideration required.

Ed Tate, of Toledo, O., devoted two days to arriving at a decision as to the winner of the famous battle between Dominick McCaffrey, and John L. Sullivan. This bout took place at Cincinnati, on August 29, 1885, and the articles of agreement called for "six rounds or to a finish." The contest took place in a race track and one of the largest crowds that ever saw a boxing match in America was present.

It is reported that the receipts were $30,000, big money for boxing bouts in those days.. McCaffrey was trained to the minute, and he was an excellent boxer and fairly good puncher. Sullivan, as was customary, was in anything but good condition.

To the astonishment of the onlookers and especially the Sullivan supporters, McCaffrey not only outboxed the champion, but had him in worried condition. At the end of the sixth round, McCaffrey had scored nearly all the points, and looked like a winner. To the surprise of McCaffrey, Sullivan did not come out of his corner for the seventh round.

"Come on, John," called McCaffrey, "six rounds or to a finish, you know."

SULLIVAN muttered something about there having been enough fighting for the time being and he would call it a day. During the discussion, Tate, the referee, quietly left the ring and took a train for his home in Toledo. After two days of studious reflection, Tate notified the newspapers that Sullivan was the winner of the fight. McCaffrey never got a penny of the receipts.

Even in the early days of boxing the referees were given to the habit of careful cogitation on a decision before having it announced. Take the case of Dowling, an English referee, who officiated at the fight between John C. Heenan, champion of America, and Tom Sayers, champion of England. The battle took place at Farnborough, England, April 17, 1860, and lasted 42 rounds, at the end of which Sayers, who had been knocked down in nearly every round, was carried to his dressing room, while Heenan walked briskly to his quarters.

Here Dowling deliberated for two days as to the proper decision to make, and then finally declared the bout a draw. This bout was the first for the world's heavyweight championship, and if any man ever won a fight, Heenan did.

Measure Your Punches, Billy

By CHARLES F. MATHISON

JUST measure your punches, Billy,
Don't swing like a creaky old gate,
Don't lash out your arms, wildly, Willie,
And start all your wallops too late.

Your efforts will all be in vain,
No blow soporific you'll plant,
A swinger and slammer's insane,
Good horse sense should tell you you can't.

Remember it's distance you measure,
And time is an element too.
Therefore a good punch is a treasure,
Whenever you time it right through.

So, measure your punches, Billy,
Don't rush in and swing from the hip,
Or an uppercut may knock you silly,
That's the reason I give you this tip.

Jimmy Johnston Ranks Boxers for 1931

(*Continued from page* 10)

In addition he beat Johnny Farr, Philly Griffin, Herman Perlick, Cecil Payne and Tommy Grogan in overweight matches and knocked out Joey Kaufman in one round. His only defeat was at the hands of Sammy Fuller in a non-titular bout in Boston.

As a result of his marvelous performance against Singer, one of the leading lightweights, Battalino jumped ahead of Chocolate as the leading contender for the lightweight honors. Should Bat decide to give up his featherweight title and compete with the boys of the lightweight division, he stands a better chance than any other challenger to dethrone Canzoneri.

Kid Chocolate follows close on the heels of the Hartford champion. The Cuban stopped Benny Bass to win the junior lightweight title; knocked out George Goldberg, Maxie Leiner, Joe Scalfaro, Buck Oliva and Al Rube Goldberg. He also whipped Steve Smith, Maxie Leiner, Harry Sankey, Lew Feldman, Steve Smith and lost a close decision to Canzoneri. The Keed's flashy style, his wonderful boxing ability and his speed, make Chocolate a great drawing card.

To Billy Petrolle goes fourth place among the lightweights. He is my last choice in Group No. 1.

Ray Miller, another great fighter, heads group No. 2, with Bobby Pacho of Los Angeles, setting the pace for the third section. Miller is a most dangerous boy at all times. He is a terrific hitter.

Of the newcomers in this division, Wesley Ramey and Frank Bojorski from Erie, Pa., despite knockouts they recently suffered, are promising lads.

Closely following the footsteps of Chocolate for the junior lightweight crown are Roger Bernard, of Flint, Mich. and Al Foreman of England. Bernard is a colorful, two-fisted, slam-bang fighter of the pleasing type and numbers two victories over Battalino. I predict big things for Roger. Foreman is a good puncher and has possibilities but has been hindered by illness most of the past season.

* * *

COMING to the featherweight class, we find the champion in supreme control. Battalino is a replica of the famous "Terrible" Terry McGovern who held the featherweight throne about 25 years ago. His outstanding victories over a most formidable array of challengers, is the talk of the pugilistic world. The cleverest, most aggressive and hardest hitters in the 126 pound class, have all fallen before the vicious punching of this durable, determined young man from Hartford. Unless I miss my guess, Battalino is destined shortly to win another title

The featherweight divsion is replete with promising material. Earl Mastro, of Chicago, Ill.; Fidel La Barba, Los Angeles, Calif.; Kid Francis, France; Nel Tarleton, England, Freddy Miller, Cincinnati, Ohio, and Eddie Shea, Chicago, Ill., are the leading lights.

Tarleton fought in this country two years ago and did exceedingly well but since returning to his native land, he has astounded the Britons with his remarkable improvement. He captured the British featherweight title from Johnny Cuthbert and is expected to cut quite a figure during the coming year.

Al Brown, present champion of the bantamweight class, looms over his division like the Empire State Building does over New York, despite his recent loss to Newsboy Brown in an overweight match. The only two serious competitors in sight have already been whipped. Pete Sanstol, Norway, and Eugene Huat, France, had their chance at the title but failed to accomplish much.

Other bantams who are entitled to recognition are: Newsboy Brown, Los Angeles, Calif.; Vidal Gregario, Spain; Archie Bell, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Mose Britch, of Pittsburgh, Pa.; Antol Kocsis, of Hungary; Ross Fields, Weirton, W. Va.; Lew Farber, New York City, and Emile Pladner, France. Watch this boy Kocsis. He is a great club fighter and will land close to the top before the year is over.

The flyweight class over which Midget Wolgast rules, has deteriorated considerably since Jimmy Wilde was the title holder. Wolgast is a splendid little champion, but doesn't get sufficient competition. I'll try to remedy that by reviving the class this winter by bringing over Young Perez, European champion, to decide the issue with the Midget.

The foreign element comprises the best talent in the division. There are Jackie Brown of England; Marianno Arilla of Italy; Valentin Anglemann of France; Speedy Dado of the Phillipines; and Young Pancho of the same islands. These, with Genaro, deposed N. B. A. title holder, head the "game-cocks of boxing."

An Untold Story of Rickard's Career

(*Continued from page* 21)

promoter, eh?" sneered Sullivan. "What's big about you, your feet or your head?"

"Tex didn't mind the insult. He looked peeved, but said nothing.

"Obtaining practically no notice from the man with whom he was picking a quarrel Sullivan drew his gat and that, according to those who knew him, meant murder.

"All eyes were on Rickard. The air was tense. You could hear a pin drop while waiting for the action.

"Sullivan seemed ready to pull the trigger when, quick as a flash, Tex wheeled about and with the swiftness of a panther, he shot out his hand and grabbed the gun. A quick twist of his wrist—Tex had been a sheriff and knew how to handle desperadoes—and the gun was out of Sullivan's hand and had found a place in the far corner of the room. It was fully loaded, but no shot was fired during the scuffle.

"Without so much as a word of rebuke, Tex turned his back on the cowed killer, downed his drink and, with his friend, left Reilly's saloon. Lewis and I were amazed at his coolness and Nate, turning to me, remarked:

"Jack, are we seeing things? I never viewed such gameness before."

"Nor did I. It was the kind of courage that Tex showed in all his promotorial ventures. It was what had enabled him later to build up boxing into the million dollar sport.

"A few hours after this excitement, Lewis and I walked down the main street where we learned that Johnny Reilly had died. The black plague had snuffed out his life."

That story of Rickard is only one of many of a similar character. He had a reputation for nerve and squareness. Cowboy, gambler, prospector, miner or fight promoter—he never differed in his dealings with men.

During his career, he chased the elusive dollar to all parts of the world. He left Kansas as a lad to go to Henrietta, Texas, where he became a cowboy, and later a sheriff. He journeyed to Alaska where he became a gold prospector and ran a gambling and dance hall. He went to South America to engage in the cattle-raising business and when he couldn't find wealth there, he returned to America to become a boxing promoter and in that field, he reached the height of his success.

Boxing and Rickard were synonymous. He was the builder of the greatest matches in pugilism and he planned and erected the greatest arena.

To him belongs the credit for putting pugilism on a high plane. He took boxing out of the mire and made of it a respectable sport. He was the most interesting personality fisticuffs had ever developed.

A unique character in the field of sports. An international figure whose name was more widely known than were those of kings or presidents.

Tex Rickard, king of them all!

"Gene Tunney, The Enigma of the Ring"

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French Wrestling Idol

(*Continued from page 25*)

German bombing plane. The truck was bombarded and smashed to smithereens and young Henri was hurled into the bushes by the first explosion, where he lay, badly shaken up, but otherwise unharmed. It was an unusual experience for so young a lad, and he takes great pride in telling the story because, as he says, "it makes me feel that I, too, was in the war."

After the world conflict he spent two years at a government military academy in France and upon graduation, he was given the choice of becoming an officer in the army or returning to civil life. Both at school and in the army, he had become interested in athletics, especially in wrestling and instead of accepting a commission, he turned to amateur wrestling, because of its appeal to him.

HE met with such success that he was selected by the government athletic officials as a representative of France in the Olympic Games of 1924. Although pitted against fourteen opponents in the space of three days, he came through with flying colors and won for France the Olympic heavyweight championship, a victory for which he was honored by his country.

With that under his belt, he turned professional and toured Europe. He gained considerable renown abroad and on November 3, 1927, he landed in New York in the hope of acquiring some of our wealth, but he soon learned that his European fame meant little here. In America, he was just another wrestler.

He therefore decided to go to Montreal, where he would be among people. who spoke his language and who would be more sympathetic. It didn't take long for him to make his mark there. He threw both Stanislaus and Wladek Zbyszko and from then to this day, he has been the idol of the Canadians.

Jim Londos may be the greatest wrestler in the world; Strangler Lewis may be recognized supreme in far western localities; "Don" George may declare himself the heavyweight king; Gus Sonnenberg may dispute the claims of all other grapplers to the right to be known as champion—but so far as Montreal and Quebec wrestling fans are concerned, there is only one title holder—and his name is Henri De Glane.

The writer, however, having seen them all, believes that Londos would defeat De Glane after a hard battle.

Nat Fleischer Says:

(*Continued from page 31*)

same is true of the punching of Sam Langford, Joe Walcott, Stanley Ketchel, Joe Gans, and other slam-bang fighters.

In the matter of sheer cleverness, that branch of the game as exploited by Griffo, Leonard in his prime, Jem Driscoll, Abe Attell, Mike Gibbons, Jack Britton, Packey McFarland and others, has never been since approached.

And until a school has been established for the education of managers and seconds in the fine points of hit, stop and get away, there will be little improvement.

* * *

The recent knockout of Al Singer, former lightweight champion, by Bat Battalino, featherweight king, advanced the Hartford battler to the leading challenging post among the lightweights and ended the career of the New Yorker. Those who had come to the Christmas Fund bouts in Madison Square Garden in the hopes of seeing Singer regain the prestige he lost when he was knocked silly by both McLarnin and Canzoneri, were sadly disappointed. Instead, they saw a frightened boxer take an awful shellacking from the sturdy champion whose bull-like rushes and pounding fists were more than Singer cared to face.

It was a hot encounter for the few minutes it lasted, with Singer outpointing Bat in the first two minutes of the initial round, only to be sent to the canvas twice before the round ended. When Al went to his corner, he was out and when the gong sounded to resume fighting, his seconds had to shove him out of his chair. He took two more knockdowns in the second session, back-pedalled at a mile-a-minute clip and otherwise proved that his days as a fighter are over.

For cleverness, there are few in the game who are better than Singer, but he has a glass chin. In addition, he fears punishment.

Of his opponent, it can be said that he is the nearest approach to Terrible Terry McGovern the ring has seen in more than a dozen years. He is not only a strong, hard hitter, but seems to be immune to punishment. From present indications, he can hold the featherweight title as long as he cares to remain in that class and if he advances to the lightweight division, Canzoneri will find himself in closer quarters than he has ever been. Such a match would draw a big "gate."

Cradles of Boxing

(*Continued from page 39*)

been credited with having been the fistic mentor of Bob Fitzsimmons, did some of his ring champing in the '70's. Kelly was trained for this fight by Bob M'Laren, known in America as George Thompson, while Charley Griffiths of Manchester, England, looked after Smith's physical welfare.

Though this mill comprised but 17 rounds, it lasted six hours, 15 minutes—the world's longest ring fight ever. One round, the first, continued for more than two hours, while it was five hours, 15 minutes, before a knockdown was scored by either. This was registered by Kelly in the 15th stanza. The burlesque terminated in the 17th when Smith quit. So much for this "great fight" concerning which uninformed fiction writers have been known to rave. It is a great topic among writers of old time fights. They never seem to tire of this "epic."

Following the Smith affair, Kelly returned to England, and then completed the circuit by gracing New York with his presence. He opened a saloon at the corner of 13th street and Avenue A., and it was in this place that a plentitude of the Morrissey-Heenan fight talk took place. Kelly, as one of Morrissey's adherents, was in "Old Smoke's" corner when he whipped Heenan in 1858. It was Morrissey money that was behind Kelly in the Ned Price negotiations.

The affair with Price, which will be detailed in our next story, being finally disposed of, Kelly tackled Danny Kerrigan in a Vermont ring in August, 1860, and was defeated. He had several other ring melees, and finally we find him as the trainer of Mike McCoole in connection with his fight with Joe Coburn for the American heavyweight championship. This match was staged on May 5, 1863, near Charlestown, Cecil County, Md., the win going to Coburn in 67 rounds, lasting one hour, 10 minutes. Ned Price was in there as referee.

On retiring from the fighting ring, Kelly was a bar-keeper for a time in New York, while in 1884, he was in the tanning business at Matteawan, N. Y. Presumably he passed out of the picture years ago. Concerning the windup of his career and demise, we lack any record. All told he figured in about 35 ring affairs as a principal.

A WOMAN SCORNED

(*Continued from page 35*)

ball of something that resembled dark clay. Harrell saw it roll toward him and as Condado made a mad dash for his "gum," Harrell grabbed it and tossed it under the ring. Condado stamped his feet and glared at the champion's manager.

They fought through the fifth and sixth rounds. Condado began to slow up in the seventh. He looked worried. Cannell boxed with him in the eighth, in the ninth. Condado stopped rushing with his customary ferocity. He spat Gran Chaco invective at Harrell, and the wise old boy realized that Maria Santos had passed him the correct dope.

In the twelfth round Cannell measured his man and knocked him colder than a cold storage mackerel.

* * *

"THIS Indian is finished, boys," Harrell exulted as his fellow managers gathered in the Cannell dressing room to congratulate the American on having saved the title.

"All you got to do is to stop that bird from chewing that clay. He must live on it. Just a lump of dirt. An old Indian custom, I guess."

* * *

AT the Explorers Club that night Bradford Skane paid. "Gentlemen, perhaps I haven't been altogether fair to you, but the truth did not dawn on me until tonight.

"Condado owed his great speed, his utter failure to tire, to coca leaves. They resemble tea leaves and from them cocaine is extracted.

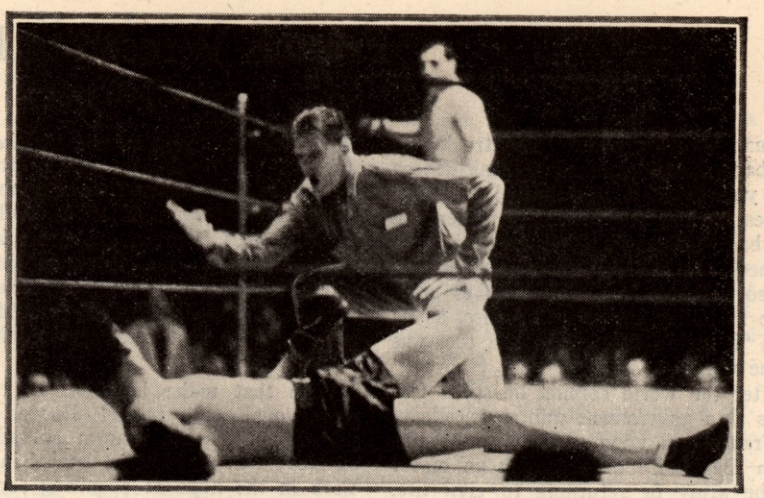
"Down in South America the Indians burn these leaves, then mix them with an alkali like wood ash. This is moulded into a ball and they chew on it—and are tireless. The man thus affected does not want to eat. He feels no fatigue. He wants no sleep, he is oblivious of pain. In short, he is a super-cocaine addict.

"These coca leaves have an effect similar to that of Indian hemp. For the scientists of your group, let me say that the leaves contain methyl-benzyl-ecgonine. An Indian chewing on a ball of coca leaves can run 100 miles without getting tired.

"That explains the rise of Jesus Condado, and it explains why he was beaten tonight. Apparently Harrell discovered the Indian's weakness. Or perhaps Condado was betrayed. But with that gullet hold Cannell forced his man to disgorge the coca, and from then on Condado was a beaten man. The mental hazard beat him as much as anything else."

"The white man has something of an edge after all, hasn't he?" exulted Sir Archie, as he pocketed his $5,000.

Condado never forgot the gleaming eyes, the spiteful laugh of Maria Santos as she stood at the ringside while the Indian opened his eyes and came out of the ether of the knockout.



The knockout of Vittorio Campolo by Primo Carnera in the second round of their Garden scrap

BOXING IN CUBA

By MILT BARON

TOMMY LENEHAN, sturdy little featherweight from Kentucky, made his initial appearance here with a one-round knockout victory over Kid Ricalt. A week later he decisively whipped Lazaro Fernandez in ten rounds. Lenehan is a big attraction in Havana to-day, and during the hundred day racing season the Bluegrass ringster should clean up a little fortune. Tommy is a nifty boxer and he has demonstrated T. N. T. punching powers. Lenehan is managed by Tony Alvarez, one of Havana's popular boxing citizens.

Henry Santos, better known as "Baturrito," came over with a bang when he easily outpointed Ramon Martinez in a ten round bout. Santos looked like a champion and received a big ovation. A week later Santos scored a three-round kayo over Gilbert Rojas.

Castor Fernandez drew with Ramon Martinez and then scored a four-round knockout over Joe Santamaria at the Commercial Arena.

Lou Navarro is the sensational lightweight managed by Lillo Jimenez. Navarro is a classy youngster.

Martin Parez, Cuba's old trial horse is still going strong. He scored a one round knockout over Pedro Proenza, won on a foul from Chick Suggs, and then easily outpointed Frank Ortiz, the soldier boy. Gilbert Rojas won a six-round decision from Olayo Nebot. Mario Jardines beat Kid Charolito. Petit Uzcudun beat Jesus Lopez, and Billy Delaney was kayoed by H. Casalo.

Jess Losada, sporting editor of "Carteles" magazine, is now a manager. He has under his charge such noted boxers as Castor Fernandez, Divino Rueda, Kid Carpentier, and the promising youngster Humberto Casalo.

Fillo Echevarria, the fighting son of Spain, a crack flyweight under management of Manolo Brana, fought a ten-round draw with Divino Rueda, from Cienfuegos. Both boys fought from bell to bell. Echevarria is a fine prospect.

Antonio Santana, Cuba's hardest punching flyweight, a southpaw with class, was forced to a draw with Mario Valdes. Santana holds two decisions over Valdes. Prudencio Arce drew with Johnny Labrada, and drew again in their return bout. Manuel Lopez lost a four rounder to Karikato. Jesus Lopez beat Emio Garcia, and Felix Martinez won over Young Jack Santiago of Holguin.

Ramon Perez, the blond welterweight who looks and fights like Ace Hudkins, won a three-round knockout over Bill Dominguez at the Vibora Arena. Perez is an excellent ringster, and gained much prestige by his one-round knockout over Young Garcia several weeks ago. Joaquin Jorge and Marianao Chocolate drew in six steaming rounds, and Santiago Saenz scored a one-round knockout over Gerry Rios. Mariano Gallard knocked out Genaro Gonzalez in four rounds. Joaquin Torregross drew in six rounds with Olayo Nebot in their return meet, and Felix Vega easily beat Mario Santiago in six rounds. Valentin Pedroso knocked out Pedro Cruz in the first round of their six-round bout.

Joe Coego, the popular hard punching featherweight, gave away several pounds when he met Henry Santos "Baturrito," the pride of Willy Delpino's stable. Luis Kid Aguiar lost an unpopular decision to Joaquin Torres known as Baby Chocolate.

Pincho Gutierrez, Kid Chocolate's popular manager is back in town again. He seems to be disheartened over the Keed's hard luck with the Federal authorities. Both Pincho and the Kid are popular men around town.

Adolfo Font, Cuba's popular boxing scribe of the Heraldo de Cuba is back here after a visit to New York. Mr. Font expressed his delight in the hospitality shown by New York newspapermen.

Tony Cuervo is meeting with great success at the Miramar Gardens stadium. His cards on Saturday nights are the cause of it.

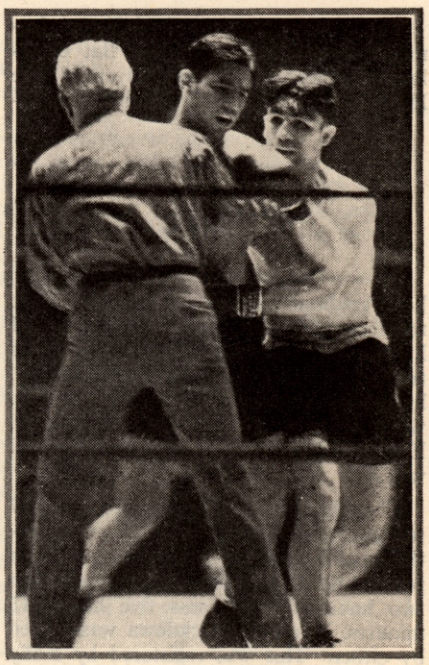
Fred Anduce, the Commercial Arena promoter, deserves mention this month. From a two hundred dollar gate six months ago, he has worked up his fight business to the four figure mark. He is a popular man with the boxing elite.

Six Cylinder, is what Vicente Rutia calls himself, and he is a flyweight of class. He made his initial appearance against Baby Marmon, the Cerro bantam.

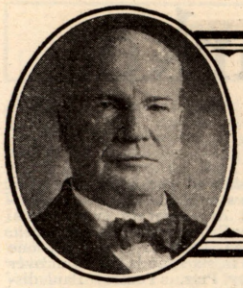
Divino Rueda, the Cienfuegos bearcat, fought a ten-round draw with Fillo Echevarria at the Commercial Arena. This was a fight worthwhile seeing. Rueda is an aggressive battler.

Antonio Herrera, a few years back one of Cuba's promising featherweights under Pincho Gutierrez's management, is preparing for a comeback.

Rafael Maria Labra Club now has about 35 boxers training daily and is the popular training quarters in Havana.



The passing of Al Singer. The former lightweight king, being escorted to his corner by his conqueror, Bat Battalino, at Madison Square Garden



IN OUR QUESTION BOX

By CHARLES F. MATHISON

Miss Georgia F. Bishop, Amarillo, Texas.

Q.—Who would win in a fight between Jackie Vaquero and Manuel Quintero? (2) Is Sammy Mandell still the best looking boxer? (3) Which of the following books would you suggest as a gift to a friend boxer, "Jack Dempsey, the Idol of Fistiana," "Gene Tunney, the Enigma of the Ring," "Boxing Through the Slow Motion Film," "Training for Boxers"?

A.—(1) Quintero. (2) A matter of opinion. (3) Jack Dempsey and the Tunney book.

Michael Flaherty, Boston, Mass.

Q.—How many rounds did Gene Tunney win in his last fight with Dempsey?

A.—Unofficial figures gave him seven. Read "Gene Tunney, the Enigma of the Ring," Nat Fleischer's latest book. You'll find all that in it. Price $1.00.

Harry Bradtford, Los Angeles, Cal.

Q.—When Dempsey fought Brennan, was that a title fight?

A.—Yes. You'll find all the details in Nat Fleischer's book, "Jack Dempsey, the Idol of Fistiana."

Mike Holub, Philadelphia, Pa.

Q.—Where can I get in touch with a manager in Philadelphia?

A.—See Phil Glassman, Joe Smith or Max "Boo Boo" Hoff in your city.

Sarko Svelgengia, New Orleans, La.

Q.—Would you regard Tommy Loughran as a perfect defensive fighter?

A.—Yes. He is a master boxer and a wonderfully defensive fighter.

Maria Hesterbrook, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

Q.—Shouldn't a title holder receive a little more consideration from the judges, all other things being equal, when he is defending his crown?

A.—No, Maria, the title holder should not receive any more consideration from judges arriving at a decision than his opponent. I know I never give a champion the better of it because of his position. That would be unfair. However, in case of a draw, the champion retains his crown.

Q.—How do you arrive at decisions?

A.—Chief value is accorded to effectiveness in hitting; second, to aggressiveness; third, defensive work. Ring generalship and sportsmanship also are considered. At the end of each round the judges mark the winner and the winner of the majority of rounds receives the verdict. If two judges, or one judge and the referee vote in favor of one fighter, that fighter wins. If neither man gets more than one vote, that is, if one judge votes for one boxer and the other boxer receives one vote and the third vote is a draw, then the decision is a draw.

Pat McHugh, Toronto, Canada.

Q.—When and where was Jimmy McLarnin born?

A.—Dec. 17, 1906, at Sunnyrow, a suburb of Belfast, Ireland.

Jerry Jenkins, Wichita, Kansas.

Q.—Do regulation boxing shoes have heels?

A.—The heel is slightly thicker than the sole, but is not pronounced. It must be soft.

Q.—Is it best to train in the morning or afternoon?

A.—Road work in morning, gym in afternoon. Get a copy of "TRAINING FOR BOXERS" from "THE RING BOOK SHOP," price $1.00, and study the contents closely.

Bill Arnold, Rutland, Vt.

Q.—In a recent issue of THE RING, Ghafoor Khan was called a Hindoo. Is that correct?

A.—No. Ghafoor Khan is the heavyweight wrestling champion of Afghanistan, a small independent country in central Asia near India. He is an Afghan.

IMPORTANT NOTICE

No answers will be sent by mail unless a stamped and self-addressed envelope is enclosed with your questions.

L. C. Jones, Lynbrook, L. I.

Q.—I can box fairly well. Would you advise me to start as an amateur or professional? I am 18 years old, 142 lbs., 5 ft. 9 inches.

A.—Start as professional. Buy the boxing books on sale at THE RING office. They are excellent books for beginners.

A Reader, Brooklyn.

Q.—Did Nonpareil Jack Dempsey hold the world's championship in two classes—lightweight and middleweight?

A.—No. He fought in three classes, light, welter and middle. But he won the title in only one class, middle, and that of America. Nearly all the time of his fighting career from 1883 to 1891, was devoted to boxing middleweights.

Dempsey, whose family name was John Kelly, was a speedy, clever boxer and a fairly good hitter. He really lost the middleweight title to George La Blanche on August 27, 1889, when the Marine knocked out the champion with a pivot blow in the 32d round. As pivot blows were not listed among the fouls in the London or Queensberry rules, the referee declared Dempsey the loser, thus giving the title to La Blanche. But the Marine did not attempt to defend the title and Dempsey and his friends insisted on the Nonpareil taking the ring against Bob Fitzsimmons, just arrived from Australia.

They met in New Orleans on January 14, 1891, and Fitz knocked out Dempsey in the 13th round. As Fitz stood 5 feet 11 3-4 inches tall and had tremendously large shoulders, arms and chest, the Dempsey handlers did not think it possible for Fitz to make 154 pounds ringside, which was the middleweight limit in those days.

But Fitz's legs were slender, nearly all his weight being on his upper body, and when he made 150 1-2 pounds ringside, the Dempsey backers were aghast. Dempsey's last appearance in the ring was in the Coney Island A. C., on January 18, 1895, when he boxed three rounds with Tommy Ryan, who treated the ex-champion gently. Dempsey died on November 1, 1895.

RING Reader, Philadelphia.

Q.—This claim recently appeared in print. Is it justified by the facts: "By his victory, Canzoneri also becomes junior welterweight champion of the world, as Berg's title was at stake as well as Canzoneri's?"

A.—The limit of the junior welter class is 140 pounds, weigh in at 2 p. m. In his bout with Canzoneri, Berg was compelled to make the lightweight limit of 135 pounds at 2 p. m. A champion cannot lose the title if required to weigh less than the limit of his class. Berg's junior welter title was not at stake. He is still the junior champion regardless of Canzoneri's claim.

Frank Manena, Utica, N. Y.

Q.—Do amateurs get paid for boxing?

A.—Not according to rules.

Q.—Do amateurs need a license?

A.—Yes, a card issued by the A. A. U.

Victor Martha, Rockville Center, L. I.

Q.—How could I develop a k.o. punch with both hands?

A.—Hit straight and put weight behind punches. Get "HOW TO TRAIN," issued by THE RING, price $1.

Q.—What is the best way to take off weight?

A.—Gradually by road work. See "HOW TO TRAIN" and "HOW TO BOX."

A RING Fan, New York City.

Q.—Is there a good club in N. Y. City that gives instruction in boxing? Can I get private instruction?

A.—Stillman's Gym, Grupp's Gym, Pioneer Gym.

RING Reader, Berkeley, Calif.

Q.—What are Paul Swiderski's measurements? Age?

A.—5 ft. 9½ in., 182 pounds. Age 26.

Q.—How is he rated? Who is his manager?

A.—A top-notcher—good fighter. Harry Lenny.

Charles Sevanis, Rye, N. Y.

Q.—What were the height and weight of Joe Gans and Benny Leonard?

A.—Gans 5 ft. 6¼ in., 135 pounds; Leonard, 5 ft. 5¼ in., 135 pounds.

Q.—How many times did they defend their titles?

A.—Gans 29, Leonard 24.

Joe Ryan, Peekskill, N. Y.

Q.—How much is a boxing license in Philadelphia?

A.—Apply to Pennsylvania Boxing Commmission, Phila.

Q.—Can a boxer be his own manager? Does he require a license?

A.—Yes. Only as boxer.

A Corner in the Fistic Market

By EDDIE BORDEN

THE closing month for the season was responsible for some stirring activity and a few unexpected upsets. Chiefly among them was the defeat of Tommy Loughran at the hands of the crude but hard-hitting King Levinsky; Battling Battalino's two-round knockout over Al Singer; Primo Carnera's return to favor through his knockout over Vittorio Compolo; Al Brown losing an overweight bout to Newsboy Brown and Lou Brouillard being held even by Baby Joe Gans in an overweight match.

The principal heavyweight battle of the month, as previously mentioned, was the surprising victory of King Levinsky over Tommy Loughran, as a result of which Tommy dropped from second to sixth position and Ernie Schaaf went into second place with Levinsky into fourth position. Ernie Schaaf scored knockouts over Frankie Simms in four rounds and Giacomo Bergomas in two. Primo Carnera redeemed himself in New York with his impressive two-round kayo over Campolo. Young Stribling scored over Pietro Corri. Stanley Poreda whipped Marty Gallagher and stopped Ralph Ficucello and Hans Schonrath in seven rounds apiece.

Max Baer continued his good work on the Coast by kayoing Les Kennedy in three rounds. Larry Gains, still going great in Europe, disposed of Maurice Griselle in eight sessions. Tony Galento flattened George Panka in one round. K. O. Christner kayoed Steve Demeter in two rounds and was beaten by Johnny Risko. Walter Cobb flattened Ted Sandwina in two rounds. Steve Hamas whipped Hans Birkie. Patsy Perroni defeated Joe Sekyra, Adolf Heuser and kayoed Coleman Johns in one round. Jose Santa knocked out Ernie Stout in two rounds.

Maxey Rosenbloom, leader of the light-heavyweight class, used little exertion during the month, engaging in one bout and whipping Cyclone Smith. Billy Jones scored over Tony Shucco, Owen Phelps and scoring a one-round knockout over Larry Di Marco. George Manley kayoed Pat McCarthy in four rounds. Larry Johnson returned to the 175 pound class by competing in the current tourney in Chicago. He started with a two round kayo over Rosy Rosales. Lew Scozza kayoed Russ Rowsey in two rounds and whipped Charley Belanger and Pete George.

Al Gainer won over Jimmy Braddock. Bob Olin scored knockouts over Tait Littman in four rounds and Don Petrin in six. Buck Everett scored over Littman and kayoed Johnny Saunders in three rounds. Petrin stopped Eddie Malcolm in seven heats. Battling Bozo whipped Jack Redman and Pettit Ferrarer. Dave Maier whipped Roy Williams and stopped George Nichols in seven rounds. Bob Godwin disposed of Billy Schwartz in seven sessions. Joe Knight scored over Red Barry and kayoed Joe Finazzo in four rounds.

In the middleweight division, Vince Dundee headed the list of prominent contenders by winning over Johnny Peppe and stopping Ernest Sagues in nine rounds. Harry Smith won over Sandy Garrison. Ben Jeby scored over Jackie Aldare. Gorilla Jones won from Henry Firpo who was also beaten by Angel Cliville. Frankie Battaglia kayoed Norman Brown in two rounds, K. O. White in one, and defeated Bud Saltis. Chick Devlin whipped Benny Miller. Ray Tramblie kayoed Johnny Burns in one and Joe Bauma in six rounds.

Jack Rosenberg scored twice over Larry Marinucci and whipped Milton Hutner. Tommy Freeman won over Relampago Saguero and Spider Webb. Frankie O'Brien kayoed K. O. Kelly in ten sessions. Sammy Kid Slaughter stepped into the middleweight picture with knockouts over Gary Leach, one round, Homer Sheridan, one round, and Haakon Hansen ten rounds. Pete Suskey kayoed Joe Gorman in nine rounds. Leo Larrivee whipped Billy Wood.

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Lou Brouillard, newly crowned welterweight champion, showed action during the month. He kayoed Bucky Lawless in three rounds, won on a foul from Paul Pironne in seven rounds and drew with Baby Joe Gans. Pironne whipped Sunny Jim Williams. Billy Townsend disposed of Henry Perlick in four rounds. Sammy Baker was beaten by Tiger Roy Smith and Sylvan Bass. Battling Dozier whipped Don Fraser, Jimmy Britt, Joe Cortez and won on a foul from Jackie Brady in eight rounds. Brady disposed of Guy McKenna in three sessions. Paulie Walker won from Jackie Phillips.

Franta Nekolny, Czecho-Slovakian welterweight, started off his American debut with a four round knockout over Andy Saviola. Jimmy McNamara lost to Mike Payan and defeated Phil Rafferty. Rufus Miles kayoed Harry Schuman in one round. Jimmy Moinett was beaten by Teddy Yarosz and Jackie Purvis. Purvis also drew with Jackie Horner. Tommy Rios whipped Joey Raymond and lost to Young Ketchell.

Jack Kid Berg, still ruling the junior-welterweights, stopped Marius Baudry in five rounds in England. Tony Herrera stopped Johnny Jadick in six rounds and defeated Lew Massey. Pat Igo scored a real upset in kayoing Wesley Ramey, a lightweight, in the third round. Eddie Kid Wolfe whipped Billy McMahon, Jay Macedon and stopped Melvin Dechtor in two rounds.

Battling Battalino showed the attributes of a real champion when he stepped out of the featherweight class to flatten Al Singer in two rounds. Singer won over Tommy Crowley during the month. Fidel La Barba kayoed Wildcat Carter in one round, Santiago Zorilla in six rounds and won over Davey Jones and Benny Pelz. Tommy Paul disposed of Benny Brostoff in four rounds. Johnny Pena won from Roland Lecuyer. Claude Varner defeated Varias Milling.

Frankie Wallace won over Sammy Farber who drew with Allen Headley. Pete De Grasse stopped Young Grenada in seven rounds. Jackie Sharkey defeated Hymie Wiseman and Wilbur Chevalier. Wiseman whipped Billy Shaw and drew with Young Geno. Paul Wangley kayoed Johnny Ryan in seven rounds and lost to Chevalier. Midget Mike O'Dowd kayoed Lou Sanders in six rounds. Johnny Datto kayoed Paris Apice in eight rounds.

Newsboy Brown defeated Al Brown but the bantamweight title was not at stake. Brown also whipped Young Tommy. Antol Kocsis stepped into the limelight through his victory over Vidal Gregario. Mose Butch kayoed Willie Davies in one round and whipped Jackie Rodgers. Art Giroux scored over George Paulin.

Bobby Leitham scored over Lew Farber. Ross Fields won over Johnny McCoy. Jimmy Thomas kayoed Tony Canzoni in two rounds and whipped

RATINGS FOR THE MONTH ENDING DECEMBER:

The following are my ratings for the month ending December 22:

Heavyweights	Light-Heavyweights	Middleweights	Welterweights	Junior-Welterweights
World's Champion Max Schmeling	World's Champion Maxey Rosenbloom	Title Vacant	World's Champion Lou Brouillard	World's Champion Jack Kid Berg
1— Jack Sharkey	Billy Jones	Dave Shade	Baby Joe Gans	Billy Petrolle
2— Ernie Schaaf	Dave Maier	Marcel Thil	Jimmy McLarnin	Tony Herrera
3— Primo Carnera	Lew Scozza	Vince Dundee	Young Corbett	Manuel Quintero
4— King Levinsky	George Courtney	Young Terry	Jackie Fields	Jack Portney
5— Mickey Walker	George Manley	Ben Jeby	King Tut	Andy Callahan
6— Tommy Loughran	Al Gainer	Harry Smith	Billy Townsend	Steve Haliako
7— Young Stribling	Bob Olin	Gorilla Jones	Franta Nekolny	Pat Igo
8— Stanley Poreda	Larry Johnson	Frank Battaglia	Paulie Walker	Mickey Cohen
9— Tuffy Griffiths	Battling Bozo	Chic Devlin	Jimmy Belmont	Eddie Kid Wolfe
10— Max Baer	Joe Knight	Paul Pirrone	Teddy Yarosz	Louis Kid Kaplan

Lightweights	Junior-Lightweights	Featherweights	Bantamweights	Flyweights
World's Champion Tony Canzoneri	World's Champion Kid Chocolate	World's Champion Battling Battalino	World's Champion Al Brown	Title Vacant
1— Battling Battalino	Benny Bass	Earl Mastro	Newsboy Brown	Midget Wolgast
2— Kid Chocolate	Al Forman	Fidel La Barba	Pete Sanstol	Young Perez
3— Billy Petrolle	Roger Bernard	Kid Francis	Eugene Huat	Jackie Brown
4— Ray Miller	Freddy Miller	Eddie Shea	Antol Kocsis	Marianna Arilla
5— Billy Wallace	Andy Martin	Tommy Paul	Vidal Gregario	Phil Tobias
6— Battling Gizzy	Petey Sarron	Claude Varner	Emile Pladner	Speedy Dado
7— Sammy Dorfman	Joey Costa	Nel Tarleton	Moss Butch	Young Pancho
8— Wesley Ramey	Joe Ghnouly	Johnny Pena	Archie Bell	Valentin Anglemann
9— Johnny Jadick	Lew Feldman	Frankie Wallace	Ross Fields	Babe Triscaro
10— Bobby Pacho	Ernie Mandell	Varias Milling	Bobby Leitham	Johnny Goodrich

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Jack Portney won over Frankie Rapp and Mike Sarko. Steve Haliako scored over Lou Petrone while Petrone whipped Sid Silas. Joe Glick won from Willie Smith. Ralph Lenny stopped Joey Hatfield in two rounds. Joey Kaufman defeated Augie Pisano.

Ray Miller lead the ranks in the lightweight class with a victory over Herman Perlick. Billy Wallace scored a real upset when he kayoed Frank Bojorski in four rounds. Bojorski disposed of Philly Griffin in nine rounds. Battling Gizzy whipped Sammy Dorfman and Mickey Doyle. Bobby Pacho disposed of Hector McDonald in six rounds. Charley Russo scored over Ernie Ratner, Billy Humphries and Dick Scalza. Harry Carlton beat Ratner and lost to Young Zazzarino.

Kid Chocolate had an easy assignment during the month by kayoing Maxie Leiner in one round. Benny Bass stopped Sid Lampe in three rounds and won on a foul from Jackie Pilkington in four rounds. Roger Bernard drew with Eddie Anderson. Al Foreman kayoed Joe Sadman in two rounds and defeated Norman Dale. Tracey Cox was beaten by Vernon Cormier, featherweight, who was beaten by Billy Champigny and won over Peter Jackson. Freddy Miller, now in the junior-lightweight ranks, won over Lew Feldman, Billy Shaw and Ray Meyers. Meyers beat Koli Kolo.

Petey Sarron scored over Gilbert Castillo. Joe Ghnouly whipped Johnny Farr and Farr outpointed Santiago Zorilla. Davey Abad and Johnny Nichols fought a draw. Johnny Kaiser kayoed Kid Woods in six rounds. Jimmy Slavin won from Joe Leone. Baby Bear kayoed Jimmy Turco in four rounds. Tony Leto disposed of Bruce Britt in seven rounds. Joe Botta. Jimmy Sayers won from Jimmy McDermott. Dick Corbett won the British bantam title by whipping Johnny King. Petey Hayes whipped Joe Boggi and Conrad Conte.

Midget Wolgast whipped Chato Loredo and kayoed Canto Robleto in five rounds. Robleto defeated Young Sport. Emile Pladner, bantam, scored over Young Perez. Jackie Brown won over Benny Thackery and George Aziz. Speedy Dado whipped Benny Schwartz. Phil Tobias won over Tony Villa. Steve Rocco was beaten by Johnny Goodrich and Babe Triscaro. Augie Ruggiere defeated Ruby Bradley and Freddy Lattanzio won from Lew Franklin.

The ten prospects of the month are:

Flyweight—Real Villa, Tulsa, Okla.

Bantamweight—Joe Boggi, Mt. Vernon, N. Y.

Featherweight—Johnny Mauro, New York City.

Junior-lightweight—Tommy Corbett, Omaha, Neb.

Lightweight—Danny O'Keefe, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Junior-welterweight—Frankie Hughes, Clinton, Ind.

Welterweight—Milton Hall, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Middleweight—Paul Eviston, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Light-heavyweight—Russ Rowsey, Huntington, W. Va.

Heavyweight—Obie Dia Walker, Atlanta, Ga.

MONTREAL TOPICS
By LAWSON BAMPTON

CHARITY bouts featured the events in Montreal during the month of December. Armand Vincent, enterprising young local promoter, jumped back into the spotlight in the role of matchmaker of the show for the Christmas Basket Fund for the Unemployed at the Forum. He secured Lou Brouillard, world's welter king, and Baby Joe Gans, California negro, for the ten round main event, which proved a "lemon" but backed it up with a fine supporting card of bouts, the best of which were the Bobby Leitham-Lew Farber and Vernon Cormier-Young Peter Jackson battles. The show cost around $9,000 or $10,000, newspaper reports to the contrary, and the gate receipts were less than $6,000 making a deficit of $3,000 or $4,000 for the promoter.

Bobby Leitham, Canadian bantam champ and pride of Verdun, scored one of the most brilliant and important victories in his career by shading Lew Farber, classy New York star, in the ten round semi-final. This was about the fastest and classiest battle of the evening. Some disagreed with the decision but Leitham's clever display entitled him to the nod. Sammy Gibbs, Leitham's shrewd little pilot, is willing to pit his ace against any bantam in the world in order to get a crack at Panama Al Brown or Pete Sanstol. Leitham is getting to be a real attraction in Montreal. He is wanted in Toronto by Matchmaker Billy Hewitt.

Rene Loubier, promising Sherbrooke lightweight, pounded out a five round knockout over Jimmy Thompson, colorful local Irish youngster, with a series of right crosses. Loubier is some puncher!

Ed. Ouellette, hard-hitting local lightweight youngster, drew in the opening six rounder with Toronto's Durable Dane, Paul Hansen. This was a tough battle with Hansen carrying the fight and Ouellette counter punching hard and clean.

Al Foreman, British Empire lightweight champion and one of the outstanding contenders for the world's title, has added three more victories to his long string since beating Selwyn Davies, Welsh lightweight, after an illness of eight months. Foreman battered Norman Dale, sturdy Newcastle lightie, in a fifteen round bout at the latter's home town, scoring a knockdown; then stopped off at Nottingham where he stopped Joe Cadman in two heats and later dynamited Harry "Kid" Berry in five sessions. The latter two knockout victories proved that Foreman still has his deadly wallop in either hand and they brought his total of knockouts to the amazing sum of 75. There is no other lightweight boasting any knockout record to compare with Foreman's. He has lived up to his title of "the Knockout King of the Lightweights." Foreman and Jack Kid Berg are likely to meet in the near future in their long deferred battle as the match is practically completed.

Foreman will likely risk both his Empire title and Lonsdale Belt when he tackles Berg but is confident that he will retain his laurels and add some more victories via the knockout route.

Johnny Nemis, Eastern Canada welter and middleweight champ, will soon be seen in action in a Montreal ring.

Jules Racicot presented another of his popular all action bi-monthly cards at the Public Assistance Hall. The popular young blond promoter again featured Wilf Carufel, who had shaded the veteran, Ray Lirzin, on the first card, in the ten round main event and the clever local lightweight came through with an easy win over Dan McGuire, a tough hombre from Scotland. The semi-final six rounder between Ed Ouellette and Henri Legros, was the best of the night with Ouellette's having the edge. "Red" Laniel, stocky local boy, battled to a six round draw with "Kid" Leclerc, a smart lightweight from Drummondville.

George Girardin, former featherweight ace, scored the most sensational victory of the evening when he kayoed Jack Sides, blond ex-amateur, in three rounds. Girardin is punching well and the former knockout king seems to be started right on the comeback trail. Tony Fugazi, local flyweight, stopped Al "Kid" Formosa, a swarthy lad from Malta, in five heats. The Maltese fighter was game but was outclassed all the way. Phil Latouf, making his debut as a pro. outslugged and outbiffed "Biff" Lemieux, sturdy Maritime featherweight in the opening six rounder. It was a snappy card, Jules.

Sherbrooke had another big loss in the last show. The club has been going in the red aplenty. But with the New Year, it is expected that everything will get going properly with the club able to show figures on the right side of the ledger. In the main ten rounder, last month, Gerald Lebrun, Sherbrooke, boxed ten dreary rounds to a stalemate with Ray Lirzin, verteran Montreal featherweight.

Fernande Perusse was the victim of a poor decision in the eight round semi-final when he floored, outpunched and out boxed the game Jack Robidas, only to have the verdict rendered against him. Fights aren't won merely on catching ability.

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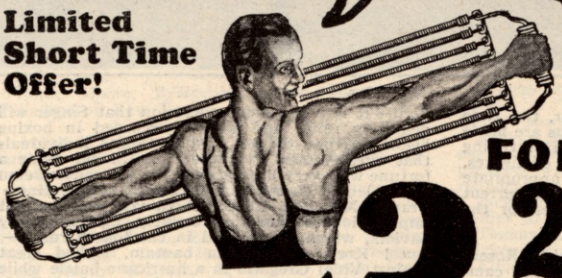

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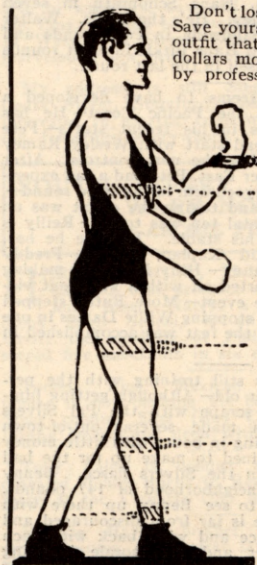

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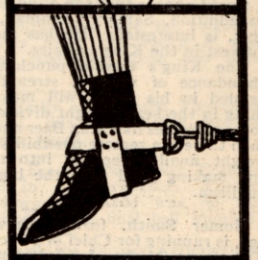

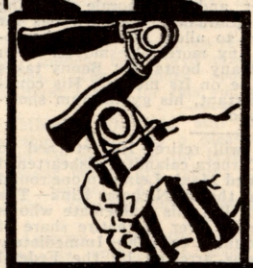

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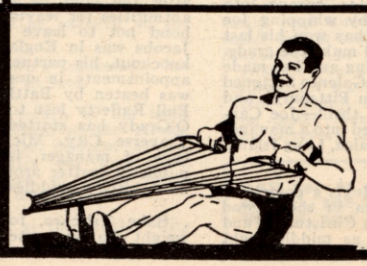

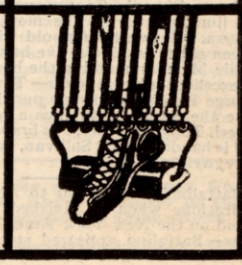

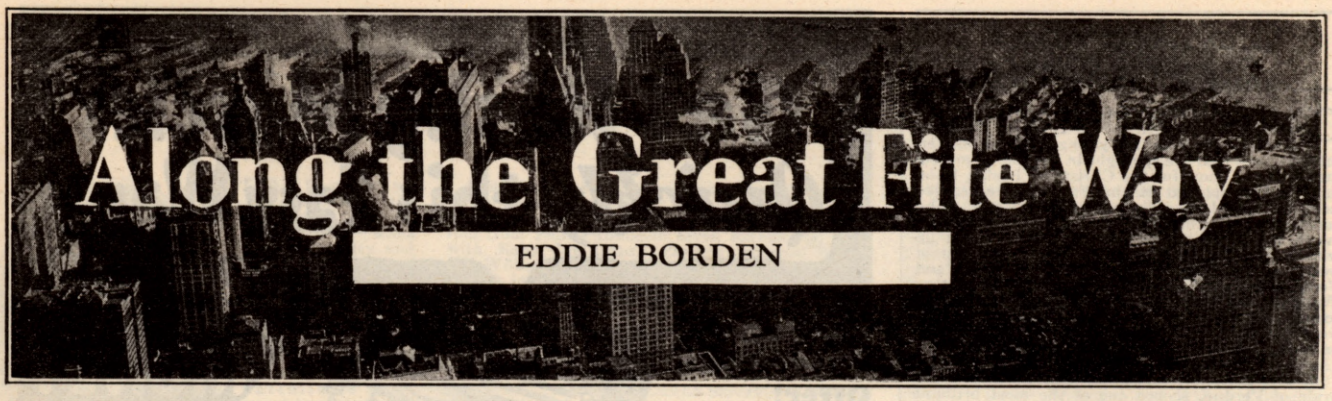

Along the Great Fite Way

EDDIE BORDEN

At the approach of every new year, the time arrives when guesses and selections are made as to just what will happen in the intervening twelve months. Predictions are based on figures, records and guess work. The time is appropriate for us to advance a few thoughts on the current championships and any possible changes for the coming year.

Schmeling will hold his heavyweight title; Rosenbloom will continue his light-heavyweight campaigning successfully. The middleweights are without a leader and there is no one who stands out strong enough to lay claim to the title other than the real champion, Maxie Rosenbloom. Lou Brouillard will lose his title to the first good man he clashes, is my guess— Jackie Fields, Jimmy McLarnin or Young Corbett; Jack Kid Berg will manage to whip the junior-welterweights; Tony Canzoneri has two dangerous rivals to contend with— Battalino and Chocolate, but Battalino looms as the most menacing figure; Chocolate can score over his junior-lightweight rivals; Battalino will probably abdicate the featherweight crown because of weight difficulty or else keep the title and go after the lightweight title. Al Brown still stands out alone in his class and a battle between Wolgast and Young Perez will settle the supremacy in the flyweight division.

King Levinsky was responsible for one of the greatest upsets of the past year with his victory over Tommy Loughran. It was conceded that Levinsky had an excellent chance of flattening Loughran, if he ever connected, but no one was optimistic enough to believe that he could score over the sharp-shooting Loughran in a bout that lasted the limit. Levinsky scored three knockdowns during ten rounds and scored sufficient points in two of the other rounds to overcome the skilled craft of Loughran. The King is crowded with that quality called color and should be the biggest thing around New York, providing he is guided skillfully.

The King is looked after by his sister, Mrs. Lena Levy, and judging by her past work in his behalf, it would appear that the King is in excellent hands. In addition, Sammy Goldman, Canzoneri's manager, is interested. He has more than a rooting interest in the King's affairs.

The King's terrific punching ability and the abundance of vitality, strength and energy expended in his work, will make him the biggest thing in the heavyweight division. If he can overcome obstacles like Max Baer and Paulino Uzcudun, then there is a remote possibility of a Jewish heavyweight finally stepping into the charmed circle and making good with the big money makers of pugilism.

Homer Smith, former heavyweight of years ago, is running for Chief of Police in his home town, Kalamazoo, Mich.— Joe Johnson is starting a comeback campaign— Joe quit the ring to become the manager of a miniature golf course but bad times forced him back to his first love— Irving Solovey, Panama boxing promoter, reports conditions being very good there. He would like to hear from first class boxers who are contemplating a tour— Beezy Thomas, famous bootblack-pugilist, challenges the world at 105 pounds— Beezy is the greatest laugh tonic in the world for that depressive feeling which most of us are experiencing— Jigger McCarthy, since turning in his referee's license in Connecticut to become a boxing manager, has done very well— He is handling Baby Bear, featherweight, and Obie Dia Walker, Atlanta, Ga., heavyweight.

Patsy Pirroni, Canton youngster, sprang into the limelight during the month by whipping Joe Sekyra. A twenty-year-old who has won his last eleven starts and looks like he will make the grade. Eddie Mead is handling the booking and has made an excellent job of it so far— Tony Galento flattened George Panka in a single punch in Pittsburgh and gave the Smoky City fans a real thrill— Joe Canzoneri, Tony's brother, has branched into a manager and is handling Jack Sullivan, Jamaica, Long Island, heavyweight.

Battalino put an end to Al Singer's comeback aspirations when he finished him in the second round on the New York American Christmas Fund show— Battalino appeared strong as middleweight He scaled one-half pound over the lightweight limit— It is a foregone conclusion that Singer will definitely retire and will be recorded in boxing history as one of the most fortunate individuals that ever stepped into the ring— Singer made a fortune with very little ability but was maneuvered into splendid spots through clever manipulating— Franta Nekolny, Czecko-Slovakian welterweight importation, looked impressively against Andy Saviola, whom he stopped in the fourth round— Antol Kocsis, Hungarian bantam, looked great against Vidal Gregario in a hurricane battle while Freddy Miller was lucky to win over Lew Feldman— This was Miller's first start in New York. Everyone is rooting for Nekolny and Kocsis to make the grade here, as the popular Jack Curley owns the former and the genial Jimmy Bronson handles Kocsis.

Primo Carnera finally gave the Metropolitan critics a slant on his real ability when he stiffened Victorio Campolo in two rounds— Carnera took some real jolts in the first round but was full of fight and actually made Campolo fold up through the fury of his attack— Stanley Poreda stopped Ralph Ficucello in the seventh round when Ralph's ear was punctured and the flow of blood was too great to allow him to continue— Poreda followed up with another technical kayo when he stopped the rugged German, Hans Schonrath in seven rounds— Watch Stanley. He's the goods. Walter Cobb kayoed Ted Sandwina in two rounds and Steve Hamas whipped Hans Birkie in eight rounds but was dropped himself in the last round.

Fidel La Barba seems to have developed a knockout punch on the Pacific Coast— He has scored several kayos in his recent starts— Pete Reilly got off to a bad start with Wesley Ramey of Grand Rapids, whom he now controls. After bringing the youngster East, Pete had a sad experience when Pat Igo kayoed him in the third round— Ramey was floored and taking the count was on his knee when the fatal ten was tolled— Reilly is intent on enlarging his stable. To date he has, Battalino, Louis Kid Kaplan, Ramey Freddy Miller and Ralph Lenny— Hilly Levine is making a comeback. He started off with a knockout victory to celebrate the event— Mose Butch stepped into the limelight by stopping Willie Davies in one round, the first time the feat was accomplished in a long time.

Benny Leonard is still training with the persistency of a ten year old— Although getting himself in a miserable scrape with the Pal Silvers mishap, Benny has made several out-of-town excursions participating in bouts with little money involved but determined to make up for the bad impression created in the Silvers fiasco. Benny now weighs in the neighborhood of 147 pounds. Don't be surprised to see Benny up there with the front liners. He is far from discouraged and is getting his distance and wind back with each succeeding encounter and his morale is being restored, slowly but gradually. Leonard has far too much intelligence to allow himself to be inveigled into making any more false moves. You can rest assured that any bouts that Benny takes part in will strictly be on its merits. His confidence and more important, his gymnasium showing, is greatly improved.

Victorio Campolo will retire— He returned to Argentine after the Carnera calamity, disheartened — Kid Chocolate kayoed Maxie Leiner in one round on the benefit show at the St. Nicholas Rink— The benefit was for Black Bill, his stablemate who is blind— Chocolate turned over his entire share of his purse, which amounted to $800— Immediately after the bout he was arrested by the Federal authorities for leaving Cuba where he was under bond not to leave the country— While Frankie Jacobs was in England with Berg, who scored a knockout, his partner, Sol Gold, suffered two disappointments in one evening— Sammy Dorfman was beaten by Battling Gizzy in Pittsburgh and Phil Rafferty lost to Jimmy McNamara— Jimmy O'Grady has started running amateur shows at Traverse City, Mich.— Ricardo Agnella, a new type of manager, is sending plenty of inviting publicity matter around his protege, Al Jennings, hard hitting middleweight from Springfield, Mo.

Babe Triscaro, former National amateur flyweight champion, stepped into fast company when he whipped Steve Rocco in Cleveland— Bob Olin is showing some signs of hitting ability in his work— After stopping Don Petrin in six rounds he went to Chicago and kayoed Tait Littman in four rounds— The Littman finish was spectacular and unexpected— He finished Tait with a left hook and it required minutes to revive the Milwaukean— Izzy the Painter is a fervent booster of Steve Wolanin, up state welterweight, who is a constant winner.

Frankie Klaus, former middleweight champion, is now managing Jimmy Belmont, Pittsburgh welter, who held Jackie Fields to a draw— Herman Perlick gave Ray Miller a much better fight than the critics expected— He had Ray in bad shape in the third and fourth rounds but Miller's hard hitting attack to the body turned the tide and instead of giving Perlick credit for the victory, the result showed that Miller won after a good fight— Charley Miller is now running shows at Bangor, Maine, and is looking for good talent to introduce to the fans— Izzy Grove is around town claiming to be the uncrowned heavyweight champion of the National Guard— The reports showed Grove to have an edge but the award went to Taylor— Hymie Cantor has Joey Knapp back in the middleweight ranks and expects him to be right up on top before the season is over— Hymie is a great developer of young talent and has performed wonders in the past.

The light-heavyweight tournament is going at full blast in Chicago— The purpose of the N. B. A. is to select someone to step in as light-heavyweight champion but they have evidently overlooked the fact that Maxey Rosenbloom is still around and enjoying first class condition— The tourney will serve to bring out many new faces who will eventually be eliminated and also some undesirable opponents who find it difficult to secure bouts— Southpaws like Dave Maier and George Nichols, hard hitting Larry Johnson, and Harry Ebbets, versatile Billy Jones, clownish Battling Bozo, slugging Clyde Chastain and boxers like Lew Scozza and Bob Olin— Harry Baron is still coming along and gladdening the hearts of Solly King, Joe Hochman and Tallone— Hymie Caplin is now managing Eduardo Duarry— Harold Scadron went to Chicago with Bob Olin and returned raving mad about the hospitality accorded him in the Windy City.

Joe Welling is one of the boxing instructors at the New York Athletic Club and is also handling Vincent Green, a young middleweight— New York City, always crowded with pugilistic talent, seems to be drawing less and less with their local attractions. Five clubs run shows every Monday evening and in vieing with one another to attract the customers they resort to various methods— The most popular system for the club and a destructive one for the development of the sport is that of ticket selling— The various matchmakers no longer care about giving the customers good fights but cater to the individual boy who can manage to dispose of hundreds of dollars worth of tickets— This party gets fifty percent of the tickets he sells and invariably secures an easy opponent for himself— What matchmaker would want a boy beaten who can sell a heap of tickets— A good preliminary fighter who bears potential promise but has no following, is shunted in the background and his natural ability is forced to decline— The ticket seller is the predominating factor in boxing conditions around New York City. The Boxing Commission should take a hand in this and halt the menace.

Chick Devlin, Pacific Coast middleweight, appears to have caught on— His last victim was Benny Miller at the Garden— Previously he had stopped Artie De Luca and won from Vincent Sereci— Devlin is a rough, tough individual and looks like Mickey Walker— Harry Ebbets won his first bout in the light-heavyweight tourney by beating Willie Oster— Enzo Fiermonte, Italian middleweight champion, has greatly improved since his last visit to this country— Fiermonte looks more like a movie star than a fighter— Stanley Poreda is a dead ringer for Gene Tunny in fighting equipment— Boxes methodically with head erect, stiff left jab and deadly right hand punch to heart and terrific uppercut— Poreda is not a crowd thriller but deadly effective in his work— Sammy Goldman is grooming five or six local youngsters who may develop into another

Canzoneri—Izzy the Painter, his first Lieutenant, is an indefatigable worker—Chocolate's mess with the Federal authorities could have been straightened out with a little diplomacy—Willie Lewis, former champion, now a referee, is doing fine work—The most energetic manager in the boxing game is Pete Reilly.

Midget Wolgast is campaigning successfully on the Pacific Coast. He is being chaperoned by Johnny Keyes—Lope Tenorio is still in Porto Rico and knocking 'em cold—Campolo had to wire home for passage money to return to Argentine—One of the horrible examples of poor managerial skill—What a contrast between Firpo and Campolo—No one could approach the Wild Bull with propositions but Campolo was much more susceptible and gullible—Scotty Monteith is running the Olympia Arena of Detroit on his own hook—Johnny Dundee still has the urge to return to the ring and satisfies his vanity by boxing several times weekly at Stillman's—Jack Britton is running a school of boxing in Yonkers—Dan Morgan, his old manager, is still seeking that elusive prospect that will put him in the money—Doc Bagley is around with Red Affinito and Chief Mike Payan—Several years ago Bagley managed Gene Tunney, Willie Jackson, Augie Ratner, Johnny Murray, Jimmy Sullivan at the same time—Daniel M. Daniel is on the Mayor's relief committee for the unemployed and his duty is to bring together a big boxing carnival for their benefit—What headaches are in store for him.

Eddie Walker still bemoans the fact that the good heavyweights are dodging Eddie Benson, his Lithuanian heavyweight—Benson's last start resulted in a knockout over Billy Freeman—Frankie Genaro gives his erst-while conquerer, Young Perez, a fine boost—Charley Bennett received a real shock when Al Minnehan, his Irish heavyweight, failed to stand up—Harry Lenny has someone else to pick upon now that Levinsky whipped Loughran—This gives Lenny the chance of challenging the "Kink" with Paul Swiderski—Dick Curley is now managing Jack Sherry, the Wrestler—We thought wrestlers did not need managers but it looks like Curley is stepping in where angels fear to tread—Battalino and Canzoneri is the best match around for little fellows and will draw well—A capacity house—Another riotous match would be that between Levinsky and Max Baer.

Joe Glaser sends word in from Chicago that there is absolutely nothing to the rumor that he is splitting with Eddie Shea. He reports that Shea has been sick since the Prince Saunders bout and is once again ready for action. Mike McNulty who sold Roger Bernard to Boo Boo Hoff is now managing Jackie Sharkey, classy St. Paul featherweight. Mike is now making his headquarters in the Twin City.

CONNECTICUT NOTES
By STEVE KELLY

RUDY MARSHALL, rated New England middle champion, broke even with Pete Horton, losing one and winning one. Marshall won on a technical kayo over Battling Archie of Waterbury. Archie was ahead at the time of the accident.

Willie Lewis, Stamford junior-welter, is fast slipping down the ladder, having lost to Ray Rovero, Frankie Cinque and then being handed a decision over Paul Canamare, after Canamare took seven out of eight rounds.

Silent Barrett, Stamford's deaf mute lightweight, upset fistic dope by beating Georgie Russo of Bridgeport and beating Mickey Donato, a junior-welter.

Willie Angelo won a close decision from Joe Martin in a hectic toe-to-toe fight. All the welters in the state are side-stepping this boy Martin.

Ernie Gatling, Yonker's colored lightweight, scored twice by whipping Yo Yo Mage and stopping Irish Tommy Jarrett. Gatling lost a close one to Frankie Smith of Norwalk.

Joe K. O. Andrea, Stamford feather, beat Buster Nadeau, Ray Simonetti and stopped Artie Spreadman of New York.

Bat Battalino, world's feather champion, beat Earl Mastro, kayoed Bushy Graham and Al Singer. What a scrap he and Tony Canzoneri would make!

Louis Kid Kaplan won from Harry Dublinsky of Detroit, and was kayoed in the first by Eddie Ran at the Garden.

Eddie Moore, Bridgeport's southpaw welter, has won his last seven starts by the kayo route.

Kayo Morgan, New England bantam champion, has completely recovered from injuries received in an auto accident recently.

Billy Pinto, Springdale middle, stopped Mike Flanagan of Bridgeport in one round.

Dave Shade won from Al Gainor, and Gainor won from James J. Bradock and Bob Olin.

Romeo Du Bois won via technical kayo over Joe Oliver at New Haven.

Eddie Conley, Danbury, won by technical kayo over Vin Vitale of Bridgeport.

Big Kid Chocolate, New Haven heavy, stopped Lew Napolitana in the first round.

Johnny Woods, Bridgeport, stopped Harry Goodman of New Milford in two heats.

Red Snee and Jack Bogart fought the best scrap of the evening.

Harry Sankey won from Baby Bear in the star bout at the New Haven Arena.

Mike Esposito fought a draw with Harry Sankey at New York. Frankie O'Brien, Hartford middleweight, was eliminated from the tourney at Milwaukee by Suey Welch's great colored fighter, Gorilla Jones.

Eddie Moore, Bridgeport welter, stopped Al Palladino of New York.

Artist Al Cipriano, New England's best dressed fight manager, has upwards of sixty fighters under his easel.

Among the best of the rising youngsters performing in Connecticut rings are: Joe K. O. D'Andrea, Silent Barrett, Georgie Russo, Mickey Donato, Billy Pinto, Ernie Gatling, Joe Martin, Billy Bridges, Baby Bear, Jimmy Paternostro, Irish Jimmy O'Brien, Al Boross, Ernie Sims and Eric Ericson, who has won nine amateur fights in the first round and has just turned eighteen years old.

To my dear friend Myron Bradley, "Kid Sports Writer of Toledo, Ohio," Suey Welch, Jimmy Amann, the entire staff of THE RING, Bridgeport *Herald*, Stamford *Advocate*, promoters and matchmakers of Connecticut, referees of Tom Donahue's staff and to "Dear Old Tom," and all the fighters, seconds and managers in the state, I extend my sincerest wishes for a Happy, Prosperous New Year.

The latest book on wrestling, fully illustrated and edited by Jack Curley and Nat Fleischer, is a valuable addition to any sports library, invaluable to wrestlers, new and old, and a treat for the fans. It can be purchased from THE RING, 11 West 42nd Street, New York City, for the marvelously low price of one dollar.

My address is still Stephen E. Kelly, 42 Cedar Street, Stamford, Conn., and am always interested in hearing from members of the boxing fraternity everywhere.

SOUTH JERSEY AND DELAWARE NOTES
By ARCHIE PIROLLO

HARRY SERODY, Philly youngster, looks like the best prospect seen in Philly in a long time. Harry, a graduate of Overbrook High School, is an amateur product. Under the handling of Phil Glassman, he has scored five knockouts in six starts.

Tommy Rios, Mexican welterweight contender is now making his home in Wilmington. Since coming East from Chicago he defeated Danny Devlin and drew with Yg. Ketchell.

Tony Falco is coming along rapidly. He defeated Bobby Burns in Reading and Lew Lafferty at the Cambria club in Philly.

Frankie Hayes, brother of Johnny, is in strict training again after laying off all summer due to bad hands.

Al Daley, eighteen-year-old featherweight, of Camden, has scored nineteen consecutive victories. The Camden sports-writers predict a brilliant future for this youngster.

Mickey Blair is still in demand in this section. Blair has a pleasing style and should hold his own with the best. Some of Camden's popular boxers are Johnny Lucas, Mickey Blair, Jim Tunney, Al Daley, Frankie Rapp, Joey Allen, Young Palmer and Frankie Robinson.

Anthony Georgette, Camden's young manager, is enthusiastic about Jim Tunney, his heavyweight protege. Tunney recently graduated from high school where he excelled on the football field.

Mickey Michaels, Nicetown's milkman, has been showing good form here of late.

Al Rowe, who upon his return to his home town, knocked out Freddy Parol at the Arena, was later given an unpopular decision against him with Eddie Cool. His pal and pilot, Joe Sanders is taking Rowe to Palm Beach where he had a successful tour last season.

The writer can be located at the Quaker City Gymnasium, 6 N. 13th St., Philadelphia.

TRENTON FISTIC FLASHES
By JOSEPH PINTO

TOMMY (Kid) MURPHY, Trenton welter, scored an impressive victory over Joey Coffman of Buffalo at the National Hall in San Francisco. According to the dispatch from the coast, Murphy won nine rounds and one was even. This victory puts Murphy in line for a match with Young Corbett. At this writing, Murphy is on his way home to spend the holidays with his family, but will return to the coast for the Corbett match late this month.

Willie Smith, colored lightweight champion of New Jersey, lost a questionable decision to Joe Glick in a ten round windup here in Trenton. The bout was the best of the season. Referee Joe Reno gave the decision to Glick and the crowd showed its disapproval by catcalling and booing.

Murray Brandt of New York won over Mickey Russell of Newark in the semi of six rounds. Brandt scored three knockdowns.

Bobby Brown, stablemate of Willie Smith, made his debut in Trenton and scored an impressive win over Frankie Warno in a six-rounder.

Jack Irwin of New York won over Frank Peiffer of Roebling in a four-rounder.

Tommy Orsi of Trenton boxed a draw with Mickey Ryan of Brooklyn in a four.

Elton Irwin, brother of Jack, scored a knockout over Sammy Rubin in the second round.

Johnny Brennan, Trenton bantam, fought an eight-round draw with Billy Londres of Norfolk. Brennan floored Londres for a short count in the sixth round. This bout was held at Norfolk, Va.

Paulie Walker, Trenton welter, and Jackie Phillips, Canadian champion, put on a dull bout for ten rounds. Walker had Phillips on the verge of a knockout several times, but he would let up. To this writer, it looked like Walker was holding Phillips up.

In the semi-final of eight rounds, Jackie Reilly of Burlington and Charlie Thompson of Washington, N. J., put on a great bout with Reilly winning the decision. Reilly scored three knockdowns, but could not keep the game Washington boy down.

Ray McGuire made short work of Kid Gordan, formerly Kid Bevo, when he knocked him out in the second round. Both boys are of Trenton.

Murray Raymond of New York and Joe Belando of Trenton put on a great battle for four rounds, with honors even.

In his first bout in over a year, Johnny Oakey, Trenton middleweight, scored a 17-second knockout over Tom Lavery of Newark. One week later, Oakey and Johnny Peppe of Philadelphia put on one of the hardest and most savage fights that was ever fought at the local Arena. This bout was nip and tug. Oakey put on a spurt in the two closing rounds and won the referee's decision. Immediately after the match it was announced from the ring that these two boys would be rematched.

In the semi, Jack Reilly and Charlie Thompson fought a return bout, this time Reilly stopped Thompson in the fifth round.

Frankie Turano of Freehold won over Frankie Freddo of Trenton in a six-rounder. Turano scored four knockdowns. Freddo was on the floor taking a count when the final bell sounded.

Bobby Britton, son of the former welterweight champion and Bushy Brooks of Trenton boxed a four round draw. Britton is very young to get any kind of a line on him.

Larry Crabtree scored a knockout over Al Bara in the second round. Both boys are of Trenton.

I for one, gained a lot from the book "Modern Wrestling," the fine book written by Jack Curley and Nat Fleischer. I was ignorant of the many holds and the breaking of holds, and did not enjoy watching wrestling bouts. But after reading "Modern Wrestling," I have become a wrestling fan as well as a boxing fan. The book contains pictures of seventy world's famous wrestlers and over seventy illustrations. A boy of ten can easily read and understand it. The price is a dollar and is sold by the publishers of THE RING Magazine. Get it boys. It's worth the price.

And, if you want to spend hours of enjoyable reading, get a copy of Nat Fleischer's latest book, "Gene Tunney, the Enigma of the Ring." It is even better than his great book on the life of Jack Dempsey and is sold for only one dollar.

"All for $1.00, see page 57 about Gus Martel, the K.O. Record Holder of the World, and Developer of Champions."

GOSSIP FROM CHICAGO
By FRANK MASTRO

THE light-heavyweight staged by the Chicago Stadium is creating plenty of interest locally and though the receipts have failed to come up to expectations, the action has been intense and it is expected that the future rounds of the tourney will bring out more customers.

In the first series, Billy Jones scored over Owen Phelps; Harry Ebbets outslugged Willie Oster in a slugging match; Baxter Calmes looked great in scoring a knockout over Mario Campi; Dave Maier whipped Roy Williams and Clyde Chastain defeated Humberto Curi.

The second round showed Larry Johnson scoring a two-round knockout over Rosy Rosales; Bob Olin scored a sensationally clean knockout over Tait Littman in four rounds; Abe Bain whipped Harry Fuller in a corking bout; Lew Scozza outclassed Russ Rowsey, stopping him in two sessions; Battling Bozo played with Pettit Ferrarer and Roscoe Manning kayoed Buddy McArthur in the first round.

Judging by the entries and the showing of the contestants to date, it would appear that it looked like Larry Johnson, Billy Jones, Lew Scozza, Dave Maier and Bob Olin would be listed prominently somewhere near the final round.

Nate Lewis went to New York to land the Schmeling-Walker match for Chicago, but failed. Despite his failure in landing the match, Nate has done wonders for the Chicago Stadium and looms as one of the two biggest men in the country today and Mr. Jimmy Johnston will have to do plenty of hustling to outsmart the Bald Eagle of the Michigan Boulevard.

Frank Battaglia is one of the world's hardest hitting middleweights and coupled with that is only a youngster. He has a great future ahead of him. Billy Stevens is representing Izzy Grove in the Middle West and is working his head off trying to get him started. Billy is also handling Mickey Cohen. Art Winch and Sam Pian are waiting patiently for Earl Mastro to make his return to the ring—Joe Foley is doing the publicity at the Chicago Stadium.

Dick Curley went eastwards with his wrestler, Jack Sherry and is also expecting Paul Dazzo, local featherweight, to come there. Babe Barron picked Levinsky to defeat Loughran and is waiting for Canzoneri's fight with Battalino so he can remove the rubber band from his bankroll.

Ray Alvis is shouting himself hoarse over the fighting ability of Jimmy Hill, his latest Philippino welterweight. It doesn't take much to get Ray enthused and when he has an unusual piece of merchandise you can hear it all over the universe. Tony Herrera stopped Johnny Jadick in his last Pittsburgh appearance and is the biggest card there. "Silent" Jack Tierney was discovered enjoying the sunny beach of Miami. No matter how tough things are, Jack is always with the class. Joe Feldman beat Billy Light on a foul in three rounds. Feldman, formerly from Cleveland, is now a full fledged Chicagoan. Young Terry who whipped Jackie Fields in Madison Square Garden would like to show how he did it again in Chicago.

Incidently, while Nate Lewis was in New York, he tried to close negotiations for Tony Canzoneri and Battling Battalino for the world's lightweight title. This is one match that looms greater than anything around with the exception of the big heavyweight matches.

Nate was as busy as an eagle's nest while in the big city. His rooms presented the appearance of a board of directors meeting. The biggest men there were in daily contact with him and Nate made all the connections that he needed. It is certain that Chicago will benefit greatly through that visit.

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SOUTH AUSTRALIAN BOXING
By JAMES J. MANNION

BOXING is well and truly in a groove, so far as Australia is concerned. Not one fight of any importance has gone on record in the last couple of months. Our headliners appear to spend their spare time signing up for imaginary battles and finding excuses for cancelling them. One night mention, in passing, two "coming events" which are fast approaching the "hardy annual" stage, viz.—Vlay vs. Edwards and Palmer vs. Carroll. They've been "coming" for months. A return Henneberry-Palmer contest is rapidly falling into line with the others.

But I wonder why. It's putting it very gently to say that Australian boxing is in an unholy tangle—and Kid Public is just about sick of being "kidded." Perhaps I'm narrow minded, or short-sighted, or something in that line; but I really cannot see any way of cleaning up without a commission.

Alby Roberts is chasing the welter crown, and is anything but idle. He knocked out Wally Maher in round 10; and a week later surprised by outpointing Rus Critcher. He again surprised by losing the decision to Wally Hancock, whom Rus has beaten twice. A little more science would help Alby.

Brisbane fans are the least neglected at present. The game in the north has been almost busy. . . Bobby Stone was licked in three rounds by Bobby Blay, and was knocked down four times; hence, the towel. . . . Kid Rooney (9.9) ran out a winner by a mile when he met Harold Costello . . . he did what he liked with Chris Halliday and eventually won by a K. O. . . . and now he's gone and chalked up a points win over ex-champ of the lightweights, Norman Gillespie.

Rus Critcher has slipped back a good deal. He was not unduly troubled by Wally Hancock, but could only manage a draw against Jack Heene. Delaney and Roberts both defeated Rus.

There has been a bit of an exodus of stars to New Zealand lately. Ambrose Palmer, Bob Thornton and Bobby Delaney are all in Maoriland at this writing.

Phil Sullivan and Norm. Gillespie fought a draw.

Bobby Blay knocked out Joe Aitchison in the sixth after a brilliant display.

Royce McGrath outpointed Billy Seares in 10, but found Billy Thomas too clever for him.

Eddie Daniels "flopped" for the fourth time since his arrival in this country. He found a 15-round journey with Wally Hancock more than 90 per cent nightmare.

The flyweight championship of Australia was won in exactly two minutes by Ron Leonard from Vic White. Another one of those fouls—probably an overthrow from last year.

Other results: Harold Lightburn (S. A.) outpointed Jack Owens (Vic.) in Adelaide . . . these two are amateurs (Owens holds the Australian welter title); Dave Jackson was outclassed by Danny Ryan and the bout was stopped in round three; Jimmy Kelso outpointed Jack Fitzgerald; Vic White won, T. K. O., from Roy Baker. . . . Fitzroy Stadium is not as active as a few months back.

Latest results there are: Pud Ray lost to Percy Simpson in 10; Jack Garcia ko.'d Barney Osborne in four; Bullant Sims won from Leo Winch in 10; Ted Wilson won from Tommy Sutcliffe in eight—police stopped bout; and Pat Coutes won, T. K. O., from Ron Grant.

Australia's best are: Heavyweight and light-heavyweight: Jack O'Malley; middleweight: (1) Ambrose Palmer, (2) Fred Henneberry, Bob Thornton; Welterweight: (1) Jack Carroll; (2) Rus Critcher, (3) Alby Roberts, (4) Wally Hancock; lightweight: (1) Bobby Delaney, (2) Phil Sullivan, Kid Rooney, and Bobby Stone; featherweight: (1) Young Lew Edwards and Bobby Blay; bantamweight: Billy McAlister; flyweight: (1) Vic White, (2) Ron Leonard.

And that's about all there is to say, except that Palmer is likely to be among the light-heavies before long.

Address me:—24 Farrant St., Prospect, South Australia.

AUSTRALIAN BOXING NOTES
By SAM HART

BEST wishes for A Merry Christmas and A Prosperous New Year to all my American friends.

Bobby Blay knocked out Joe Atcherson in the sixth of a fifteen round fight. Atcherson was completely outclassed. Tommy Meighan was stopped in the sixth by Tommy Gibbs. Vic White knocked out Wally Walker in four rounds. Jack Paul and Norky Fowler fought a slashing ten round draw. Norm Gillespie and Phil Sullivan broke even in a fifteen rounder. Billy Rose stopped Billy Fen Wick. Jack Heeney held welter-champ, Rus Critcher, to a fifteen round draw.

Ronnie Leonard outpointed Ted Lawler in twelve rounds. Johnny Burke fought a great fight to outpoint Keith Tangye. Burke is certainly a great prospect. Billy Cooper won from Ern McEnally in ten rounds. Wally Maher stopped Tommy Gibbs in six. Joe Hall won from Ron Clarke. Rus Jones outpointed Bob McDonald. Al Booth won from Taggy Whitelaw in a rough and tumble fifteen round fight. Billy Stephens knocked out Ken Hall in two. Tiger Donnelly and Tom Mix slashed their way to a draw. Patsy Kelly outpointed Les Haigh in a swell ten rounder. For the second time, Young Gildo outpointed Harry Mack in fifteen rounds. Kid Rooney, Chinese boxer, outpointed former lightweight champion, Norm Gillespie, in fifteen rounds. George Roberts stopped Ron Cook.

Pat Coutes stopped Ron Grant in the fifth. Bull Ant Simms outpointed Les Winch in ten. Ted Wilson knocked out Tommy Sutcliffe in seven. Harry Colbrain won on a foul in the seventh from Freddy Welsh. Jim Jefferies outpointed Frank Green, twelve rounds. Pat Craig got the nod over Dave Finney in six.

Joe Poland knocked out Jim Eagan in three rounds. Poland is a swell welterweight.

Phil Sullivan outpointed Bobby Stone in 10 rounds.

Bert Malcolm won a 15 round decision from Jack Paul.

Billy Cooper got the nod over Young Heeney in a ten rounder. Maurice O'Brien won from Clive Patterson in six. Art Hoare outpointed Wilbur Willis in another in six. Dal Costa won from Sid Tow, six. Len Fitzpatrick knocked out Len Francis, two tounds. Leo Brander won from Scotty McCinness, six. Teddy Lawler outpointed Jim Jefferies, ten.

MAINE BOXING
By FRANKIE BEARD

PAUL JUNIOR, Maine's lightweight king, lost a close decision to Jimmy Gonzales on the Lou Brouillard vs. Bucky Lawless card at Boston.

Harry Wallach, Brooklyn, N. Y. pinned a kayo on George Sidders, former Canadian welterweight king, in the second round at Bangor. Pat Cormer, Old Town, copped the decision over Tiger Ryan, Montreal; Fred Lowe, Bangor, beat Jack Dubois, Sherbrooke, Eddie Monohan, Bangor, won over Eddie Sarazen, Sherbrooke, and Mike Fourtier, Bangor, kayoed Lucien Roy, Sherbrooke, in one.

Young Stanley Kitchell continues his climb toward state championship honors, his latest victim being Phil Chester of Sanford.

Charlie Conley is running fights in Rumford and packs the spacious Mechanics' Institute Hall every card.

Sailor Utah has surprised fandom by his comeback. He has won three straight by the kayo route.

"Tex" Austin of THE RING staff wishes all his friends in Maine the best during the New Year.

Johnny Gonzales, Boston lightweight, won a 12-round decision over Kayo Costello of Texas at Lewiston. In the semi-final Cyclone Sawyer, Bath, whipped Dilly Baker, Boston junior lightweight.

Al Kid McCoy, Waterville, defeated Haywood Torey in a slow bout at Waterville. Al Bouchord, Waterville, beat Young Audet, Winslow, and Pancho Villa, Waterville, dumped Young Rupp of Gardiner.

In a rough wrestling match at Bucksport, Lloyd Appleton, former member of the Olympic wrestling team, won over Iron Man Abbott, the state champion.

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SIOUX CITY, IOWA, SPARKS
By BILL HAWKINS

NATE DAX, Sioux City's veteran boxing promoter, walked off with the banner for the best boxing shows of the month, and it will take a long time for any of his competitors to equal such fight cards. The gray-haired veteran certainly put a notch in local fistic history this month.

The star card under Dax took place when Young Tommy Corbett, flashy Omaha junior-lightweight, and Jimmy Thompson of Sioux City were booked for six rounds. Thompson fooled a lot of the wise ones by not only staying the limit with Corbett, but carried the fight and at the finish had earned a draw. The sad spot of the evening saw Reddy Adair, veteran Sioux City lightweight, knocked out in the first round by Leonard Monte, also of Sioux City. Adair is through, and as I said months ago, he had better hang up the gloves before it is too late. The other bouts saw Bud Hyman of West Point, Nebr., knock out Kid De Pugh in the second round; Tuffy Dial of Kingsley, Iowa, beat Swede Carlson of Smithland, Iowa, and Johnny Lambert and Wildcat Smith fought four rough rounds to a draw.

Don Perishing, better known as Sailor Burke, fighter, manager and promoter, will open up a fine new gym at 1109 Fourth Street. The gym will be one of the most complete training quarters in the middle-west. Burke will also manage a large stable of boxers and promote boxing shows in towns near Sioux City. The best looking prospect in his stable right now is Dick Mahonney, a middleweight.

Tiger Johnny Cline, veteran middleweight, took on Harold Harwood of Salt Lake City, Utah, in a six-rounder at the Elks' Club. In another sixer, Canada Lee, Omaha colored welter, knocked out Kid Jobe, (colored) of Sioux City, in the third round. Ernie North, Waterloo junior-lightweight, shaded Sonny Sofio of Omaha in six. Leonard Monte of Sioux City defeated Jay Conlon, Omaha junior-lightweight, in four rounds. Big Boy Stemmerman, Watertown, South Dakota heavyweight, fought a four round draw with Jerry Sloyer, of Waterloo, Ia.

Leonard Monte, local junior-lightweight, fighting his first six-rounder, lost a hair line decision to Kid Alcazar of Omaha in the main event of a boxing card staged at the World Theatre. Speedy Schaefer, Sioux City colored welter, won over Canada Lee of Omaha when the latter broke his arm in the fourth round of a sixer. Tuffy Dial won over Fred Kruzs in the second by a knockout. Babe Rightner, Omaha bantam, fought four slashing rounds to a draw with Harold Rogers of Sioux City. Bud Hyman of West Point, Nebr., shaded Kid Martin, of Moville, Iowa, in four.

Red Oak, Iowa.—In the last boxing show staged here, a large crowd saw Tommy Corbett, of Omaha, outclass Reddy Adair, Sioux City lightweight, in six rounds. Daddy Hanks, Clarinda, Ia., and Muggsy McGraw of Kansas City fought six rounds to a draw. Sammie Verse, of Council Bluffs, won by a knockout over Ernest Frank, of Red Oak, Ia., in the second round. Whitie Waldon of Shenandoah, Ia., beat Jimmie O'Doud, of Omaha by a T. K. O. in the third round. Bad News Jimmie Murphy, of Omaha beat Joe Boe of Red Oak in three rounds. Sailor Joe Netzel of Omaha put the K. O. sock on Phil Pfeiffer of Red Oak in the first round.

Bobby Mack, a rough youngster from Yankton, So. Dak., gave a good account against Baby Tiger Flowers, Omaha lightweight, only to lose a fast six-rounder to the Omaha lad. Tommy Corbett, also of Omaha, won from Buzz Smith of Liberty, Nebr., in six. Speedy Clayton of Sioux Falls, So. Dak., fought a four round draw with Buddy Smith of Liberty, Nebr. Harold Rogers, local bantam, won over Young Manny in three rounds. Kid Herman won by a knockout over Billy Schuman in the second round.

Des Moines, Iowa.—Hymie Wiseman defeated Billy Shaw of Detroit, Mich. Tony Ligouri, 136, knocked out Lloyd Dysart, 138, in three rounds. Baby Carnera, 172, Des Moines, won over Bill Kutcher, 172, of Colfax, in eight rounds. Henry Falegano, 130, Des Moines, defeated Ernie North, 131, of Waterloo, in five rounds. Jimmy Legrone, 127, Des Moines, shaded Elmer Brown, 123, of Fort Dodge, in five rounds. Bobby McLaughlin, 120, Des Moines, and Jimmy Lucas, 115, Fort Dodge, fought four good rounds to draw.

Centerville, Iowa.—Grant Happy Shade, Des Moines heavyweight, boxed six rounds to a draw with Bearcat Wright of Omaha. Santo Reyes of Centerville knocked out Joe Rabon of Ottumwa, in the second round. Artie Martin of Indianola, shaded Dick Niebur of Newton, Ia., in six rounds. Vale Falegano of Des Moines won from Bobby McLaughlin in four. Dick Van beat Chuck Peckinpaugh in four. Jimmy Marshall won over Cliff Staples in four, and Young Slinger shaded Kid Oma in four rounds.

PICKUPS AROUND SIOUX CITY'S FIGHT WAY.—Ty Dillon is managing Aleo Van Buskirk, Kingsley, Iowa, light-heavyweight, a good looking prospect right now . . . Wrestlers will certainly miss something if they don't get "Modern Wrestling" from THE RING Book Shop, it is a real treat . . . Paul Anthony, former Sioux City boxing promoter and manager, is the proud father of a baby boy . . . Anthony is now located in Minneapolis . . . Howard Graack, well known Sioux City boxing manager, is back in Sioux City and now a short story writer . . . Sammy Sacco, former Sioux City featherweight star, now tips the beam at 152 pounds . . . Boys get Nat Fleischer's latest book, "Gene Tunney, the Enigma of the Ring" . . . Price, $1.00, from THE RING Book Shop and worth $5.00. It's a peach. . . .

My out-of-town correspondents have certainly been busy this month, and the only thing I can say is, it is appreciated, and we will use everything space permits . . . Bobby Paul, veteran manager and trainer, says there is no depression, it is just a state of the mind . . . Buzz Griffith has a new protege in Bud Hyman, a welterweight . . . Tom Brislane, Sioux City boxing promoter, has jumped over to Sioux Falls, So. Dak., for a show or two . . . Ray Mann, local welterweight, has started training . . . NOTICE FOR YOUNG DANDY DICK GRIFFIN OF OKLA—Get in touch with Bobby Paul at once . . . Pa Griffith has a comer in Speedy Schaefer, local colored welterweight . . . Don't forget that news for this column must be in my hands by the 16th of each month and our address is 2206 North Lafayette Place, Sioux City, Iowa. Boxers wishing bookings out here must enclose clippings of your bouts if you wish consideration. Thank you.

Herewith is my usual yearly rating of Sioux City boxers. Every boxer that has been active in 1931 has been considered, his wins and losses carefully noted.

Heavyweight—Tuffy Griffiths.
Light-heavyweight—Aleo Van Buskirk.
Middleweight—Homer Sheridan.
Welterweight—Speedy Schaefer.
Junior-welterweight—Bud Lyman.
Lightweight—Mickey O'Donnell.
Junior-lightweight—Jimmy Thompson.
Featherweight—Leonard Monte.
Bantamweight—Newsboy Joey Rich.
Flyweights—None.

LAST MINUTE SPARKS.—Babe Barnes, Sioux City featherweight, has decided to promote boxing shows at Moville, Iowa. Turning back the pages of 1931, we must say Sioux City had one of its best years in a fistic way . . . See you all next month.

KANSAS AND VICINITY
By L. R. FORD

RATINGS and rank of Kansas boxers . . . results of activities during 1931.

Heavies—Angus Snyder, Dodge City; Arthur Harzman, Stafford; Chester Pasch, Wichita.

Light-heavies—Milt Schooley, Wichita; Johnny Wagnere, Ft. Scott; Joe Kopfer, Clay Center; Louis Houser, Columbus; Chief Stanley, Montezuma.

Middles—Walter Dunham and Luther Ashford, Ft. Scott; Fred Ott, Olivet.

Welters—Kenny Hill and Wildcat Monte, Wichita; Frankie Smirl, Columbus; LeRoy Peake, Pratt; Wally Davis, Wichita.

Lightweights—Eddie Zonkers, Wichita; Earl Bartholomew, Chanute; Eddie Ostrander, Beloit; Billy Proctor, Topeka.

Junior-Lightweight—Steve Salina, Pittsburg; Bobby Raymond, Topeka; Art Hatcher, Independence.

Featherweights—Windy Wilson and Jackie Fell, Pittsburg; Cliff Perkins, Coffeyville.

Bantams—Freddy Ragozia, Wichita.

Flyweight—Al Victor, Chanute.

Wichita, Kans.—Jack Dempsey knocked out Angus Snyder in one round. Warren King shaded Ken Schaeffer in six. Milt Schooley beat Blackie Robertson in six. Jimmie Owens shaded Kenny Hill in six. Jack Smith won from Chief Stanley in six. Big Bob Williams knocked out Jack Goodwin in six rounds.

Kansas City, Mo.—Jack Dempsey defeated both Charley Belanger and Jack Roper in two-round bouts. Billy Petrolle beat Pete Reyna in four. King Tut beat Frankie Burns in four. Earl Mastro knocked out Herby Derex in three. Barney Ross beat Jimmy Lundy in eight. Hymie Wiseman knocked out George Nate in one. Pep Justo beat Freddy Eiler in six. Jackie Stewart beat Joe Bosack in six rounds.

Topeka, Kans.—Sedalia, Missouri amateur team against Topeka boxers. The Kansas boxers won 5 out of 8. Rube Powell beat Earl Hallahan. Joe Schelbar beat Red Salman. Bus Breese beat Mickey O'Day. George Hidewrite beat Dan White. Paul Humbert beat Kid Miller. Billy Sheets knocked out Pee Wee Wiedenmann in three. Ray Wheeler beat Al Cook. Johnny Valejo beat Virgal McMillan.

Kansas City, Mo.—International Arena amateur boxing bout results. Bud Schildnecht beat Kid Ramey. Jack Daniels beat Ralph White. Joe (Red) Haas beat Earl Hallahan. Dick Meiers knocked out Tom Shipley in one. Kid Miller beat Jackie Law. Spud Malone beat Herschel McMillan. Ray Wheeler beat Gene Driscoll. Johnny Davidson beat Leon Puckett. Billy Davis knocked out Lary Smithmeier in two. Basil Barber knocked out Enoch Kindrell in two rounds.

Kansas City, Mo.—International Arena amateur boxing bout results: Joe Lobeck beat Jack Daniels. Houston Ash beat Ralph White. Dick Meiers beat Doc Anderson. Bus Ward beat Kid Samuels. Gene Driscoll beat Victor Crescencia. Jerry Jenkins beat Ray Wheeler. Gene Mitchell knocked out Earl Hallahan in one. Emery Simpson beat Tony Esparza. Clarence Thornton K. O.'ed George Gross in two. Kid Miller K. O.'ed Talbert Richardson in one. Joe McAuliffe K. O.'ed Lewis Smith in three rounds.

Les Showers, greatest amateur boxing promoter in the middlewest returned to Kansas after promoting two successful amateur tournaments at Ottumwa and Burlington, Iowa. Showers promoted the U. S. A. South pre Olympics A. A. U. Amateur Boxing Tournament at Wichita, Kansas.

St. Joseph, Mo.—Topeka amateur team won over St. Joseph, 5 out of 7. Earl Roberts K.O.'ed Mickey Cohen in two. Paul Humbert lost to Benny Floyd. Pee Wee Weidemen won on a foul from Bobby Graham. Earl Riddle K. O.'ed Gene O'Dell in two. Dub Ingram K.O.'ed Lem Schneider in one. Gene Griggs lost to Bob Armstrong.

Kansas City, Mo.—International Arena amateur boxing bout results: Bud Schildknecht beat Frankie Lee. Dick Meiers beat Pat Kissinger. Bruce Jaffrays K.O.'ed Gene Mitchell in three. Ray Donohue beat Floyd Hall. Spud Malone beat Herschel McMillan. Victor Crescencia beat Joe McAuliffe. Sam Berry beat Kid Samuels. Jackie Law K. O.'ed Harvey Baird in one. Elmer Gable K.O.'ed Larry Smithmeier in one. Lloyd Johnson K.O.'ed Curley Carpenter in one. Frank Frazon beat Edgar Atkins.

Atchinson, Kans.—St. Benedict's College amateur boxing bout results. Dick Roles beat Mitch Malinowski. Joe Hagelin beat Harry Kew. Jerry O'Donnell beat Bernard Kane. James Glancy beat Gideon Laplante. Joe Ward beat Tom Stanoscheck. John King K. O.'ed John Dreisler in 3. Ed Harris beat Don Stone. Tom Heeney beat Frank Sheehan. Ray Jackson beat Joe Sollazzo in 3 rounds.

Amateur and Professional wrestlers should avail themselves of the opportunity in securing one of the greatest books ever published on wrestling. This new book is called "MODERN WRESTLING" and is edited and published by the celebrated wrestling promoter, Jack Curley of New York, and Nat Fleischer, editor of this publication, THE RING, greatest boxing publication in the world. The price of the book on "Modern Wrestling" is $1.00. Please place your order immediately. Also don't miss Nat Fleischer's new book "Gene Tunney, the Engima of The Ring." It's a beauty, boys, it is even better than Nat's book on the life of Dempsey and costs only $1.00.

Kansas City, Mo.—International Arena Amateur boxing bout results. Houston Ash beat Joe Lobeck. Joe Melham knocked out Frankie Lee in 1. Dick Meiers beat Paul Humbert. Gene Driscoll beat Jerry Jenkins. Lloyd Weems K. O.'ed Al Cook in 1. Tommy Rollins beat Owen Chauslata. George Gross beat Joe (Red) Haas. Jackie Law beat Frankie Frazon. Joe McAuliffe beat Pete Alcanter in 3 rounds.

Loose and Drifting—Emil Aronis manages the Salina Athletic Club at Salina. This is one of the best equipped gyms in the state and amateur boxing and professional bouts are being staged there. Karl Applegate, Joplin, Mo., boxing promoter, has abandoned the idea of continuing the professional welter elimination tournament of the southwest. Johnny Husong, of Wichita, states he will stage no more boxing shows until he has had a visit from Santa Claus. Johnny Wagner, of Ft. Scott, has opened a new gym at 3 1-2 West Wall Street, called the Ft. Scott Athletic Club. Wagner will stage wrestling and amateur boxing. Sam Avey, promoter at Tulsa, is staging his usual winter wrestling shows, but is giving the boxing game a rest. Jack Slattery, of Wichita, is busy training amateurs for the big Southwest A. A. U. pre-Olympics to be staged in this city soon. Frank Gilleece, Executive Secretary of the State Boxing Commission will be in Wichita during the gigantic amateur tournament, where he will meet several managers and promoters from all over the state and discuss matters pertaining to boxing for 1932.

"All for $1.00, see page 57 about Gus Martel, the K. O. Record Holder of the World, and Developer of Champions."

News and Gossip from Boston

By DOC ALMY

NOT so long ago, as readers will recall, John Emmet Sheehan, known as the "Veteran Referee"— one of the grand old men of the fight game, passed on to his fathers. He left a widow— Mrs. Julia J. Sheehan— plenty of bills and no money, all of which is not unusual. Unhappily, such a state of affairs is not rare. Working with Eddie Mack, promoter of the Argonne A. A., who took the bulk of the load on his shoulders, we attempted to put over a benefit for Mrs. Sheehan and did— a wonderful carnival at the Boston Arena. There was boxing, real contests and exhibitions, also vaudeville, from 8 o'clock that night until 2:30 the next morning. All who participated did very well— delivered their best goods, and, differing from the average "charity" show, worked for far less than they ordinarily would have received.

A notable in the exhibition bouts was Lou Brouillard, world's welter champion, who, though he had a real fight coming two nights later with Bucky Lawless of Syracuse, went through. His opponent was Al Mello, former N. E. welter champion, and they boxed three hot rounds with big gloves. It is doubtful if in all boxing history any world's champion ever before gave his services under similar circumstances— taking a chance 48 hours before a serious contest. However, Brouillard did and we are pleased to set forth the fact.

Brouillard's entire attitude and willingness to assist stands out in sharp contrast to that of Al Brown, now generally recognized as the world's bantam champion. Through his manager, Dave Loumiansky, Brown agreed to compete in a regular contest with any opponent selected at the promoters' own terms. Promoter Mack paired him up with Andy Martin of Boston, and the fact that Brown was to be in there and at no small risk to his "rep," the same in the name of charity, attracted country-wide attention. It was distinctly unique and novel. However, after the announcement had been spread far and wide, Manager Loumiansky demanded a $1500 guarantee for Brown's services, which in itself was not large, but was regarded as unreasonable in view of the offer to box anybody at the promoter's own terms. These terms were $750. Loumiansky would not accept and pulled his man off the card. Later, however, Brown agreed to box Martin in an exhibition bout— got some more publicity, and then failed to appear. With this one exception, practically all who agreed to put up their hands, whether in real fights or merely exhibition, did so.

In the feature 10 rounds fight of the night, Tony Shucco of Boston, N. E. light-heavy champion, accepted Billy Jones, the colored star, as a last minute substitute for Al Friedman of Chicago and Roslindale, who was reported as ill. They put up a good contest which went the full route with Jones scoring two knockdowns and out in front for enough of the distance to win the decision.

In the other ten-rounder, Billy Hood of England, a middleweight, mingled with Leo Larrivee of Waterbury, Conn., and the contest went the route. It was a fighting fight and well filled with hard action. Larrivee "copped" the award, but had to work his passage.

Two nights after the Sheehan benefit affair, Brouillard took on Bucky Lawless in a 10 rounder at the Boston Garden. Brouillard objected to risking his title, so both men came in over the welter limit. However, Lou might just as well have taken the chance, for Lawless proved very soft picking. Bucky was twice dumped onto the canvas and in the third round was knocked entirely out of the picture. As the title was not at stake and Lawless, except for his record, was an "Unknown" to Boston fans, the bout drew only about 4000 cash customers, all of which was a bit discouraging to Billy Ames, the matchmaker, particularly as President William F. Carey was one of the spectators.

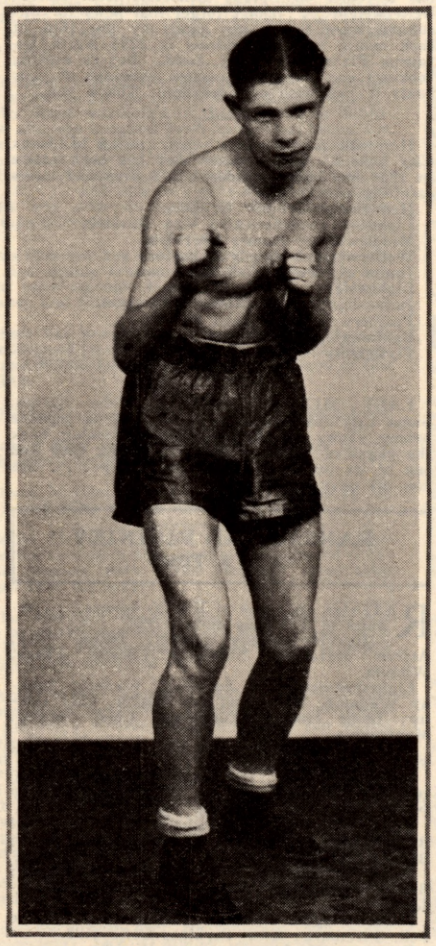
The prelim card under the Brouillard-Lawless scrap was a particularly interesting one. It saw several fighting "reps" temporarily shattered. In one of these affairs, Willie Callahan of Nashua, N. H., one time claimant of the middleweight title in the Granite State, proved soft for Buster Price of Lynn. In the first round Callahan was sent down for one. A few moments later he went down without being hit and was disqualified.

In another bout Paul Junior, lightweight champion of Maine, lost in a hot four-rounder to Johnny Gonzales of Dorchester. Tracey Cox, a much-touted feather from Indianpolis, lost in his Boston debut to Vernon Cormier, Brouillard's stablemate.

Barring the tourneys of the Argonne A. A., the "pro" boxing game is having a rest. The so-called business depression and approaching Christmas season put on the soft pedal. The amateur boxers and wrestlers, however, are sticking close to the job and are drawing good gates. Those who battle for fun and honor are putting up some corking scraps every Saturday night under the direction of W. H. Cuddy at the Mechanics Building. He is conducting a series of elimination tourneys and early next year will bring the winners and runners-up together in his annual Golden Glove finale. Outstanding in the ranks of the local "pures," has been George McKinley of Revere, a 112-pounder.

A possible future heavyweight star, now in the amateur ranks, was uncovered in Al Grayson of Charlestown, a Harvard student, in a tourney staged by the N. E. A. A. A. U. at the Boston Arena. Knocking out one of his three foes and mercilessly butchering another, his opposition in the final, Grayson was easily the hit of the tourney Bishop Hart of Philadelphia, a tall, rangey colored boy, was opposed to Grayson in the windup, and during the melee was dropped in the first and third stanzas.

A few nights later, in a amateur tourney staged by the University Club in the Boston Garden, Grayson was again the bright and shining light. He won the heavyweight class by stopping two opponents and winning by a decisive margin over the third. Four classes were in the ring, the winners in each being as follows: 147, Joe Kemp, Cambridge; 160, Einar Nyholm, Maynard; 175, Eddie Papp, Revere; heavy, Al Grayson, Charlestown.



Lou Boschetti, North Adams, Mass., lightweight.

After several weeks of solicitation, Baby Jack Renault, the tough club-fighting welter from Cambridge, found himself in the ring with Werter Arcelli of Italy, one of Phil Buccola's boys who has piled up a fine record in American rings since his arrival here two years ago. It was a scheduled seven-rounder and went the route with Arcelli the victor.

Giacomo Bergomas, the big, ex-guardsman of King Emanuel III of Italy, didn't last long in front of Ernie Schaaf at the Boston Arena. In fact, it was all over in less than two full rounds, with the youthful giant taking the full count of 10 and "out."

In the semi-final, Jack McCarthy of Roxbury, the light-heavy in the Johnny Buckley stable, knocked out Jack DeBolt of Cleveland in the second round with a left to the body. Mickey Bishop of Stoughton, Mass., a 157-pounder who has been coming along very fast, settled Vernon Merlin, Roxbury, in one round.

Jimmy McGonnigal of Quincy, for years a performer in New England rings in the light and welter classes, has hung up the fighting gloves to become a boxing instructor at St. Marks School at Southboro.

Al Mello of Lowell, former N. E. welter champion, whose last fight in the ring saw Lou Brouillard of Worcester capture the crown, has been appointed boxing instructor at Boston University. Mello is a fine, clean, gentlemanly chap and an ideal selection for the position Mello first jumped into national prominence when he won the national amateur championship in the 147 pounds division in 1924, and later, as a member of the Olympic American team, competed in Paris. On returning to Boston, he turned "pro" and in 1925, won the N. E. welter crown from Eddie Shevlin, stopping his man in eight rounds. Twice in 1929, he whipped Joe Dundee while the latter was world's welter champion, but in overweight bouts. Mello was injured about the neck in a fray with Gorilla Jones fought at the Boston Garden, June 3, 1929, and was out of the active ring for months. He tried a comeback, won several bouts, and on the night of June 15, 1931, Boston Garden, lost in eight rounds to Lou Brouillard. The N. E. title went to the victor.

Big Dan Carroll is doing his best to get his heavyweight, Jack Dorval, recently defeated by Ernie Schaaf, back into the limelight. He may succeed in doing so. Carroll is out with an offer of $30,000 to Jack Sharkey to take on Dorval before any Boston club. He also is willing to send his man against Schaaf on a winner-loser, split-purse basis.

The year 1931 has seen boxing slip toward the rear as regards the financial returns throughout this state. According to figures from the Books of the Boxing Commission, the total gross receipts from all glove shows in Massachusetts amounted to $855,520, a falling off from 1930 of $191,700. The returns in 1930, were less than those taken in 1929. There were 525 amateur and professional shows, with the Brouillard-Thompson welter championship affair at the Garden drawing the biggest gate— $44,156 and attracting 15,860 customers.

The smallest gate drawn in Boston during the year was in connection with a recent amateur show at the Garden, the total takings amounting to but $990. As the situation appears to us the general depression is largely responsible for the falling off of popular interest in the glove game. Second to this is the fact that many glove fans have become mat fans— prefer wrestling to boxing.

The new year will see a new boxing commissioner take office in the Bay State as a successor to Eugene Buckley is to be appointed by Governor Ely. Mr. Buckley, the retiring member of the commission, has held office since boxing was legalized in Massachusetts II years ago. He has been indirectly connected with the sport all of his active life though a newspaperman first and always.

Eddie Mack of the Argonne A. A., has the irons in the fire for a match here next summer between Max Schmeling and Ernie Schaaf, and, as he is negotiating with Joe Jacobs, manager of the champion, may land the prize. Mack has offered Schmeling $150,000 guarantee to go through, the money to be posted in advance. This sum is a huge one for any Boston promoter to load onto his back but Mack opines that with the mill staged at Braves Field, which seats 70,000, he can put it across. A total gate of $300,000 is his estimate. In any event, Mack and Jacobs are talking it over.

Norman Conrad of Wilton, N. H., one time welter champion of New Hampshire and now fighting in the middleweight division, continues on his victory path to the front. Recently at Manchester, N. H., he handed Joe Gaynor of Syracuse, New York and other places, a tough 10 rounds pounding. Gaynor was down five times for the count of nine, and three times for six. Conrad is boasting a record of 28 wins out of 29 starts, Leo Salvas of Berlin, N. H., whom he defeated in a return bout, being the lone chap to have a decision over him.

Charley Parker, the Boston lightweight, who started in on a successful comeback two months ago, met with a defeat at the hands of Nap Proulx of Taunton, at the North St. Rink, Salem, Parker made a fine rally in the windup rounds.

We of Boston got a rough jolt when Georgie Ostrow of Revere, hailed as New England's coming little big man, was slammed on the chin by Lew Franklin of Brooklyn and knocked cold in the sixth round at Pittsfield, Mass.

Brockton fans, patrons of the Highland A. A., saw a fine bout there on Dec. 11, when Eddie Kid Sullivan of Walpole won a 10 rounds decision over Horacio Vehla of Gloucester. Both are big lightweights. In another 10, Walter Migneault of West Bridgewater, a fairly newcomer in the "pro" department, whipped Mike Susinsky of Brockton.

Leo Salvas of Berlin, N. H., and Ad Zachow of Dover, are credited with having fought the hardest scrap seen in Portsmouth, N. H., this year. They collided in a 10 in that city, Nov. 23, a hurricane affair, and when it was over, the verdict was a draw.

CENTRAL AND WESTERN MASSACHUSETTS
By FREDERICK R. GLASSMAN

TWO sensational upsets marked the only features in local boxing during the past month. First Vernon Cormier of Worcester, who had been meeting with mediocre success lately, stepped into the Boston Garden ring and won the vote of two of the three officials in his fight with the highly touted Tracy Cox of Indianapolis. Cormier was not conceded the slightest chance of winning. Following this victory he engaged Billy Champagny of Worcester in a natural at home. Champagny, a consistent performer, was placed at the short end of two to one betting because of Cormier's win. The result was that Champagny carried eight rounds, one for Cormier and one even. The decision in Billy's favor was unanimous.

A word about Champagny. He should be reckoned with more seriously than what his local admirers gave him credit for. Recently he won and lost to Frankie Martin, defeated Trenton Vaughn of Tampa, Baby Bear of Porto Rico and stopped Harvey Peete of Clinton in three heats. Take Champagny more seriously.

Wrestling is the only prosperous sport here. Fans are assured of plenty of thrills at popular prices, and do not hesitate to attend the many offerings of Jack McGrath. In order to dispel rumors of "in-the-bag", an organization known as the American Wrestling Association has been formed with branches throughout the United States. The officials chosen to represent the Bay State are John C. McGrath, president; Edwin C. Hill of Lexington, vice-president; Frank M. Smith, formerly sports editor of the Chicago *Tribune*, secretary. The directors of which Paul Bowser is chairman, are: Homer Rainault, Holyoke; James Burke, New Bedford; Edwin Hill, Lexington; Daniel C. Russell, Worcester.

Gus Sonnenberg, in his first winter appearance, wrestled Lee Wycoff before a jammed house. Gus took the first flop with a three-quarter wrist lock and a flying fall in 25 minutes, 16 seconds. The second went to the westerner with an airplane spin in 7 minutes, 50 seconds. The deciding toss went to the "Dynamiter" with tackles in 14 minutes, 2 seconds. The supporting card found Pat McGill drawing with Jim Browning in 30 minutes. The opener went to Billy Bartush over Carl Laemle in 17 minutes, 18 seconds, after a series of flying headlocks.

A prominent local upset was scored by Tony Benito of Worcester, who won the unanimous decision over Al Brouillard of Danielson. Aldo Nocchi stopped Russell Martin of Webster in the fifth. Pete Savageau managed to win from Pat McStay but later lost to Jimmy Quinn. John Yagjian dropped his third straight when Johnny Brown scored over him.

Harry Alexanian of Worcester is positively the best looking lightweight to be developed by Eddie Shapiro since he sent Harry Devine to the Olympics. This means that Alexanian is capable of meeting the very best in New England. Other lads under various managers who will bear watching are Billy Champagny, Joe Belair and Art Bergeron, junior-lightweights; Tony Benito, welterweight, and Bobby Johnson, featherweight.

Many wrestling fans who attend various matches get many thrills from the efforts of the performers, but are thoroughly ignorant of the holds that are being applied. Fans profess to know holds but merely name a combination which sounds good to their friends and establishes them as a critic. This writer can freely admit that he has only been familiar with the common holds and could never argue a point. However, since obtaining a copy of "Modern Wrestling", written by Nat Fleischer and Jack Curley, this writer has been considerably enlightened on this subject. As a recommendation to fans who wish to learn the various holds, this book is ideal. To the amateur and professional wrestler there is no better book to assist in regulating your training, and to every wrestling enthusiast in general send a dollar to THE RING for your copy of the best book ever written—"Modern Wrestling."

This writer may be reached at 66 Chandler Street, Worcester, Mass.

CASWELL NOW A MANAGER

Ed Caswell of 304 Michigan Avenue, Buffalo, has a great bantam prospect in Ray Rollison. He is a flashy kid who fights much like Kid Chocolate and has been dubbed in this section as the Cuban phenom. He is a spindle-legged Negro boy who first gained the limelight by stealing the show up at Toronto where, substituting against Pee Wee Wilson, he won a six-round decision. Then he fought a hectic draw with Juan Cruz at the Olympia of Detroit and another fine draw with Jock Riley of Glasgow at Rochester, a fight that the crowd thought the little Cuban had won. Buffalo fans had an opportunity to see Rollison in action against Joe Allwood, a fight that was so furious, that Ray's future here was assured.

WESTERN RHODE ISLAND
By A. SOLOVEITZIK

HOOKIE JACKSON, Westerly's hard hitting welterweight, was the busiest fighter in Rhode Island during the past month. Hookie, fully recovered from recent injuries sustained in training sessions with Young Jack Thompson, former welterweight champion of the world, engaged in three bouts.

In his first battle of the month, Jackson stopped Jack Munn of New York in two rounds. The Westerly boy completely outclassed the New Yorker, and the latter was saved from punishment by the referee, who stopped the battle at the end of the second frame.

In his second engagement Jackson dropped a close six-round bout to Norman Conrad of New Hampshire, at the Boston Garden. The Westerly boy came back, however, against Frankie Herhily of Lynn a week later and won from the Bay Stater on a technical knockout in two rounds.

Joe Russo in one bout during the month, lost to Billy Donahue of New Haven in six rounds. The fight was close.

Gil Culver, local amateur welterweight had the thrill of a lifetime a few weeks ago when he fought a three-round exhibition with Dynamite Lou Brouillard, welterweight champion of the world. The local boy acquitted himself creditably.

A series of amateur bouts will be staged in Westerly by the American Legion during the winter months. The first show held here drew a fine crowd and the fans witnessed plenty of action. In the feature bouts on the card, Willie Lizzio beat Shagger Santos of Stonington in four rounds, and Nick Falcone shaded Gil Culver. Both of these boys are local youngsters.

Two of the best looking and most promising boys who have been fighting in the amateur tournaments about here are Al Austin, featherweight and Kid Booker Williams, lightweight. Both hit hard, know how to protect themselves, and can take punishment. With proper handling they will go a long way.

EASTERN OHIO AND PITTSBURGH
By RAY FOUTTS

THE exhibition tour of Mickey Walker throughout Eastern Ohio was a financial flop, as the fans stayed away in droves from fight cards topped by sparring matches between Walker and his stable mate, Al Fay. The average gate of the shows in Akron, Youngstown, Cincinnati, and Wheeling, West Va., was about five hundred dollars. Immediately after the Wheeling appearance, Walker and Jack Kearns left by plane for the East.

After going through 263 fights without being stopped, Willie Davies, the greatest little fighter ever turned out in the Pittsburgh district, was unable to come out for the second round of his main bout with Mose Butch at Motor Square Garden, due to severe cuts on his mouth, and over one eye.

District Gossip: Apples Meyers used plenty of red ink after trying two shows at New Castle. . . . Bucky Lawless beat Billy Rose, and Mose Butch won over Jackie Rogers in the second show, with both drawing less than five C's. . . . There is talk of Jules Beck and Joe Mazer of Motor Square, taking over the Moose Temple Arena which has not held any shows this season. . . . Mickey Walker looked like an over-fed alderman when he exhibited in this section. . . . Jack Kearns' talks over the radio here were masterpieces of ballyhoo for The Mick. . . . The various American Legion Posts in Ohio are staging amateur eliminations with a big state finals later.

Patsy Pirroni, Canton Italian, decisively defeated Joe Sekyra at Dayton. . . . Lou Brouillard failed to impress the Cleveland fans in his bout there with Paul Pirrone. . . . The latter committed every foul known to boxing, and was disqualified for unsportsmanlike conduct owing to a no-foul ruling of the Cleveland Commission. . . . Ernie Schaaf looked great stopping Frankie Simms. . . . A big charity show is being planned for Pittsburgh during January. . . . There will be a new outdoor boxing bowl in Pittsburgh proper during the coming summer seating 7,500. . . . In last month's RING I rated Willie Davies first, and Mose Butch second of the Pittsburgh bantams, and a few days later Butch stopped Willie in the first round. . . . A fine friend you are Mose! . . . Teddy Yarosz won his forty-eighth consecutive victory by scoring over Jimmie Moinette in a tune-up bout for his important fight with Belmont Christmas afternoon. . . . Johnny Dunn looked impressive giving Press Johnson a pasting in a main event at Wheeling. . . . George Panka, Pittsburgh heavyweight, who broke all attendance records at the Meyers Bowl when he boxed Heeney, smashed another record at Motor Square a few weeks ago. . . . He was knocked out by one punch in less than ten seconds of the first round by Tony Galento.

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Timely Chatter from Great Britain

By TED BROADRIBB

JEFF DICKSON'S Anglo-French programme at the Royal Albert Hall had to be slightly revised at a late hour, owing to Eugene Drouhin being unable to make the journey to meet Fred Webster. A worthy deputy was found in Leo Phillips, the 17-year-old Birmingham youth, who created a surprise by running Webster to a close points decision. Phillips has been coached by Owen Moran, and he resembles the latter in style and action.

The most important fixture on Dickson's programme was the clash between Nel Tarleton, the newly crowned featherweight champion of Great Britain and Nick Bensa, the featherweight champion of France. This bout resulted in a clear points win for Tarleton, as popular a lad here as he was in the States.

A bout that captured the crowd was the one in which Jack Casey, the Sunderland middleweight, opposed Marcel Thil, conqueror of Vince Dundee. Thil received a points decision, but he was compelled to work very hard for it.

Probably the best bit of boxing was seen when Johnny Peters and Spider Pladner faced each other. Johnny showed us the "stuff" which caused him to be labelled a near champion. In short, he reproduced the form that we had thought he had left behind him in the U. S. A. Peters appeared to have the fight in his "pocket," and turning into "easy street," he allowed Pladner to speed up in the last round and so equalize things, at least, to the referee's satisfaction, and a draw was that official's decision.

The bantamweight contenders are thinning themselves out. At Sheffield, Dick Burke, Liverpool's battling bantam-cock, caused Little Minor to cry enough in the eighth round. It was a typical Lancashire and Yorkshire duel, and the White-Rose party were sadly disappointed over Minor's defeat.

The National Sporting Club has been without a real home since they vacated the old historic building in Covent Garden, but this state of affairs will be altered before many months have gone. Lionel Bettinson, the club's manager, has in his possession the completed plans for the transformation of the Empress Hall at Earl's Court into an arena that will accomodate nearly 15,000 persons. Arrangements have been made for work to continue throughout the day and night so as to complete at the earliest possible moment. The plans stipulate for a huge gymnasium to be used as a training school, and when all has been completed, it will rival Madison Square. The N. S. C. is out to regain its former prestige as the most notable boxing body in the world.

The new promotion at Leicester staged as its first topliner, a 12-round bout between Larry Gains and Soren Peterson, heavyweight champion of Denmark. Gains knocked his man out in round five.

When Jimmy Wilde stepped in to referee the Tarleton and Bensa fight, it was the first time he had officiated as "third man" at the Royal Albert Hall.

Jackie Brown, British flyweight champion outpointed Benny Thackery over 15 rounds at Royton. The weight agreed upon was 116 pounds, or four above the flyweight poundage. It is nearing the time when Brown should be ordered to engage in the more serious business of defending the title, as there is by no means a scarcity of good 112-pounders in the country at present. What about a Brown and McHarg return?

A tournament was organized by "Jimmy" Butler, the well-known journalist, in aid of a Woolwich charity and it is good to hear that both the public and the boxers did their share in making the "benefit" a huge success. Amongst those who came along to lend their help, were: Larry Gains, Charlie Smith, Gypsy Daniels, etc., two "juveniles" in Joe Bowker and Sid Smith who won the first flyweight belt of the Lord Lonsdale series, gave a sparkling exhibition just to show "how it was done in their day".

Last, but by no means least, Nel Tarleton and Dom Volante boxed a great exhibition, and as a sort of an encore Tarleton gave an exhibition of step-dancing, and Volante got some wonderful music out of a mouth organ.

Bristolians were served up with a 100% shock at the Colston Hall in Bristol, when the local boy, George Rose, opposed Alf Howard the Liverpool "thunderbolt." In the second round Howard "touched lucky" with a destructive right hook to the point which dropped Rose face downwards for the full count.

Archie Sexton turned in what was perhaps one of his best performances when he stopped Leo Bandais, the Australian Cruiser champion, in the third round. Sexton is finding it a difficult matter to get opponents of his own weight, and as a consequence is usually at a big weight disadvantage. Jim Winters and Sexton would provide the fight of a lifetime if it could be fixed up to take place in Scotland.

The final eliminating bantamweight bout between Johnny King of Manchester, and Frank Markey, bantam champion of Scotland, was decided at Belle-Vue, Manchester. It was announced by the B. B. B. C. that the winner of this contest would be eligible to meet Dick Corbett for the title and Lonsdale belt. King was declared the winner in the fifth round.

Harry Crossley, British Cruiser champion, and Steve McCall, ex-middleweight champion of Scotland, put up a poor exhibition in the Blackfriars Ring. The bout dawdled into round 9 when referee Matt Wells put on the "brake" and awarded Crossley the decision.

The heavyweight championship of Great Britain has at last been settled. Reggie Meen and Charlie Smith were chosen by the B. B. B. C. to fight for the title which Phil Scott threw "overboard" when Larry Gains so badly thrashed him. Meen and Smith boxed over the 15-rounds journey at Leicester, with Mr. C. H. Douglas as referee, and the contest proved to be a real good one with Meen winning on points.

Jack Peterson, Cardiff heavyweight "hope," continues to do his stuff exclusively at the Stadium Club; a selected opponent for him in Jack Taylor had to "cry off" and a substitute was trotted out in Tom Wailes, but the latter was no match for the Welshman, and the referee wisely put a stop to the farce in the first round. Peterson should now be pitted against some real opposition so that he may be properly tested.

Jackie Brown, the British flyweight champion, caused much disappointment to his followers when he failed to stop George Aziz, the flyweight champion of Egypt, over 15 rounds, at the Tower Circus, Blackpool.

Welsh title holders with recent victories to their credit are: Danny Evans the welter champion of the Principality, K. O.'ed Herbert Jacques of Sheffield in the 11th round. Freddy Morgan the flyweight champion, K. O.'ed Idris Pugh in the 7th round, and Jerry Daley the middles champion succeeded in stopping Billy Allick of London, in the 4th round.

Harry Mason proved a big attraction at the Music Hall, Edinburgh, when he appeared in opposition to the Scotch champion, Jim Winters. The contest was one of 15 rounds, and resulted in a draw. Crowds of people were unable to gain admission to the building.

BRITISH BOXING RESULTS

At the Ring—Jack Pettifer, the British Carnera, stopped Ted Mason in the 6th round. Mason came in as a substitute for Albert Nokin the Belgian. Eddie Phillips stopped Lucien Deileau (France) in round 8. Bert Kirby defeated Cochet Yvet (France) in the 5th round. Jimmy Tarante, the American colored middleweight stopped George Brown in the 2nd round. Young Fred Dyer and Johnny Quill in a 15-round thriller went to a draw. Harry Benton outpointed Fred Green in a 15-rounder. Jack Garland and Di-Cea (France) boxed a 15-round draw.

At Edmonton—Lauri Raiteri beat Tom Benjamin on points over 15 rounds. This was a hectic "slam" from start to finish. Billy Bird comfortably outpointed Teddy Welsh over the 15-round journey. Seaman Harvey defeated Lauri Raiteri by a points margin in 15 rounds.

Stadium Club. Jack Peterson, Welsh heavyweight, beat George Brown in 6 rounds. George Purchase, South African lightweight champion, outpointed Phil Richards in a 10-rounder. Seven days later, Purchase who had landed in England only the day before his bout with Peterson, outpointed Evan Lane, the Welsh lightweight in a 10-round contest. Ted Higgins stopped Charlie Jordan in the 8th round.

At Whitechapel—Billy Jones narrowly defeated Percy Dexter on points in 15 rounds. Jack Hyams and Bill Webster boxed a good 15-round draw. Moe Mizler stopped Boy Walley in the 4th round. Kid Farlo outpointed Charlie Rowbotham in a dozen rounds, but the verdict flattered Farlo. Fred Webster outpointed Harry Brooks in a 15-rounder. Moe Moss and Jules Steyart (Belgium) boxed a stylish 15-round contest to a draw decision. Johnny Quill comfortably outpointed Harry Jennings over 15 rounds. Kid Farlo stopped Packy McFarland (Ireland) in the third round.

At Kilburn—Teddy Higgins outpointed Jack Fiford in 12 rounds. Harry Connely and Reggie Hall boxed a 15-round flyweight bout to a draw decision. Fred Smith defeated Ted Zegward (Holland) in 7 rounds. Fred Chandler stopped Fred Green in the 8th round. Spike Noble and Les Burns boxed a good dozen round draw.

At Manchester—Petty Officer Firth K. O. Jack Stratton in the 7th. Al Kenny outpointed Jack Murphy in 15. Johnny King stopped Frank in the 5th round of a bantamweight elimination contest. Jock McAvoy, a rapidly rising performer, K.O.'ed Billy Adair, in the second. Billy Yates outpointed Bob Rimmer in 15. Jack Casey stopped Joe Woodruff in the third. Johnny King stopped Raymond Martinet (France) in the sixth.

At Leeds—Tom Moore K.O.ed Pat Murray in the first for the Pitmen's Championship of the North of England. Billy Yates and Terence Morgan, Welsh bantam champion, boxed a clever 12-round draw. Chuck Parker got a points decision over Jack Moody and Billy Nicholas, (Wales), did likewise in his contest with Harry White. Alf Paolozzi and George Lawson boxed 12 rounds to a draw.

At Sheffield—Billy Quinlan outpointed Harold Ratchford over the 15 round route. Fred Webb outpointed George Aziz in 12 rounds.

At Blackpool—Bombardier McDonald outpointed Jim Perarson over 15 rounds. Jock McAvoy stopped Paul McGuire in round two. Joe Myers outpointed Billy Yates in a 12-round contest.

At Hull—George Slack and Frank Fowler, Yorkshire heavyweights, were matched over 15 rounds, but the bout came to an end in the second round Fowler earned disqualification for low punching.

At Newcastle-on-Tyne—Douglas Parker outpointed Francois Machtens (Belgium) in 15 rounds. Billy Farrell got an unexpected verdict over Len Fowler in a 12 rounder.

At Birmingham—Bert Taylor got a points verdict over Albert Barker in 12. Arly Hollingsworth outpointed Billy James in another 12. Bert Kirby retired in round 8 to Tom Cowley. Len (Tiger) Smith beat Johnny Ellis on points in 12.

OTHER RESULTS

At Glasgow—Jim Boyle comfortably outpointed George Harwood in a good 10-round bout. Barney McGhee beat Phil Malloy in another 10-rounder. Joe Aitkin defeated Tommy Higgins on points in a fast and furious contest.

At Edinburgh—Harry Mason and Jim Winters boxed a 15-round draw. Winters is as yet, undefeated since turning professional. Jack seton outpointed Jack Lusk in a hectic 10 rounder. Jim Ireland defeated Alex Boyd on points at the conclusion of a classy 10-round "dispute."

At Ammanford—Danny Evans the Welsh welter champion, K.O.ed Herbert Jacques in the 11th round.

At Blackwood—Billy Viner K.O.ed Billy Delahay in the 3rd round. Ivor Drew created a surprise by outpointing Jerry O'Neill a former Welsh bantam champion.

At Dowlais—Harry Vaughan and Billy Nicholas for the second time within a week, boxed a terriffic 15-round draw.

At Ystradgynlais—Young Ellis surprisingly outpointed Jack Morgan a contender for the Welsh welter title.

At Tonypandy—George Morgan was unlucky in his fight with Billy Pritcyard for he held a good lead when he had to retire in round 6 with a badly damaged optic. Jerry Daley the Welsh middles champion stopped Ashton Jones in the 14th round.

At Belfast—George Kelly who is undoubtedly the best lightweight in Erin's Isle gave several pounds of weight away, and beat Billy Downey on points. Jackie Quinn and Billy Smith boxed an attractive 12-round draw.

GOSSIP FROM EUROPEAN RINGS

By SPARROW ROBERTSON

At the Salle Wagram arena, the "Home Sweet Home" of boxing in Paris, a series of heavyweight bouts made up the month's feature card, and a capacity house attended the show. The headliner was a ten-rounder between Maurice Griselle, French champion, and Jaspers, a German heavyweight with quite a reputation. The bout ended in the second round in favor of the Frenchman. Jaspers is a young fellow and game to the core.

Di-Cea, French featherweight, went fifteen rounds to a draw against the Irish champion, Jack Garland. There are much better "feathers" in France than Di-Cea, so the Irish champion, who has made such a good impression in England, should not be taken too seriously for the class.

Henry Vuillamy, ex-lightweight champion of France, who is now boxing in the welterweight class, defeated Thibault in the fifth of a scheduled ten "threes." Up to the stoppage, the bout was a hard fought one. It took place at the Central Sporting Club of Paris.

At the Paris Ring Club, Tarante defeated Hatron on points in a bout of ten rounds. It was keenly contested throughout. They fought at catch weights. The Paris Ring Club is a small but cosy place and it plays to big business weekly.

"Spider" Pladner, the former world's champion flyweight, knocked out Willie Metzner, German champion bantamweight, within one minute of the first round in a bout held in the Salle Wagram arena. The German had seven pounds on his rival.

Hereafter in France the Federation will do the naming of all officials for championship bouts. The Federation will take same out of the hands of managers and promoters.

Before Humery met Locatelli he had a match against a much-touted German lightweight named Otto Neustadt. It took Humery just about fifteen seconds in the first to knock the German down for the full count.

The Italian Boxing Federation has presented Locatelli with a handsome gold medal in appreciation of his great victory over the French knockout king, Humery.

Marcel Thil may shortly be in the United States. He has declined to contest for the European middleweight championship. It was Thil who gave Vince Dundee a walloping a few months ago in Paris.

Jack (Kid) Berg sat at the ringside of the Locatelli-Nebo contest, along with his manager, Jay Jacobs. Berg later was matched to box Locatelli.

The Locatelli-Humery bout which was fought two weeks prior to the Locatelli-Nebo contest, which Locatelli won in the seventh round by a knockout, also drew a big gate, there being 14,642 paid admissions. Dickson certainly has the confidence of the public, and why not? He has always proved to be absolutely on the level.

Frankie Genaro was disqualified in the seventh round of a fight he had against Arilla, the Spanish champion, which was run off in connection with the Locatelli-Humery contest. Previous to the fight, Arilla had defeated the young French flyweight, Angelmann, who gave Genaro such a hard battle a few weeks previously. Genaro's disqualification came after two cautions for butting with the head.

Arilla, the Spanish flyweight champion, will bear watching. He is one of the best at the weight in Europe and there are a flock of fine flyweights on this side just at the present time.

Hans Breitenstrater, former German heavyweight champion, in a recent letter to me informed that he is the manager of the German light-heavyweight champion of Europe, Ernst Pistulla. He also runs a well patronized gymnasium in Berlin, and he has a training camp situated near the German capitol.

One of the best boxing contests witnessed in Paris for some years was a twelve-rounder between the Italian lightweight Locatelli and the Key Wester, Nebo. There was not a dull moment during the twelve sessions. Locatelli received the decision. Over 16,000 attended the contest, which was held in Jeff Dickson's new Palais des Sports.

At the same entertainment, "Spider" Pladner in the supporting bout defeated the Italian champion, Magnolfi, over ten rounds on points.

Maurice Griselle, French heavyweight champion, was defeated by Larry Gains, Canadian heavyweight, in a twelve round bout in Leicester, England. The bout was stopped in the eighth round when Griselle, who had been badly punished about the head and body, had an old cut reopened over one of his eyes from which blood flowed freely.

At the Palais des Sports which accommodates close to 20,000, the top price for all boxing contests has been reduced to $4 by Promoter Dickson. A couple of years ago he had top prices for his big bouts as high as $20, but those days are gone.

No more guarantees will be given by Dickson. Play with the house is now his motto, which is absolutely correct. Why should a promoter take any chances by guarantee? "The boxers have had things a bit too soft in the past," said Dickson.

Every mail brings applications to Europe from managers asking for engagements for their meal tickets. Europe, however, is now pretty well supplied with boxing talent and it is not necessary now as in the past, to offer any inducements to American boxers to show in France, England, Spain or Germany.

Primo Carnera will probably be matched to meet Moise Bouquilion, the French heavyweight, early in the year. Less than two years ago, Bouquilion gave the Italian a hard fight for ten rounds.

In one of the November entertainments at the Palais des Sports of Paris, Marcel Thil, champion middleweight of France, defeated Hermann Klintz of Germany.

It was at the same entertainment Frankie Genaro lost to Young Perez of France, and Clite Locatelli of Italy defeated Curcagne of France.

Locatelli of Italy will probably be matched up to meet the Holland champion and also the champion of Europe, Van Klaveren, by Jeff Dickson for a title European bout.

Rene Devos, the former European champion lightweight, who seemed all through as a fighter, has started on a comeback trip. His first start was made at the Paris Ring, where he beat an Italian named Rolando.

Bernasconi, the middleweight champion of Italy, received a bad walloping from the young French "middle", Lebrize, who is one of the running up battlers at the weight in France. It was during the seventh session that the Italian champion realized that he had enough and he threw up his hands as a white flag signal.

At the same entertainment in the Paris Salle Wagram, Zaetta, an Italian heavyweight, compelled Labertit of France to quit in the third round, and Cuart, the French flyweight, was stopped in the seventh by Cavagnoli of Italy.

There is talk about Larry Gains, the Canadian Negro heavyweight, meeting Carnera. Gains is willing to meet Carnera, but he will not fight him in France. Royal Albert Hall, London, is the only indoor place that big fights can be staged by Dickson and made pay fair returns. Negroes, however, are barred from fighting in the historic place, so it is unlikely that Gains and Carnera will get together until next outdoor season, where Dickson could show them at White City, which accommodates close to 100,000 with about 60,000 seats under cover.

Gavalder, former welterweight champion of France, was defeated in a ten-round bout by M. Paris, in a bout which was fought in the Paris Ring.

Anderson of Sweden defeated the Belgium, Van Haeck in the fifth of a scheduled ten "threes."

There is some talk of Al Brown and Kid Francis meeting in a bout at Monte Carlo. Business is very slow this season at the famous resort and it is exceedingly doubtful if such a bout would attract much attention.

THE RING IN PORTO RICO

By FRAGATO

It becomes my regretful duty to record that the feature match between Pete Martin of San Juan P. R. and Connie Josenio of New York, left much to be desired by the many fans who crowded the San Juan Stadium. Pete did his best to give the fans a run for their money, but as Josenio was far off color the referee stopped the bout and a "No Contest" decision was announced to the public.

The preliminaries to the above mentioned fight were all thrilling affairs and more than compensated for the poor headliner.

Pado Vani and Ray Lulolo both of San Juan put up a slashing six-rounder which went to Lulolo on points.

Billy Nelson, promising lightweight youngster of San Juan, outclassed Sindulfo Diaz (Yufito) also of San Juan and former N. Y. National Guard champion. Billy won four of the six rounds.

What is the matter Yufito? You can do better than that I know.

In the semi-final, Johnny Martin, San Juan welter and brother of Pete Martin, won an eight round match from Pedro Lefty Correa, also of San Juan.

Tommy White was introduced to the crowd. He will be seen in action soon.

Kid Yara, a very good boy from Ponce, defeated Gumersindo Ramos, of San Juan, a good prospect in the featherweight class. P. J. Cristian of Ponce and Ernesto Figueroa of San Juan, put up a slashing six-rounder which went to Cristian on points. They are feathers.

Listen Fans!: Buy The Ring at any news stand when in San Juan or at Heyman's Tourist Shop in Mayaguez. Also get How to Train, How to Box, How to Second a Boxer and Modern Wrestling. Nat Fleischer's book on the life of Gene Tunney should be read by all fans.

BOXING RESULTS IN PANAMA CITY

By ANTHONY CHARLES

At the Municipal Gymnasium, Colon, Len Leonard of Colon was awarded the decision over Kid Barber of Panama after ten rounds of hard fighting. Kid Stanley took a close decision over Pedro Lemos in eight rounds. Cholo "Kid" Ruiz and Mike Gonzalez battled four torrid rounds to a draw. Kid Pomaris defeated Kid Smith in four interesting rounds.

At the National Gymnasium of Panama Young Harry Wills, ex-welterweight champion of the Isthmus, defeated Jose Caballito Ramos in ten rounds. Hook Dawson and Kid David were thrown out of the ring in the seventh round of a scheduled eight-rounder by the referee for stalling. Tonin Troncoso and K. O. Pinzon walloped each other for six rounds to a draw. Kid Douglas, 136, was knocked out by Al Reed, 133, in the third round.

At the National Gymnasium, Panama City, Baby Quintana, flyweight champion of the Isthmus, successfully defended his crown by knocking out Kid Juancito, of Colon, in the fourth round. Young Hurtado and Battling Ureña battled six rounds to a draw. Johnny Morena and Baby Garcia battled four rounds to a draw. Young Hererra took the decision over Kid Triana in four heats. Young Alfaro defeated Kid Dynamite in four rounds.

At the Gymnasium, Panama City, Kid Lombardo, welterweight champion of Ecuador, decisively outboxed, outfought, outhit and outpointed Young Harry Wills, ex-welterweight champion, of the Isthmus, in ten rounds. K. O. Pinzon won by a T. K. O. over Cholo Kid Ruiz in the third round of a scheduled six rounder. Speedy Mendoza defeated Kid Foster in four rounds. Baby San Blas took the decision over Battling Carrillo in four rounds.

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SUNNY SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA

By BILL MILLER

AL BROWN, long, lean and hungry-looking Panamanian, dropped a 10-round decision to Newsboy Brown—the last show of the season for the Olympic Auditorium. Joe E. Brown, no relation to either of the fighting Browns, acted as master of ceremonies. It was a hard-fought contest, with the Newsboy putting up the best fight of his career.

Hatless Dave Lumiansky, manager of Al Brown, accompanied his champion to the coast. For the first time in his career, he saw oranges growing on trees. "It's a lie," said Dave. "Oranges grow in boxes—I've seen them that way all my life."

Kid Francis, the ever-punchin' little Italian with French citizen papers, is constantly in the company of Maurice Chevalier, great film star. When Francis fights, Chevalier is the most enthusiastic rooter the rugged little Italian boy has.

There is a matchmaker-changing epidemic now in progress on the Coast. Tom Gallery resigned from the Hollywood Legion Stadium, in order to operate as an independent promoter of big-time boxing shows, and Gene Doyle, press-agent of the Stadium for many years, was appointed general manager in Tom's place. The matchmaker's job was taken over by popular Charley MacDonald. Hayden "Wad" Wadhams went back to the Olympic Auditorium, replacing Joe Levy. Bill Yeager, former newspaperman, replaced Herb White as matchmaker at the Wilmington Arena.

The first big show of 1932 in Los Angeles will be staged at the Olympic Auditorium. Al Brown, bantamweight champion, will meet Speedy Dado, colorful little Filipino in an overweight match. Dado, next to Ace Hudkins, the best drawing card in Southern California, figures to give the colored boy a rough argument.

Two semi-final youngsters finally got their crack at a main event when Cyclone Frakes was matched with Lloyd Smith in the top bout at the Hollywood Legion Stadium on December 18th.

A new Filipino importation arrived in California on New Year's day, in the person of Ceferino Garcia, lightweight and welterweight champion of the Orient. He is handled by Churchill Enterprises. Garcia grabbed the Oriental spotlight by decisively whipping Ignacio Fernandez, Filipino who knocked Al Singer out when that stunt was a novelty. He is said to be a combination boxer and fighter, and a real crowd-pleaser.

Harry Smith, lanky colored middleweight, decisively defeated Sandy Garrison Casanova in a 10-round bout on December 8th; the week previous Bobby Pacho, Mexican, coast lightweight champion, knocked out Hector MacDonald. Bert Colima decisioned Tommy Herman on the same card.

A hot "natural" between two Filipinos is now brewing—Speedy Dado, the Manila "Brown Doll" against Young Tommy, another fighting mite. Dado is booked with Al Brown, bantam champ, on January 4th. Tommy won seven straight fights before he was defeated by Newsboy Brown in a close tussle. It will be the first match staged in the United States between two Filipinos, and should attract a banner house.

Varias Milling, stablemate of Tommy, the Filipino, was lucky to get a draw with Kid Francis. The newspapers were unanimous in awarding Francis at least eight rounds, and the referee admitted, after the fight, that he was suffering from a temporary brain-storm when he adjudged the scramble an even-Stephen go. Following this match, Milling was defeated by Claude Verner, who had been decisively trounced by Francis a few weeks previous.

Wirt Ross, veteran fistic pilot, pulled a new one recently. Wirt guaranteed Bobby Pacho $1,000 to meet Peter Jackson, a colored lightweight under his guidance, at Wilmington. To help the ballyhoo along, Ross agreed to drink a quart of carbolic acid in case his fighter was whipped. Even a pint would have been sufficient. Ross was saved from embarrassment when Pacho fell ill and was unable to go through with the match. It's a dangerous precedent to establish; other fight-managers may see Ross, and go him one better.

Prospective bouts at the Olympic Stadium:
Ace Hudkins vs. Harry Smith
Steve Hamas vs. Armand Emanuel
Benny Bass vs. Bobby Pacho

Welterweights hog the limelight at San Diego, with Charley Cobb the prime favorite. Meyer Grace, sawed-off Hebrew under Bill Flynn's wing, was knocked out by Cobb, then went up to Hollywood and decisively defeated David Velasco Mexican, who had decisioned Cobb. It's things like these that drive you dizzy.

Tom Gallery, former general manager and matchmaker of the Hollywood Stadium, was given a testimonial dinner at Olsen's Club on December 16th. All the elite of Movieland and Fistiana were present. Gallery is very popular with both colonies.

Stealing a page from Eddie Borden's book, the best-looking youngsters in this vicinity at present are:
Leroy Haines, colored, heavy
Wesley Ketchel, light-heavy
Tommy Huffman, welterweight
Georgie Hansford, feather
Eddie Volk, lightweight
Augie Curtis, flyweight.

In his last contest before leaving Manila for the States, Ceferina Garcia, lightweight and welterweight champion of the Orient, defeated the Japanese champion, Gora, in a great fight. Gora was 8 pounds heavier than Garcia, who scales 135.

FRISCO LEFT HOOKS

By J. MALDONADO

YOUNG CORBETT III, welterweight champion of California, has been ordered by the State Athletic Commission to defend his welterweight title.

Freddy Lattanzio, New York flyweight, will be seen in action in the early part of the year. Matches with Speedy Dado, T.N.T. Robleto, Midget Wolgast, Young Tommy and Newsboy Brown are underway, for him here in California. Freddy has beaten Black Bill, Antol Kocsis, the 1928 olympic champ; Routier Parra, Chilean champ, in three rounds; beat Bud Walley, Augie Ruggiere, Ernest Torres and others. He fought draws with Pete De Grasse, Peter Jackson and Harry Liebowitz.

Look this list over—Jose Santa, Gabby Bagdad, Young Corbett, Jackie Brady, Gaston Le Cadre, Le Roy Haynes, Pinto De Sa, Joe Conde, Frankie Klick, Williard Dix, Madison Dix, Andy Divodi, Herbet Green of New York, and Claude Kid Capley are fighters who train at the Taussig and Ryan Gym in San Francisco. Salvation Brady well known to boxing fans) is always in attendance.

Tim McGrath's motto is "fight him kid, he can't hurt us." Joe Dutras famous last words is "ten seconds left," "Speed up." 'Twas heard that Carlo Curtis would open up a big place in Los Angeles, and would promote fights.

Ray Ravani, Tommy Cello's tall and lanky southpaw, went over with a bang, defeating Billy Liner in a six round event at San Rafael.

The managers association officers are: Larry White, pres.; Moose Taussig, sec.; Charley Weiner, vice-pres. The Los Angeles branch: Tom Jones, pres.; San Diego branch, George Wilson, pres.

Joe Conde, Paddy Ryan's featherweight, got a tough break. He arrived in San Francisco, only to get notices that his mother in Mexico had passed away. This will keep Joe from doing any boxing for the present.

Joey Silver won a decision over Lou Savin, but in a return tilt, Lou surprised, by stopping Joe in the first round of a schedule six-round bout. Another return match looms.

Johnny Keyes, manager of Midget Wolgast, has purchased the contract of Tuffy Pierpoint for the some of a grand, ($1,000).

Tuffy, in four fights, scored four K. O.'s and won a decision in his fifth pro fight from Joey Dodge.

Fidel La Barba stopped Santiago Zorilla in the south and came up north to stop Wild Cat Carter in one round at Oakland.

Battling Dozier is going great up north where he won over Tony Portillo, Don Fraser and Jimmy Britt.

Al Citrine, Clem Hammills fast featherweight, won over Johnny Jones in six rounds at San Rafael in his last start.

Charley Heddricks, a young Mexican, has won all his pro starts and looks like a promising youngster. Keep your eyes on this lad.

T.N.T. Robleto, Mexican bantam, won a ten round decision over Young Sport at Dreamland.

There is a promising youngster that Hippo Burns and Bill Reimers have been coaching. He answers to the name of Joe Renden. Joe is an amateur, and last time out, won the Golden Glove Tournament in the 135 lb. class. 'Twas heard that Joe is going to turn pro. Good luck Joe (buy a copy of training for boxers from the RING Magazine, written by Nat. S. Fleischer). Follow that book and you're bound to be a success.

At Sacramento, Midget Wolgast won a ten-round decision over Chato Laredo, flashy Mexican battler.

Gilbert Attell won over Kid Capley in a ten-round bout at National Hall. In the semi-final, Joey Silver and Lou Savin went to a draw decision at hammer and tongs.

Young Jimmy Rara, in his two only starts, looked impressive, fighting against much more experienced boys, and has earned a new name for himself, Speedy Rara.

There is plenty of work for good fighters in California, but most fighters expect the promoters to send for them. NO SIR, first get here first served, was a sign posted in a barber shop, and the same goes for the fighters.

There was talk of matching Alvin (Kid) Kober with Young Corbett III. Good match, Kober lost a decision to Freeman when Freeman was champion, and defeated Charley Cobb, of San Diego.

Watch THE RING Magazine for your favorite coast fighter. It may be printed in almost any issue now.

Tony Randolph, heavyweight, has started to train and has placed his affairs in the hands of Paddy Ryan, veteran fight manager.

Birds of a feather, flock together—referring to Cookie, Moose, Paddy, and the cat.

Don't forget folks, you read it in THE RING, and if you like it, tell your friends, if you don't, tell us and we'll try to make amends.

The field of flyweights in Californuia includes Young Tommy, Speedy Dado, Chato Laredo, Young Sport, T.N.T. Robleto, Newsboy Brown, Midget Wolgast, all main eventers.

Speedy Dado lost a ten-round decision to Midget Wolgast in a second bout at the Oakland Auditorium. Again, fans booed the decision, as many thought that Dado was entitled to at least a draw, but I don't mean maybe, Wolgast sure is a fast baby.

Jack Conners now talking. Jack has a good light-heavyweight coming down from the north, one Fred Lenhart, who holds wins over Wesley Ketchell, Leo Lomski, and Maxie Rosenbloom and Charley Belanger.

Eddie Fox, Hippo Burns' cagy boxer, is a fast stepper and has won nearly all his bouts. But why the promoters don't give Eddie more work, is a mystery.

About time that Bobby Johnson refereed some bouts here.

Little Ray Butler will be coming up from Los Angeles to show his wares in this neck of the woods.

Abie Israel, former flyweight, is a full-grown featherweight. He spends his time in the north, in and around Portland.

Boxers, promoters, managers seeking information on conditions in boxing in California, kindly get in touch with writer at 923 Union Street, S. F., Calif.

THE RING Magazine has a new book named, "Modern Wrestling," by Jack Curley and Nat Fleischer. Order your copy now, from THE RING Magazine, 11 W. 42nd St., N. Y. City, N. Y. Price, $1.00.

There is still another great book that The Ring Book Shop has just published, and as usual, it is written by Nat Fleischer, "Gene Tunney, the Enigma of The Ring," is the name and it's a pip. It's a story of the life of Gene Tunney and nothing is left out. Get it boys. I wouldn't part with my copy, sent me for Christmas, for anything. Why? Well, it's signed by Nat.

HEARD IN DENVER, COLO.

By MORRIS J. HANDLER

DENVER fight fans are up in arms over the lack of good fights here. Denver is a well paying city when it comes to real fights, as was proved when Lou Raymond staged contests for the Disabled Veterans. Such poor contests as that staged last month between Pat McCarthy and George Manley didn't do the sport any good. There are any number of good boys in this locality who should be given a chance instead of the poor calibre of fighters who are brought from other cities and fail to give satisfaction. When the local promoter and matchmaker cease putting on poor cards, they will reap the benefits that come with stirring matches.

Denver has a good welterweight in Morrie Rust. He has improved wonderfully in the past year and is now ready for the cream of the division. Rust is a good scrapper, one who always pleases. He will give any of the boys in his section a hard tussle. Denver fans are rooting hard for Rust's success.

Mickey Cohen is angling for the big guns of his division. Mickey is a good fighter and is having a difficult time convincing the leading boys of his division that he is a capable opponent.

NEWARK, NEW JERSEY, AND VICINITY

By ADOLPH PIZZI

GEORGIE WARD, welterweight star of a few years back, is now promoting at his new Central Park arena in Orange. At popular prices, Georgie is drawing fair-sized crowds.

Tony Galento, roly-poly heavyweight from Orange, is now fighting around Philadelphia, where he knocked out his last two opponents, Mike Sankovitch and George Panka. Galento has a return match with Johnny Risko pending. Tony lost to Risko on the Schmeling-Stribling card.

Wrestling played to a large crowd at the Newark Armory last week, Londos throwing Renato Gardini.

Eddie "Kid" Wolfe, lightweight of Memphis, Tenn., is now making his home in Newark, and is under the care of Joe Donley, a former featherweight of this city. Wolfe scored K.O.'s in his only two Newark bouts.

Wolfe went over to New York recently and beat Billy McMahon of Greenwich Village in a ten-round bout.

Ernie Ratner, the Silver Lake lightweight, was the busiest fighter around this section the past six weeks. He defeated Lud Abella, Steve Smith, Tommny Crowley and lost to Harry Carlton, the Jersey City wonder.

Abie Bain, local light-heavyweight, is in Chicago, where he is competing in the N. B. A.'s light-heavyweight tournament.

Here are some recent results:

Newark:
Abie Bain, Newark, K.O.'d Francis McNeil, of Chicopee Falls, Mass., in two rounds.
Doc Conrad, Newark, beat Cowboy Willis, Newark, six rounds.
Frank Corse, Silver Lake, K.O.'d Mickey Brown in the third round.

Orange:
Ken Peterson, Newark, K. O.'d "Mookie" Goldman, Elizabeth, in the fifth round.
Bobbie Britton, son of the former welterweight champion, fought a four-round draw with Young Angelo. Jack was in his son's corner.

Plainfield:
Vince Dundee of Silver Lake, formerly of Baltimore, beat Johnny Peppe of Reading, Penna., in ten rounds. A large part of the crowd thought Peppe should have won.

Elizabeth:
Billy "Buck" Boyle, of Newark, took an eight round decision from Tom Rizzo, of Linden. The third inside of a month.
Sid Lampe, Paterson, drew with Sollie La Fauria, Silver Lake, six rounds.

Jay Mecadon, of South Orange, is about the hardest punching welterweight around Northern New Jersey.
Ruby Goldstein, of New York, was his latest victim. Jay knocked him out in the seventh round, in Newark.

The Oakland A. A. runs popular priced shows weekly under the supervision of Johnny Brown. The first show staged by Johnny, showed Micky Williams facing Al Palladino in the final bout of the night. Although they are only a couple of mediocre fighters, they packed the house to the rafters.

Fight managers, seconds, trainers and fans subscribe to THE RING now. The greatest fight informant in the world.

Ye scribe wishes all of his friends a Merry Christmas and a Happy and Glorious New Year.

For information around these parts address the writer c/o Fairview Athletic Centre, 43 Anderson Ave., Fairview, N. J.

Bobby Brady is back from Miami where he successfully engaged in a couple of bouts.

Bobby is now under the management of Sammy Goldman, Tony Canzoneri's mentor.

Brady has started light training at the Athletic Centre.

There are a horde of boxers now training at Soinocola's gym such as Paulie Nieman, Jimmy Wilson, Charlie Manzi, Charlie Peterson, Bobby McGuire, Howard Kramer, Freddie Grassa, Benny Reggo and many others.

Frankie Burns, one of the best featherweights turned out in Jersey, is general manager of a laundry.

George Hamilton, who has been running weekly shows in Bergenfield has ceased operations until after the holidays.

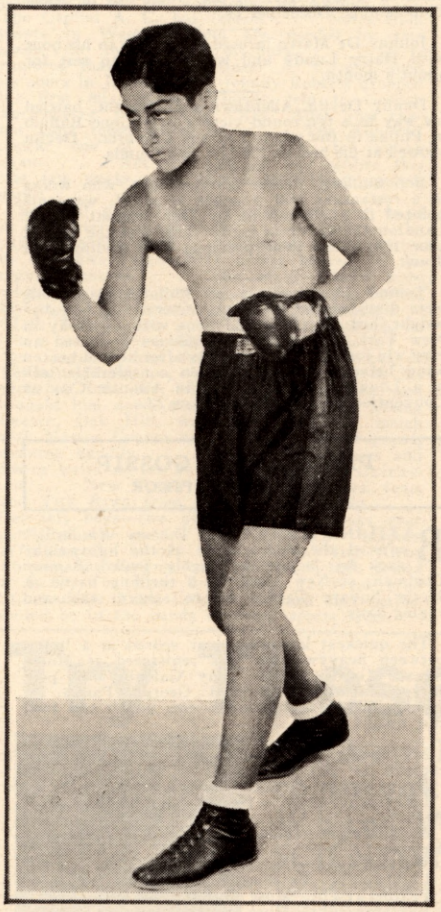
Here is what the old timers are doing in Jersey City: Joe Borell, Joe Jeannette and Sailor Fritts are all licensed referees. Mickey Russell, Joe Shugrue and Frankie Nelson are owners of refreshment places. Johnny Drummie is an iron worker. Young Rector is a motorcycle cop. Harold Farese and Jeff Smith are managing a string of pugs.

The first card by the firm of Jack Jennings and Sam Cohen was a humdinger. It brought together Stanley Poreda and Marty Gallagher, Stanley getting the nod.

DELAWARE DOPE

By DAN McVEY

ONE of the greatest shows ever staged in the Diamond State was presented to the fight loyals at the Auditorium, in which Young Ketchell laced Tommy Rios, Chicago battler now living in Wilmington. Rios felt the sting of Ketchell's right in the first round when he hit the deck, but he was up without a count. Charlie Purri suffered a technical K.O. when he received a split lip. Young Goldie gained the nod over Ralph Tribbiani. Johhny Roach laid Joe Marlin among the sweet peas in the second round and Walter Elliot stopped Eddie Faris.



Freddy Fiducia, promising Newark middleweight

At another spectacular show, Jimmy Bachelor lost on a technical knockout when Jimmy Lucas, of Camden, N. J., butted him over the eye. Joe Smallwood, who is hot on the trail of Rios and Ketchell, stopped Herb Brandow in four rounds after having him on the floor seven times. Smallwood has stopped every opponent he has been given to date. He punches just too hard for the ordinary fighter. Vic Malin lost a brawl to Buddy Burke although Vic floored Buddy three times with vicious left hooks in the last round. Frankie Wells won an unpopular decision over Mickey Tedone, of New York. Tedone made a geat hit with the crowd when the referee stepped in to stop the fight on account of a cut eye he received from Wells in the last round. but Mickey waved him aside and insisted on finishing the battle. He received a great ovation when he left the ring. Al Jones stopped Ralph Spry in the last round.

The fans suffered the unpleasant spectacle of seeing a man slugged from pillar to post on the Victor Amusement Show when Jack Portney handed out a neat lacing to Frankie Rapp in every round of their eight round windup. Buddy Bezenah, of Cincinnati, was handed the nod on a silver platter when the judges voted against Midget Fox.

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Johnny Roach, who has been making great strides, suffered his first knockout at the hands of Earl Dunlap. Pete DeFrank made a punching bag of Georgie Boban, and broke his hand in the fourth. Jimmy Crouch stopped Joe Larson in one round.

Tommy Rios had a very pleasant evening when he met the oldest of the Raymond boys, winning with ease. Buddy Burke lost on a foul to Earl Mooney. Jim Tunney stopped Joe Martin in the third. Eddie Faris, who was stopped by Walter Elliot two weeks ago, was out for revenge and almost made a record for himself when he stopped Walter in just thirty-seven seconds. This kid looks like the real "McCoy." He displays a wonderful left hand and a terrific punch in both right and left.

The show originally scheduled for December 11th was postponed until the 18th when Benny Leonard refused to appear in his sbout with Bobby Burns on account of the boxing solons demanding that the bout be advertised as an exhibition. The big bosses evidently were fed up on those things when Carnera showed here.

NEWS FROM HUDSON COUNTY

By BABE ORLANDO

THE two biggest promoters and bitter rivals in the boxing game in Hudson county, Jack Jenning and Sam Cohn of the Oakland and Hollywood respectively, are now combined and are giving Hudson County fight fans some great shows.

Zazzarino was awarded the decision over Harry Carlton. It was their second meeting, the previous one going to a draw. In the six-rounders, Ruby Greenberg, 136, Brooklyn, knocked out Joe Barnes, 139, Newark. John Rouseau, 200, New York, knocked out Joe Jamini, 200, Bloomfield, N. J. Johnny Pompey, 137, Jersey City, and Jimmy Nolan, 132, Jersey City, fought a fast draw.

Joseph Sincola, well-known sportsman and manager of "Kayo" Morgan opened an up-to-date gymnasium at 43 Anderson Avenue, Fairview, N. J. It is known as the Fairview A. C.

Lew Lombardi made an auspicious debut as a headliner by decisively beating Harry Obermann in an eight round bout at the Oakland A. A. On the same bill, Sammy Rello won over Lew Mancini by a technical k. o. in the fifth. Benny Reggo won from Johnny Clark and Freddy Grasso knocked out Al Silvers in the first.

Charley Massers, Eddie Borden's new find, fought eight bruising rounds to a draw with Leo Mitchell.

Joe Ferrando, a rugged boy from Ohio, took the house by storm at the Oakland in his bout with Nicky Cuspito. It was action all the way. Ferrando is a protege of Dan Morgan. In the final round of the evening, Freddy Caruso boxed to a six round draw with Mickey Thomas.

Paulie Nieman got the nod over Sammy Rello in six. Benny Reggo repeated over Johnny Clark, and Freddie Grasso K.O.'ed Joey O'Connor in the first.

THE RING IN PHILADELPHIA
By ROSS E. KAUFFMAN

ONE of the biggest upsets in the Philadelphia boxing circles was Pat Igoe's knockout over Wesley Ramey of Grand Rapids, Mich., soon after the third round started at the Arena. Ramey came east after running up a string of thirty-one victories in thirty-four starts but made the mistake of running into one of Igoe's wild lefts and dropped. Ramey was in shape to conclude the match but failed to get up in time and Referee Frank Knarlsborough counted him out. Igoe comes from Shenandoah.

Lew Massey, South Philadelphia Italian, after being on the sidelines for several months, got back into action by losing a ten-round decision to Tony Herrera of Chicago at the Arena. Herrera was too strong for Massey.

For the second time in several weeks, Eddie Cool proved too clever for Al Rowe and was given the decision at the end of ten bristling rounds. Both Quaker City boys entered the ring at 135 pounds.

Ralph Lenny of Union City, N. J., who always makes a hit in his Philadelphia appearances, stopped the veteran Joey Hadfield of Conshohocken in the second round at the Arena. Lenny cut Hadfield about the face with a volley of sharp jabs and referee Bryan Hayes stopped the bout.

Close to 4000 wrestling fans saw Karl Pojello of Chicago, defeat Joe Montano of Italy, at the Camden Convention Hall.

Billy Jones, South Philadelphia light-heavyweight, scored a clean cut victory over Owen Phelps of Phoenix, Ariz., in the National Boxing Association's light-heavyweight elimination tournament in Chicago. While other boxers have been looking for work, Jones, a colored sensation, has had plenty of assignments.

Tony Falco, clever Italian lightweight, turned in an impressive ten round conquest over Lew Lafferty, former Phillie amateur star, in the windup at the Cambria. When Falco was first starting his career, after also starring as an amateur, he lost a decision to Lafferty but paid that setback off with interest by the manner in which he punched out his victory.

After a long absence from his neighborhood ring, Matty White, Kensington featherweight, returned to action against Jimmy Stewart of Smoky Hollow and was awarded an eight round decision at the Cambria. Matty still keeps his weight down to around 122.

Harry Kutzer, a former Middle Atlantic A. A. U. star, stopped George Brandt in the third round at the Cambria. Since turning in his amateur card, Kutzer has lost only one bout, although held to one draw.

On the same bill at the Cambria, Frankie Brill was declared the winner over Tony Palmer in six. Wally Corbett beat Johnny (Kid) Adams in six rounds.

Mexican Pete of Pottstown, ran into trouble in his clash with Billy Ketchell of Millville, N. J. in the latter ring and was knocked out in the seventh round. Harry Malise of Philadelphia and Jimmy Silks, Atlantic City, fought a six round draw on the same card.

Mickey Blair, veteran Camden boxer, Buddy Bezenah and Pat Igoe, were recently reinstated by the Pennsylvania State Athletic Commission as well as the wrestlers, George Zaharais, Hans Kampfer and Burton (Cy) Williams.

Max (Boo Boo) Hoff has assumed charge of a central Philadelphia gymnasium and given it the title "Hoff's Gymnasium," where star Quaker City boxers work out and tired business men keep in shape.

Vince Forgione who retires and comes back almost from one week to another, is back in the ring again. His latest stunt was to beat Marty Collins of South Philadelphia in eight rounds at the Broadway A. C.

Hughey Civatte showed a lot of pluck in his meeting with Joe McGuigan in their bout at the Broadway when he suffered a fractured forearm and had to forfeit the bout. He sustained the injury in the first round but continued until the fourth.

Harry Little who must be ranked with the best among Philadelphia's little fellows, pounded out a six-round decision over Lew Franklin.

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Benny Bass has decided to take a trip to the Pacific Coast. The fight game in Phillie has been none too healthy and the former world's junior-lightweight champion thinks he can add to the bank roll by showing his stuff in California. Just before the Christmas holidays, Bass knocked out Sid Lampe of Paterson in the third round at Wilmington.

Ernest Stanish, a welterweight, cousin of Billy Gannon, former Phillie fighter, has started a ring career. Gannon was a star lightweight ten years ago.

Teddy Maloney, a star lightweight of twenty years ago, is now a South Philadelphia political worker.

Conceding thirty pounds in weight, George Kotsonaros, of Los Angeles, gained his sixth straight wrestling victory in Phillie, by pinning the shoulders of the veteran Dick Daviscourt to the mat at the Arena in 35 minutes, 21 seconds. The Greek from the Pacific Slope, will probably be paired off with the champion Jim Londos early in the New Year.

Phil Glassman, veteran boxing manager, was tendered a testimonial dinner dance by several hundred of his friends at the Hotel Uhr in South Philadelphia, December 19.

Johnny De Marco injured his thumb in his bout with Harry Lundy and was obliged to rest for about a month.

Danny Devlin, Allentown welterweight, battled his way to a ten round victory over Gene Buffalo of Phillie in the windup at the Cambria. Devlin showed at his best in the last two rounds.

Bob Shilling, Phillie middleweight, who works in a restaurant and punches at night, was outpointed in a close bout by Dan Hassett of Oak Lane on the Cambria card. This was the second time they met, their previous bout ending in a draw.

Tommy Loughran's many Philadelphia friends were disappointed when the veteran light-heavyweight, lost his ten round bout with Levinsky in New York. Most of his followers predicted an easy win for Tommy, especially after he had beaten King before. There has been considerable talk of a Loughran-Carnera bout in Atlantic City at Convention Hall, February 20 or 22.

PITTSBURGH GOSSIP
By WILLIAM PIKOR

BATTLING GIZZY, "The Donora Windmill," entered the select circle of the lightweight pack by lacing the highly touted Sammy Dorfman, of New York, in a thrilling battle at Motor Square Garden before several thousand raging fans.

The quickest knockout ever scored in a battle between heavyweights was registered at Motor Square Garden when Tony Galento, roly-poly Jersey fat boy, flattened George Panka, of Homestead, in four seconds—one punch and then the finish!

My ratings of local boxers based on their records for 1931 follow:
Heavyweight—George Panka; Emmett Rocco.
Light-heavyweight—Bruno Sala; Buddy McArthur.
Middleweight—Indian Tiger West; Buck McTiernan.
Welterweight—Jimmy Belmont; Teddy Yarosz.
Lightweight—Battling Gizzy; Eddie Brannon.
Featherweight—Mose Butch; Jackie Rodgers.
Bantamweight—Mose Butch; Jimmy Thomas.

One of the greatest books on a fighter I've ever seen, is Nat Fleischer's latest, "Gene Tunney, the Engima of The Ring," price, $1.00. Get it fellows. You'll enjoy every line. A peach.

Tony Herrera, Mexican lightweight flash, is the most popular visiting attraction to show here, if the large number of occasions on which he has been featured on local cards is taken as a criterion. Only recently the Mexican jumping-bean stopped Johnny Jadick, lanky Philly Ukrainian, before a large crowd at a Motor Square Garden appearance. It was a great battle.

Mose Butch, Pittsburgh bantamweight sensation scored a technical knockout in one round over Willie Davies at Motor Square Garden Pittsburgh. Mose had the flashy Davies on the floor twice, and the bout was stopped at the end of the first round because of badly cut lips suffered by Willie. Jim Buchanan failed to stem the blood flow. The fight was billed as the "local bantamweight championship" with the winner guaranteed a crack at "Champion" Al Brown.

Mose Butch, sensational Smoky City southpaw again demonstrated his superiority over Jackie Rodgers, hard-punching Pittsburgh featherweight, when they clashed in "Apples" Meyers' headliner at Castle Bowl in New Castle. Mose won easily.

Jack London, former trainer of Sandy Siefert, brought out and developed Mose Butch from the simon-pure ranks. Butch became associated with London as a member of Jack's amateur club. While in the amateurs, Mose carried off national honors in both the flyweight and bantamweight classes. He turned professional in 1930. Since that time Butch made rapid strides towards recognition. Among his opponents were Eugene Huat, Frankie Wallace, Harry Fierro, Jimmy Thomas and others of that ilk. Butch has already demonstrated that he would go a long way in the game. He may yet acquire the title of "Bantamweight Champion of the World."

The feature of the entertainment of the 12th Ward Republican Club bouts, were three three-round exhibition bouts between local professional stars. They were as follows: Jimmy Belmont vs. Billy Flannigan, ebony-hued middleweight; Billy Holt, Homewood Negro vs. Allen Beatty, colored welter; and Mose Butch, local sensation vs. Joe Pace, of the North Side.

Battling Gizzy, "The Donora Windmill," journeyed to Franklin, Pa., one week following his victory over Sammy Dorfman, where he whipped Mickey Doyle of Wilkes-Barre in 10 rounds. Jimmy Thomas, Gizzy's ebony-hued stablemate, defeated Joe Botts, Cleveland bantam, in the other 10-round bout on the same card.

Lou Petrone and Sid Silas staged a thrilling toe-to-toe battle with the nod going to Petrone. Young Rudy, Charleroi welterweight veteran, copped an eight-round verdict over Johnny Cooper of Cincinnati. Don Frazier, ebony-hued lightweight of Pittsburgh, scored over Lou Saunders in a dull six-round opener.

Davey Grove, local junior-welterweight, belted out an eight-round decision over Carlos Herrera, of Chicago. Carlos is Tony's kid brother. It was Carlos' seventh ring encounter of his career. Angelo Vergione, Swissvale, laced U. S. Carpentier. In the opening bout, Tony Shea, of Chicago, brother of Eddie Shea, was stopped in the fourth round by Tony Marino, McKeesport bantam ace. Watch Tony Marino from now on.

Jimmy Thomas, ebony-hued bantam star of Pittsburgh, knocked out Tony Canzoni, Utica lad, in the second round. Jackie Wilson, colored featherweight, laced Steve Senich of Homestead. Carl Montebano, Frank Klaus' middleweight protege whipped Tod Murphy, of McKeesport, in the opening sixer

Joey Speigel, Uniontown southpaw met defeat at the hands of Davey Grove. Sid Silas, of New York City, who makes Pittsburgh his headquarters, won a popular verdict from Benny McArthur, of Saginaw, Mich., and McKeesport, Pa. It was a great fight, Billy Flannigan captured the unanimous decision over Jack Tracey, and Jimmy Gilligan, of Pittsburgh, defeated Teddie Mancuso in the four-round opener.

Results of preliminary bouts throughout this section, other than Motor Square Garden, follow: Kayo Angelo stopped Charley Blozevich in four rounds, Allen Beatty won a sixer from Doc Dinger and Joey Adams technically stopped Charley Burns on the Brannon-Ellenwood card at Johnstown.

Jumbled Jabs—Boxing keeps on flourishing on a sound basis in the state of West Virginia—Talent like Bobby Grant, Mickey Fedor, Midget Mike O'Dowd, Battling Gizzy, Freddy Edwards, Willie Davies, Joe Todd and a host of others are featured on mitt programs in the great number of towns in West Virginia where boxing is the favorite sport.—Mickey Fedor, the Donora "Iron Man" is said to be a great friend of Eddie Borden of The Ring staff—Jerry Wunderleich, local basketball coach, is an ardent fight fan—Eddie Brannon, local lightweight, ran into a snag at Johnstown where he met defeat at the hands of Nick Ellenwood—Nick hails from Fort Wayne, Ind.—Bruno Sala, local light-heavyweight will be seen in action shortly—The writer wishes to thank Jack London for his fine compliments—London, by the way has taken over Sammy Asto, a bantamweight.—Joe Todd, Donora welterweight, feels the comeback urge—Todd is one of the fearless type—he bars none—Jimmy Belmont, Braddock welterweight sensation, gives Frank Klaus, his capable manager, sole credit for his startling success—Teddy Yarosz, Jimmy's arch rival, won his 48th successive victory by whipping Jimmy Moinette at E. Liverpool, O.—Mose Butch, Jack London's pride and joy, laced Jackie Rodgers prior to the Willie Davies kayo.

Butch is guranteed a shot at Al Brown, World's Bantamweight Champion, here shortly. The Pittsburgh sector enjoyed a great month, fistically speaking.—Mickey Duris is on the state suspension list for refusing to honor a contract with Eddie Brannon at Johnstown.—Johnny Fedor, man-about-town, is an ardent booster of the game. Battling received plenty of out-of-town offers following his victory over Dorfman—Erie promoters want Gizzy to meet Billy Wallace—Milwaukee wants him against Harry Dublinsky.

Scotty Graham wants to box Tony Marino again. Paul Pirrone is going great again in Cleveland—Babe Triscaro looks like one of Cleveland's best bets. Address your news and photographs to the writer, Bill Pikor, at Donora, Pennsylvania. Thank you!

MARYLAND, VIRGINIA AND DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA
By PATSY DONOVAN

WASHINGTON fight fans are getting their weekly shows at Alexandria, Va., which is a ten minute ride from the heart of the Nation's Capital. The shows are sponsored under various charitable organizations with the profits going to charity. It looks like boxing will continue there as long as the professional promoters are willing to give charity a break. A tip to the promoters—"Don't kill the goose that is laying the golden eggs."

Baker Boy Billy Schwartz took a terrific pasting at the hands of Bob Godwin at Alexandria. Billy, making his first home-town appearance in quite a spell, gave a wonderful exhibition of gameness in going seven heats with the far too experienced Godwin. Referee Charlie Short did the proper thing in halting the bout in the seventh round. Frankie Mann who makes the matches for the Day Nursey Society who sponsored the bout, also looks after the interests of Baker Boy Billy.

Nick Antonelli, New York featherweight, made a hit with the Alexandria fans when he beat Jimmy Tramberia in eight heats there. Nick has been in these parts for the past two years but this was his first opportunity to work before the Washington fans. Harry Kid Groves, veteran Washington welterweight, beat Gene Campbell in six rounds. K. O. Riley had an easy time with Ray Bowen in the main preliminary.

Sailor McKenna, Washington lightweight, left the Mohawk stable and took unto himself a new manager in Johnny Bowen, of the famous Bowen brothers. In his two starts in these parts since joining Bowen, Sailor Mac has dropped two decisions. Vince Serio, Baltimore southpaw, beat Mac in Baltimore in eight heats and Charlie Gomer did likewise at Alexandria, Va.

Ray Bowen, Washington lightweight, received a tough blow in his recent bout at Roanoke, Va. Ray was opposed by Jimmy Smith, tough New York southpaw. Smith connected with one of his famous body punches and Ray dropped to the floor. Ray claimed a foul but to no avail.

Billy Essinger, Washington lightweight, made quite a hit recently when he flattened Sailor Oden in a preliminary bout at Alexandria, Va. Essinger is a powerful puncher. Essinger is under the management of Johnny Bowen who has taken him to Florida, with brother Ray Bowen.

Jackie Portney, Baltimore lightweight, continues to be the best lightweight in these parts. Jackie's only showing during the month was a win over Mike Sarko at Philadelphia.

Benny Leonard made a showing in Baltimore against Buster Brown of that city.

Reds Barry, Washington heavyweight, made a hurried trip to Miami and filled a date with Joe Knight there. Reds dropped the decision to the southern southpaw. It must be credited to Barry that he took the match on short notice. Barry is looking forward to a return match with Knight under more favorable conditions.

Frankie DeAngelo, Washington featherweight, has resumed training and will show shortly at Alexandria, Va. DeAngelo is the best drawing card in or around Washington.

Sylvan Bass, Baltimore welterweight had an easy time with Sammy Baker in a ten-round bout in the Monumental City. Bass could have put the skids on the veteran Baker, from the looks of things. Baker recently won on a technical knockout over Joey Raymond in a Baltimore ring, due to a cut over Raymond's eye, hence the match with Bass.

Fankie Rice has resumed his Friday night boxing shows in conjunction with the show at the Gayety Theatre in Baltimore. Frankie puts on honest-to-goodness fights there and many a good boy is developed at these shows. Bobby Burns and Toney Ross fought a savage fight at the Gayety recently with Burns winning on a technical K.O. when the referee stopped the bout because of a gash over Toney's eye. The fight was a whirlwind affair while it lasted.

WEST VIRGINIA JABS
By "HUD" HUDSON

CHARLESTON. . . . The amateur tourney here brought out a number of fairly good boys, Bumpus, of Charleston, and Legore, of Oak Hill, showing the greatest promise in their classes. Freddie Ferri, kid brother of the well-known Johnny Ferri, had class in every move he made, and will be a thorn one of these days.

Sgt. Jimmy Fenton, welter champ of the Hawaiian Islands, is back in town after three years with the Gimlets at Scofield Barracks. From what this writer knows, who also served three years with the same outfit, Fenton earned his title by hitting 'em vertical and laying 'em horizontal.

Harry Bartley, popular manager, will pilot the new gym on Charleston's West Side, and there his own string of mitters, along with others, will work out. The glove game here welcomes Bartley's up-and-up methods with his boys.

Jack Kearns, local 175-pounder, with wins over Manley and his one-sock kayo over Russ Parsons, is looking for new fields to conquer. Jack makes this town home right now.

Johnny Devlin, local flyweight, is working out at the Athletic Club these days, getting ready for his January battles.

LISTEN TO THIS. . . . Fights for Vanity Fair, Huntington, are being signed on by Mr. Newman himself, at that address. . . . Pat Canepa has located in Richmond, Virginia, and will promote in the Old Dominion for awhile. . . . The Capitol A. C. has folded. . . . Notes from points in West Virginia are needed by this scribe for this column of ours. . . . It is rumored that the Mountaineer A. C. will open its doors in January. . . . Johnny Roberts dropped his first mix on his Florida trip to Gordon Fortenberry. . . . Holly "Kid" Allen just cannot hang those gloves up. . . . The Kid will appear one of these days ready for action again. . . . Not one fight of any calibre this last few weeks. . . . Some new blood needed, gang! . . .

Bluefield gave Johnny Cataline a great hand in his several bouts there. . . . Good on the pay-off, Johnny says. . . . Fighters will do better to stay away from here unless booked in the regular manner. . . . So many letters were received from all over the U. S. by this scribe, that it will be impossible to answer them all. . . . "THE RING" must surely be well circulated, as letters came from Maine to California. . . . Not forgetting one from the U. S. Forces at Tientsin, China. . . . Webb Holsapple took his slingshot into the wilds of Pennsylvania and brought him down a splendid deer. . . . Young Legore, Oak Hill, went berserk in his match with Marine Connor here, and did himself proud, winning handily. . . . Ex-West Virginians and others write me at 204 Boyd Building, Charleston. . . . New Year's Greetings to fighters, fans, and THE RING from the Mountain State. . . . Get this boys—two of the greatest books ever published on sport, Nat Fleischer's "Modern Wrestling, its history and its holds" and "Gene Tunney, the Enigma of The Ring," both priced at $1.00, The Ring Book Shop, 11 West 42nd Street, New York City or through this scribe, should be in the hands of every sports lover.

MISSISSIPPI VALLEY TRIBUTES
By CLIFF SCHIEBERL

BOXING for the winter season has started with a bang. From the first of November, Cedar Rapids, Ia., with Johnny Fryrear as the promoter, has held three shows. Johnny loves the game and all fighters fight their heads off for him, though there be only a small house in attendance.

After Red Hennegan of Davenport promoted the Jack Dempsey exhibition in Moline, Ill., he followed that with a mixed card in Davenport. Karl Zybszko pinned the shoulders of Reginald Siki, two out of three falls. Zybszko getting the first and third falls with Siki getting the second. It was a great match. In the fights, Young Terry, Davenport, K. O.'ed Charlie Wilhelme, Burlington, in three.

Cedar Rapids, Iowa—Hymie Wiseman, Des Moines and Young Geno, La Salle, Ill., battled ten even heats in a slam-bang tussle. Joe Rivers, Cedar Rapids, pasted Lloyd Dysert, Des Moines, in eight. Jimmie Hamilton, Cedar Rapids, trounced Young Tremblie, Cedar Rapids, in six.

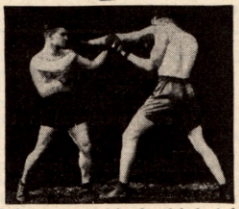
Davenport, Ia.—Leo Kautz, sports writer for the Davenport *Times*, the largest daily paper in the Tri-Cities, is busy getting the amateurs in action. Every year his paper sends the winners from this section to the Chicago *Tribune* Golden Gloves tournament.

Firecrackers—Jack Dempsey was here and after the show some thought he could make a comeback while others thought not. But there is one thing we cannot take away from him and that is the old punch. He can still knock the stilts out from under anyone he tags on the chin. Steve (Buffy) McGinley, middleweight who boxed Jack and Joe Herrick, Leo Kelley and others around 1911-12 is back in town and running a business. He and the writer talked about old times when we had to bootleg fights around here. We had to charter one of the large steamboats and go up the Mississippi, land on an island and string one strand of rope around five trees and battle on the turf. Those were the days.

Boxers, seconds, trainers and anyone desiring health should get books on how to train; second, and how to box. There are many valuable pointers for the experienced trainer and others and one dollar gets either one and three dollars for all and after you have them you will receive many times the cost of same in knowledge.

All you wrestling fans who want to get the dope on the sport, its history and the holds, with 150 pictures, send $1.00 to THE RING for a copy of Nat Fleischer's new book on Wrestling. It's a peach. His book on Tunney, "Gene Tunney, the Enigma of The Ring", price $1.00 is another beauty. Get on the band wagon, boys.

Try These Punches



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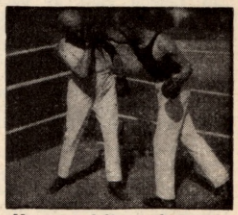

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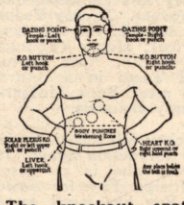

The knockout spots and vulnerable points, one of the many charts

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SOUTHERN OHIO JABS
By J. JIMMIE AMANN

THE Queen City returned to big time boxing during the current month when the Fair Play A. C. made its third bid for the winter season supremacy in the trade and hit game. The show featured a double wind-up of ten-round bouts, bringing together Roy "Tiger" Williams, Chicago Negro and Ted Graham, copper colored heavy from New Richmond, O., and Billy Rose, Cincinnati welterweight, colliding with Jackie Purvis of Indianapolis, Ind., in the other half. The bouts were staged at the Music Hall Sports Arena and a large crowd was in attendance.

Williams was returned the victor over Graham, but not after the Ohioan showed local fans that he is going to climb from now on. Once or twice Big Ted connected with the Windy City Negro's chin, and had it been any other opponent of much less experience, Graham probably would have scored a knockout. This writer thought Graham should have at least deserved a draw, for his count showed Graham winning the first five rounds, while Williams came back to take the final five stanzas. Considering the fact that Graham has had but 28 fights, meeting much more mediocre opponents than Williams, the New Richmond giant should come in for a lot of praise and excelled ability, despite the decision going against him. The weights were announced as Williams, 174 pounds and Graham, 181 pounds.

Lou Bauamn refereed the bout as well as the Rose-Purvis scrap, which was declared a draw. The decision was a very popular one. Both boys fought like a pair of wildcats the entire distance. In the supporting prelims, Art Schultz of Covington, Ky., defeated Red Harding of Cincinnati in 4; Tiger Lyons and Pete Leno, both of Cincinnati, drew in 4; Jess Calhoun met Art Whorley, both from Cincinnati, with Calhoun edging out a very, very close win and Jack Stanley defeated Joe Bupo of Cincinnati in 4 rounds.

The Fair Play A. C. came back a week later to show Mickey Walker, retired middleweight champion in six rounds of fighting against his spar mate, Al Fay of New York and also met Frankie Palmo and Johnny Mack of Cincinnati in one round sessions apiece.

The "Baby Novie" amateur tourney which featured youngsters never before appearing in any sort of glove contest, was staged in this city the past month. The prelim and tryout set of bouts were staged at the Cincinnati Club while the semi and final cards were held at the new L. B. Harrison Club on Victory Parkway in Walnut Hills, under the direction of Doc Rakestraw, prominent amateur promoter and likewise superintendent of the Harrison Club. The results of the final set of bouts are printed elsewhere in this column.

Matchmaker Blythe Jones of the Milford American Legion club, is packing them in at his popular club the past month with a feature of inter-city set of matches between Cincinnati and out of city picked teams, with efforts tried to determine which city is developing the best boys in the various divisions. Cincinnati defeated Indianapolis, Ind., and Dayton, O., teams and at this writing is scheduled to square off with a quarter of Louisville, Ky., mitt wielders on the next slated card.

Jack Stanley, the fast traveling junior-welterweight of Cincinnati who is a prime favorite at the Legion Arena hit a .500 percentage in his last two bouts there. He defeated Carl Schmadel of Indianapolis team but did not fare so well with Young Condi, the Dayton, O., representative, with the result of Condi winning the decision. A draw would have been more satisfactory from the writer's point of view. Stanley won from Joe Lupo in his initial appearance at Music Hall, Cincinnati.

The results of the Cincinnati-Indianapolis Ind., meet at the Milford Arena, adding Stanley's win over Schmadel, follows: Lee Cox, Cincinnati defeated Jack Malone, Indianapolis in 6; Bobby Ammon, Cincinnati beat Jackie Coogan, Indianapolis in 6; and Pete "Bat" Leno won from Young Jack Renault, Indianapolis in 6. Cowboy Guery beat Frankie Zinn and Frit Bruning looked impressive in scoring over Jerry Whiteford in the three round opening bouts. Joe Maringer of Cincinnati handled the bouts, as the referee in his usual big league fashion. Maringer is a comer in the refereeing game and is quite popular wherever he arbitrates.

Dayton, O. Eagles—Young Dempsey, Richmond, Ind., lost to Eddie Logan of Dayton in 4; Jack Gardner, Dayton, knocked out Mickey Walsh, Dayton, in 4; Young Bundy knocked out Tiger Lyons, Cincinnati, in 4; Harry Ward, Dayton, drew with Billy Cain, Los Angeles, in 8 and Bearcat Wright, Richmond, Ind., earned a draw with Little Dillon of Dayton in the main event of eight rounds. A large crowd was in attendance and Promoter Jim Dowling announced that he would run weekly throughout the winter months.

Around Fountain Square with the Punchers and their Pilots . . . Art Schultz, the Peelzburg Dutchman from over in Covington is a real prospect . . . Joe Anderson has his one... a reminder that Joe has turned promoter and is going weekly at the Odd Fellows lodge halls... Fifth at Madison . . . John Driskill, popular local attorney, county prosecutor and ex-secretary of the N. B. A. now pays his dues at the local B. P. O. Elks, No. 5 . . . the writer will do likewise after January 9 . . as one Elk to another . . . how is the Moose brothers? . . . Bobby Ammon, socking flyweight, wants a crack at Kid Edwards of Louisville for the Southern title . . . a nice match . . . but tell us where to stage it...Harry Hartman, sports announcer of radio station WFBE is gathering a host of admirers with his daily sports program...we wish the officials of this station would give Harry more time as his stuff is interesting. . . .

Jimmie Cutler jumped out of the matchmaker's job at this same club and now it looks as though Jimmie will do the same end at a Miami, Fla. legion club . . . good luck Jimmie either way . . . you have the stuff . . . a good spot for a promoter who knows the ropes . . . Dempsey and Schmeling, both slated to appear in exhibition bouts in Cincinnati in '32 . . . a good shot for the wise ones. . . .

We often wondered why? . . . Eddie Johnson spends much of his time on Wesley Avenue? . . . we have hunted a gym or two in that section but alas, none could be found . . . let us in on it Ed . . . Millard Rauh forgot this scribe's address since in Seattle . . . remember when Silver Shower Siler who was dubbed the Iron Man and was, in his prime . . . slept on concrete floor of local gym . . ran up 56 flights of steps on Ohio avenue as part of his running . . . and then returned to the gym to box 15 rounds or more with boys around . . . then often went to it with Lolly Marringer at the Fort . . . what fights were those . . . a reminder of Shifty Dando, another great trainer . . . when he felt of the like. . . .

Jimmie Gordon and Al Proctor was the real "grudge" of Middletown and Punk Fay was that city's leading ref . . . still is, but in a lighter scale . . . Punk is doing more in Springfield now . . . and last but not least in this column till the next, we are still waiting for the result account of the Nix Denton-Bill Honey mill which Charlie "Tex" O'Neill was slated to stage . . . oh hum. . . .

MONONGAHELA VALLEY, PA., DOPE
By MICKEY TODD

BATTLING GIZZY, the Donora windmill, came through with a sensational victory over Sammy Dorfman, New York lightweight contender at Motor Square Garden. Gizzy is the greatest lightweight ever produced in this section. He bars none.

Tiger Joe Randall of Elizabeth, is coming along nicely under management of Jim Buchanan. Randal is a stablemate of Willie Davies, popular Charleroi bantam.

Mickey Fedor, the Canton Bulldog, is making his home in Donora. Mickey lost an unpopular decision to Monaca Teddy Yarosz. Mickey Fedor has boxed some of the best boys in the country, including Gorilla Jones (twice); Henry (Young) Firpo, (six times); Harry Smith, Nick Testo. Mickey drew and defeated Testo in a return match. Fedor is willing to meet Buck McTiernan, Teddy Yarosz and Jimmy Belmont.

Al Fay, stablemate of Mickey Walker, informs the writer that he is ready for action again. It is likely that Teddy Hayes, who is an associate of Jack Kearns, will sign Fay for some bouts in the near future. Fay has faced some of the best heavyweights including Babe Hunt and Big Boy Peterson.

Scotty Graham, bantam, and Joe Todd, welterweight, are staging a comeback.

In an amateur show held by Doc Goehring at Sutersville, Charley Cravotta outpointed Dave Davis in three rounds. Gravotta recently returned from a fighting tour of Europe in which he represented the United States in the welterweight division.

For any information in regards to the game in this territory write to Mickey Todd, 232 Castner Ave., Donora, Pa. Mail photos.

THIN? Would you like to increase your weight ten, twenty, thirty pounds or more? My method tells you How to put on Healthy, Solid Flesh and How to Keep It. Write for free information. Dr. E. L. Holt, 512 Haas Building, Los Angeles, Cal.

CLEVELAND CHATTER
By "PARSON" TOM McGINTY

THE Cleveland *News'* Xmas benefit show, went over with a bang. That Prince of hustlers, Ed. Bang, who has put the show over for the last eight years, had the toughest time of his career to get his quota for this one and just missed by a shade, or in other words to the tune of one hundred and twenty dollars. That was all he was shy of a complete sell-out, which to my way of thinking, was a remarkable stunt, owing to the shortage of dough caused by the depression and what not.

The show, as usual, was a good one from every standpoint, especially, Sweet William Wallace's lucky knockout over the man-killing Frankie Bojorski, of Erie, who lost his first fight in fifty-one.

Ernie Schaaf however, was the big hero of the show, and Schaff, appearing against Simms in the feature, looked like the best heavyweight seen around here since Max Schmeling defeated Young Stribling at the Cleveland Stadium. Schaaf stopped Simms who was unable to come out for the fourth round.

Billy Wallace, the popular Cleveland lightweight, really won his fight with Bojorski in the first punch after the bell rang for the first round. The old army game—a right sneak punch was the one that did the trick for Billy. He timed it beautifully, catching Bojorski right flush on the jaw. The Erie farmhand hit the deck, but he got up fighting and gave a good account of himself, although badly dazed until Referee Kilbane halted the fight at the end of the fourth after Bojorski was floored for a count of seven.

Heuser, Johnny Buckley's heavyweight and Patsy Perroni made a great fight. A rematch would be a hummer. Patsy earned the duke and got it.

Zorrilla, of the Pacific Coast, and Johnny Farr traded punches for six rounds. The judges disagreed and Jack Sharkey who refereed this one, raised Farr's hand.

Doc Jack Kearns was an interested spectator with his toy bulldog the Mickey Walker. The following night Walker appeared in an exhibition at Akron, O., where he boxed two rounds with Al Fay and two with George Wilson, Suey Welch's heavyweight. K. O. Christner was the referee.

Paul Pirrone was disqualified in his fight with Brouillard, the new welter champion, Pirrone was so anxious to even up the knockout he received at Boston, that he let them go from all angles.

In my opinion, the "no-foul" rule should be altered to give the referee the power to disqualify a fighter who is repeatedly hitting low.

Joe Lewis put in a ten-rounder in his last one—and doubled his attendance.

Tommy McGinty is scouting around for some high class cards for the Public auditorium. He has tried to get Risko to box Schaaf, but can't get a rise out of Risko's manager.

Jimmy Vaughn is a good looking prospect.

Eddie Lord worked out with Brouillard for the Pirrone fight on the Xmas fund show. The little Waterbury boy looks very good, and all the Cleveland boys are ducking him. Tommy McGinty is looking for Battalino also Ray Miller and Tony Canzoneri to come here and box the little New England lightweight.

Jimmy Johnston, of Philadelphia, is in Cleveland looking for bouts. He works out with Eddie Lord at the Argonne A. C. Johnston wants any of the boys from 135 to 140 pounds.

Dick Stosh is boxing instructor at the Cleveland Athletic Club. He is tutoring a large class of amateurs.

Bryan Downey, now boxing instructor at Howard Carr's gym at Chicago, arrived in Cleveland with his fighter Johnny Rich.

Suey Welch is back from Milwaukee with his Gorrilla Jones, who defeated Henry (Young) Firpo in the runner up in the middleweight championship tournament held by Billy Mitchell.

Suey is also taking over George Manley, the light-heavyweight fighter out of Denver, formerly handled by Leo P. Flynn. He also is looking after Zorrilla for Wirt Ross, and expects to keep all busy.

Tom Lennon is going to promote down in Canton, Ohio, while Al Zill has started again at Youngstown, Ohio.

Ed Fritz and Apple Meyers have quit promoting at New Castle. It looks like Jimmy Dime will be the new promoter down there.

Leo N. Norman has succeeded Jack Barry at Erie, Pa., as Jack is too busy with his little farm hand fighter, Frank Bojorski.

DETROIT AND VICINITY
By RAY POWERS

IF the fistic parade programmed for Detroit for 1932 materializes, it'll be one of the best years on record.

Through the superior piloting of Scotty Monteith and his cohorts, Hector Van Meale and his matchmaker Harry Harris, Floyd Fitzsimmons and a few other choice directors, the local gentry are promised enough action to keep them happy for a long time, to say nothing of making up for some of the odoriferous acts staged during the past panic-stricken year.

A championship tussle is in the making by Sir Scotty that starts the year off on the 15th. Sonorous utterances have it that Sir Monteith has been attempting to weld a Canzoneri-Ramey date for the high spot. The old gray-haired sock producer would not commit himself at a late date. Other garblings breezing about the various dens echoed the strains of a Retzlaff-Levinsky meeting. But whatever it is it's got to be good.

Meanwhile, the fans have been comforting themselves by reminiscing on the late battles of 1931. December was practically a virgin punch month as compared to some of the afore going sessions experienced here. With the exception of a few charity cards, a Metropolitian amateur championship tournament and a weekly slug fest among the preliminary lads, things were just as quiet as a miniature golf course.

The local Elks sponsored a charity card, the results of which very closely smelled of herring. Through the miscalculations or mismanagement of its matchmaker the program, staged for the benefit of the needy, went flatter than a two day old glass of beer.

The primary plan was headed by a Tracey Cox-Jimmy Alvarado joust but fizzled when Mr. Cox misplaced one of his fins during a mixup with a pal in the East a week prior to his appearance here. Jimmy Watts, a Gawga newsboy, and one time conquerer of Tony Herrera, was picked up as Alvarado's opponent in Cox's place. The fight? . . . well, Alvarado did his best to push it but Watts flatly refused to do and die for deah old charity. Alvarado took the nod after ten heats, the small band of spectators were awakened and the thing was forgotten. That was the finale to Detroit's professional big-time. It was peaceful anyway.

Hector Van Meale and Harry Harris have been swimming around in the red for three weeks now in an attempt to get their Industrial professional tournament just a wee bit above the sunny side of Old Man Debt. Starting out with more fighters than fans, Harris and Van Meale still are stringing along satisfied that something good will come of it all.

The entries are made up of preliminary lads, envoys from the various manufacturing plants, aspiring title seekers and just plain canvas-backed pluggers. The soirees are staged every Wednesday at the new Naval Armory out on East Jefferson ave., a nice shiny place for any sport event. Spectacular and hasty knockouts are the high spots of the program, some of them coming in less than ten seconds. The finals will be held about the middle of February.

The utopia for the beefers and the laborers is a $150 cash prize for a title besides a sawbuck for every match won. The hapless losers get refunded at the rate of $2.50 per round as long as they remain vertical.

Johnny Mitchell, the local flyweight flash and Juan Cruz, the tough little Mexican kid, put on one of the best sessions of swat under the Alvarado-Watts meeting. Both were bounced around on the resin but could not slip over the sleeper. Mitchell took the nod with a slight edge. Baby Cano, another Latin importation showed himself a nice young purveyor of punishment when he trounced Eddie Terry of St. Louis in the semi-final match. Gideo Gowatch beat Chuck Woods and Jack Banchiu defeated Jack O'Connor in the other supporting bouts.

Hazel Park is hanging on with its neighborhood shots every week. Teddy DeFrancis is the feature blast in most of the shows and every week collects a few more hundred friends and followers with his flashy style. Red Allen and Eddie Anderson furnished the fun in the last card, Allen winning. Johnny Riggie trounced Johnny Mitchell, Frank Miller kayoed Tommy Sowski and Leo Cramer and Roy Mitchell drew.

Pontiac went on the air again last month through the matchmaking of Frank McGinty. Six bouts were tossed about for panic prices. Seven of the contestants were Pontiac fighters and accounted for a good portion of the house. They were Ray Van Hook, Leon Nichols, Johnny Thomas, Kid Frenchy, Johnny Bland and Harry Trumbull. Detroit sluggers clashing were Johnny Clancy, Walt Miller, Harold Anthony, Morrie Baert, Johnny Riggie, Timmy Fine, Peter Mann, Cecil Lothery and Steve Slender.

The amateurs went strong again with the city titles at stake in one headliner, a heated debate with the Cleveland swatters in another and plenty of club shows filling in for the remainder of the entertainment. Three of last year's champs repeated for the 1932 session. They are Billy Marrone, Billy Stewart and Holman Williams. Out of the 166 kids who went into the three night fray, five filled new thrones. Charlie Mitchell took the flyweight class, Stewart his old featherweight diadem, Williams made it two in a row for bantamweight, Marrone the same in the lightweight class, Clarence Smith took the welter summit, Ray McCallum the middleweight, John Miler the light-heavy and Stan Slater the heavy.

Both the heavyweight and middleweight wrestlers are bouncing along nicely every week on local canvas. Adam Weissmuller keeps the fans in an uproar and the wrestlers for the most time out of the ring by matching the roughest fellah against the meekest but most scientific tussler.

Nick Londes has been hiring the Naval Armory for his pachyderm shots but can't seem to get over without the backing of Eddie White and the leader Jim Londos on the main mixup. Nick's last show starring Brunowicz and Romano turned into a flounder.

Information for this pillar should be sent to the Detroit *Mirror* office not later than the 15th of the month. Come on boys, get busy, send in news and photos.

MICHIGAN MITTS
By BILL PERRY

PETTIT FERRARER of Lansing, who holds the state title in both the light-heavy and heavyweight division, successfully defended his crown by outpointing George Trenkle of Detroit in ten rounds at Lansing. Ferrarer weighed 171, Trenkle, 199.

At Flint—Lou Scozza of Buffalo, easily defeated Charles Belanger, Canadian light-heavyweight champion in a ten round bout. Frankie Misko, a middleweight from Saginaw, outpointed Walter Majeski of Flint in eight rounds.

Johnny Sikkenga, the Muskegon lightweight, has been in Chicago during the past two months training under the direction of Jack Blackburn, the one time great Negro fighter. Ted Bodkin, who is Johnny's manager, says he is now ready to meet the best of them.

Pete Petroskey, who is one of Michigan's best welterweights, beat Walter Majeski of Flint in a fast bout at Muskegon recently. Reuben Edmans, 140 pounds, stopped Frankie Kure, 139 pounds, of Saginaw in three. Bobbie Thomas, 124 pounds, of Saginaw lost to Archie Maynard, 125 pounds, of Muskegon in six fast rounds.

At Saginaw—Oris Mosher, lightweight from Muskegon, beat Eddie Koppy, Detroit veteran. Eddie Heinz of Saginaw won from Leo Schneider of Detroit and Mickey Morris defeated Archie Maynard in a fast bout.

Ruben Edmunds, Muskegon welterweight, showed the fans the stuff champions are made of when he came back off the floor twice to pound out a decision over Andy Angelidis, Detroit, middleweight, at Muskegon.

Stanley Wellise, light-heavy from Muskegon has fifteen straight victories to his credit since turning professional. He continued his winning streak by stopping Leon Nichols in the fourth round at Muskegon. Wellise is the best looking prospect in the State. Another good looking boy is Harry Turnbull, bantamweight of Pontiac, who is very popular with the Pontiac fans.

In a recent show held at Grand Rapids, Jack O'Dowd of Detroit stopped Jack Dillon of Oklahoma in four rounds. Leon Jasinski, K.O.'ed Mickey Balabon in three rounds. Stanley Wellise won on a T. K. O. from Charles Long. Rubens Edmunds won the decision over Johnny Beaver.

Wesley Ramey, Grand Rapids lightweight star and Michigan's hope for the championship, is now under the management of Pete Reilly. Reilly secured Ramey's contract from Ted Bodkin.

Oris Mosher is anxious to meet Benny McArthur for the State lightweight title. Orrie is of the opinion that he can take the title away from Benny.

Send your news for this column to the writer at 1527 Sixth Street, Muskegon, Michigan.

CANADIAN BOXING GOSSIP
By JACK JARVIS

"MANY Happy Returns of the Day." . . . Steve Rocco, Johnny Goodrich, Toledo flyweight. These two crowd-pleasing and battle-scarred campaigners did much to revive the interest in the good old game of sock and rock, around Toronto and district, when they engaged in a sizzling duel over ten rounds at the Arena Gardens, Toronto. The bout was one of the best features witnessed in Toronto for a long time, and did much to re-establish the boxing busness again in the Queen City. All that Toronto fans need now is a couple of good locals or even real good prospects, and the game will flourish again.

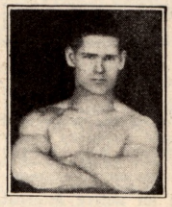
The Rocco-Goodrich bout sent the customers home well pleased. Goodrich boxed the best bout of his career. He took seven of the ten rounds and at the same time evened an account with the grim-faced son of Italy, who had won a decision over him several months ago.

Another stirring battle that earned thunderous applause from the fans and taxpayers, was the six-rounder between the almond-eyed Joe Eng, Chinese-Canadian battler and Jack McGinnis, the helter-skelter sock peddler from the Emerald Isle. These two fighters gave a sensational battle and the fans roared their approval. They tore into each other recklessly, but the slant-eyed Chink received the verdict after a really sensational battle.

The preliminaries were all well contested. Knute Christner, the sad-faced Dane, proved too good for the sturdy little Englishman, Ernie Brooks, who used to campaign close to the "Ol' Bow Bells" in London. Tommy Bland, Toronto's clever and elongated lightweight won over Kid Lancho of Italy, and Tommy Dryon of Toronto took the winner's end from Al Poster of Ottawa, middleweight.

"Frenchy" Bellanger, former Toronto flyweight star, is making a desperate attempt to regain his former championship and form, that made him an outstanding flyweight some three years ago. The little slant-eyed French-Canadian is now working on the Trans-Canada highway, toiling with the pick and shovel over eight hours a day. Latest reports from the northern labor camp are that Bellanger is rounding out into great condition, and is feeling fine. "Good Luck," Frenchy. "Your present efforts speak highly of your courage."

Jack Corcoran, Queensbury Club promoter of Toronto, has forsaken the boxing game. He is now a devoted wrestling promoter. Jack has been packing them in for this last few months. His first indoor show at the new magnificent Maple Leaf Gardens drew a record indoor Canadian crowd of 16,500 fans. Jim Londos, one of the world's champions, defended his laurels against Mike Romano; a couple of weeks after Corcoran brought Londos back again and drew 8,500 fans with Gino Garibaldi. The crowds sure go for these rasslin' bouts and high-falutin' exhibitions, better than a bunch of "hayseeds" go for a girl show. Jack is reaping a harvest now and is well deserving of it. He "took it on the chin" for many months until he was advised



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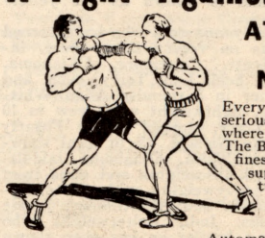

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ST. LOUIS DISTRICT
By BOB RILEY

I HAVE been looking over my copy of Nat Fleischer's newest work, entitled "Modern Wrestling." Nat Fleischer collaborated with Jack Curley in writing and editing "Modern Wrestling" and they have given not only the beginner but the supposedly finished wrestler, a guide which should be extremely helpful in aiding these athletes to carve out successful careers. The book is a pip. Every wrestling fan should have one.

St. Louis boxers, promoters, managers and myself, hope that you one and all, had a very merry Christmas and a happy New Year.

The 1931 season closed in St. Louis with a rather poor financial return for boxing but was very successful from the standpoint of attractions offered. Local fighters and their out-of-town brothers gave 100 per cent. in effort to satisfy those fans who have stuck to the "greatest game under the sun" (apologies to Parson Tom McGinty), and the result was, that not one bad boxing bill was handed to our cash customers. A number of new faces appeared on the local cards and made friends for themselves through their honest performances.

Of the newcomers showing here, Dave Barry, former Springfield, Ill. featherweight, who moved bag and baggage to St. Louis, stands out as the premier find for 1931. Barry proved an aggressive, hard-punching youngster, just 21 years old, who likes to fight and who has advanced as far in the two years he has been boxing as most fighters go in their entire career. Barry has won 11 straight victories in St. Louis ring at the time of this writing.

Six of these wins were via the knockout route. His most notable achievement was kayoing Jimmy Sayers in one round. Barry also stopped Al DeRose and Kid Woods, both veterans who have successfully coped with some of the best boys in the 126-pound division. Little Dave has had just 34 fights, winning 32, and losing 2 ten-round decisions to that able veteran, Leroy Dougan, of Little Rock, Ark.

Barry is very popular with our fans and it may be that this colorful youngster will be the means of bringing Mound City attendance at fight shows up where the promoters can use black instead of red ink in figuring their books.

Leroy Dougan also showed once at a small club and looked very impressive by soundly whipping Johnny Tomazzi in an 8-rounder. If Dougan can continue to defeat some of our local featherweights, a meeting between him and Barry should result in a packed house for some promoter.

On December 23 an event of combined boxing and wrestling bouts was held at the Arena at St. Louis. Tom Packs promoted the show and as the talent worked for bare expenses many thousands of dollars were turned over to the local Community Fund.

Art Craig, who has taken an active interest in amateur boxing here for some years, has fitted up his new gymnasium with every variety of practical apparatus for the instruction of the beginner. Craig's club is known as the Jefferson A. C.

Other out of town youngsters who have turned in first rate bouts on recent shows here, include Howard Scott. Claremore, Oklahoma, featherweight who held Lou Terry even and stopped Ray Palmer in 5 rounds; Allan Whitlow, Phoenix, Ariz. lightweight who drew in 10 rounds with Lou Terry, stopped Jimmy Fogarty and defeated Johnny Nichols, all in local showings; Chick Rains, Tulsa, Oklahoma middleweight who defeated all weights and sizes from middleweights to heavyweights with the exception of Clyde Chastain and Al Stillman; Jackie Purvis, Indianapolis, Ind., welterweight who proved as colorful a battler as has ever shown here; Roy Mitchell, Centralia, Ill., welterweight who licked Ero Peterson, Wildcat Monte, stopped Young Joe Herbst and knocked down Eddie Wolfe, Memphis star, for a nine count in the first round of their thrilling fight.

Some of the strangers local fans want to see in action but have not had the pleasure at this writing are Harry Fierro, Chicago featherweight; Frankie Hughes, Clinton, Ind. junior-welter, and Vernon Cormier, New England featherweight champion.

Local fighters who have starred in the past twelve months include Lou Terry, the puncher who has had 58 opponents on the floor for a count in 76 fights and has never been off his feet himself. He has dropped just one official decision during 1931.

Dick "Tiny" Powell, giant 6 foot three inch ex-All American football star, who turned down a contract with the New York Giants pro football aggregation and played a faultless game at end for the Gunners total pro football team, is located in St. Louis. Powell has won 31 of 36 fights, scoring 21 knockouts.

Other local battlers who have hung up first class batting averages for the past year are Al Stillman, light-heavyweight with the lethal wallop, Allen Mathews, colored welterweight, Dave Knost, 200-pound heavyweight, Peewee Kaiser who started a kayo rampage over some of the best in second flight of the featherweight division; Joe Ghnouly, Jr., lightweight and Jack Horner, welterweight.

BOXING IN MILWAUKEE AND VICINITY
By LARRY LICHTIG

THE "World's Middleweight" elimination tournament has reached the final stage with Gorilla Jones and Addone Piazza to battle it out for the "world's title".

Milwaukee's first entry in the light-heavyweight tournament being held in Chicago went over with a bang, when Dave Maier whipped Tiger Williams.

Many of the dopsters are picking Maier to win this tournament.

Henry Firpo, the dark horse of the middleweight tournament, was finally eliminated by Gorilla Jones in a stirring fight.

Buck Everett made it two straight by k. o.ing Johnny Saunders in 4 rounds.

Freddie Tompkins put up a great fight in beating Glenn Camp in 4 rounds.

Walter Cappel made his pro debut by putting a technical k. o. on the hard hitting Jack Robinson in 4 rounds.

Tiger Claw, Eddie Metrie's strong man, knocked out Mickey Powers in two rounds at Stevens Point.

Wilbur Chevalier, classy Milwaukee featherweight, is climbing the fistic ladder with leaps and bounds. Wilbur's last two victims were Paul Wangley and Bobby Allen.

Metz Minikel is going great after a long lay off. Jack Robinson and Al Kubiak were his last two victims.

Soldier Kirk Patrick, hard hitting Oklahoman, is about to make his Mid-West debut under the writer's jurisdiction. Kirk Patrick has had 30 fights, knocking out 26 of his opponents.

Ernie Kath hasn't won his last three fights, but he still is in demand by promoters because Ernie carries T. N. T. in his right mitt.

Augie Stubler, Sheboygan star lightweight, is about to make his professional debut.

I hear that—Jimmy Spella is going to make a comeback . . . Joe Tesch is going to turn pro . . . Tommy Neary is now a wrestling promoter . . . Johnny Ryan is a wrestling referee ...Milwaukee fighters are getting ready for the Golden Glove tournament . . . Frankie Knauer has deserted Joe King . . . Joe King has a newcomer in Billy Miller.

Fighters or wrestlers, especially heavyweights, wishing to show in Wisconsin, who have no managers, get in touch with the writer at 722 West Lloyd St., Milwaukee, Wis.

Managers, send me your notes and pictures of your fighters. Get them to me by the 16th and I will be glad to use them in THE RING. Larry Lichtig, 722 W. Lloyd St., Milwaukee, Wis.

EASTERN PENNSYLVANIA
By TED GRESS

ALTHOUGH pro boxing experienced somewhat of a pre-holiday slump, amateur mitt slinging came along at a fast pace in this section and bids fair to regain the great popularity it once enjoyed.

Most pro promoters laid off until January, but things are starting to hum again. Joe Lagenza stepped in at Bethlehem, though, with a Christmas show featuring a natural—Eddie Tray vs. Billy Buck.

So popular are the amateur shows at Harrisburg that already there is talk of staging pro shows again. The amateurs are being built up by the Motive Power A. C., under the capable leadership of Bill Runk, Bill Granoff and Bill Reindel, three regular fellows. They are giving the Capital City some real shows and developing some first-class talent.

Wayne Hummer, Al. Leach, Ed. Walters, Jim Snyder and Mel Rudy are some of the Harrisburg simon pures who look good.

Marty Postal, genial matchmaker at the 106th Infantry Armory, Brooklyn, N. Y., ever on the alert to line up new talent for his shows, signed Art Feeser, Lebanon's little Jack Dempsey, for one of his January cards. Feeser, one the of most popular scrappers in Pennsylvania, is a member of the 213th Coast Artillery, Pennsylvania National Guard.

Tommy Liberto, York's brilliant lightweight, is now a stable mate of Feeser, and will fight in the future under the management of your correspondent, Ted Gress.

Liberto, who is only 23 years old, has boxed such boys as Johnny Jadick, Benny Bass, Billy Wallace, with whom he fought a draw, and other top-notchers. He is training hard and will be heard from before many months have rolled by.

Winners in the Lehigh Valley amateur championships conducted at Bethlehem are as follows: Archie Benney, flyweight; Joe Malley, featherweight; Chester Miller, lightweight; Lawrence Scheir, welterweight; Johnny Russiano, middleweight, and Dick Landis, heavyweight.

Charlie Dawson, Williamsport, is one of the best looking amateur prospects we have seen. His victory over Roughhouse Bowers, Carlisle veteran, stamps him as a comer.

Lancaster is another city where the simon pures are packing them in. Johnny Houck is getting together some bang up shows at St. Josephs and Richard J. Brickner is doing first rate at St. Anthony's.

NEBRASKA NEWS
By JIMMIE MURPHY

SOUTHWESTERN Iowa and eastern Nebraska fight fans saw one of the best fight cards in years at Red Oak. Tommy Corbett, Omaha featherweight contender, defeated Reddy Adair of Sioux City in the six-round headliner. Muggsy McGraw, welterweight slugger and Daddy Hanks of Clarinda, fought a sensational six-round draw. Sailor "Popeye" Netzel, South Omaha heavyweight put Phil Pfeiffer to sleep in the first.

Four Amateur champions fell in the Midwestern tournament at Creighton gym. Clyde Pederson, last year's middleweight champion, won his first two bouts easily and then lost a close decision to Archie Roberts in the finals. Merle Cherry, last year's lightweight champ, lost a bad decision in the finals to Malcolm of Nebraska U. Sammy Versio, featherweight, fighting his first amateur bout, knocked Glen Athey flat in the first round but referee awarded the fight to Athey as the blow hit near the foul territory. Creighton University defeated the Nebraska boys in their 3 bouts. Hoogner Lunquist, Laurel A. C. heavyweight, kayoed both of his opponents to keep his title. Tomilson and Miles, both football stars at Creighton were his victims.

Tommy Corbett is the busiest fighter in the middlewest and the most popular. Corbett stole the show in Omaha against the Kid Alcazar, colored lightweight, and then defeated Buzz Smith in the headliner at Sioux City two nights later and defeated Johnny Burds in six rounds on the Elks' show two nights after that.

New York is sending a team of amateurs to Omaha to meet the midwestern amateur champions the latter part of January.

"Parson" Ray Jones, director of Omaha's leading stable of boxers, returned from two weeks in the hospital and is fit as a fiddle.

Olympic Club has an up-to-date gym located at 215 South 24th Street. All the amateur and professional boxers in western Iowa and eastern Nebraska wishing to get lined up in the ring, please get in touch with writer at the Arena Cigar Store, 215 So. 24th St., Omaha.

HEARD IN AKRON, OHIO
By J. R. BASCO

COWBOY CHARLIE COBB, the sensational Texas welterweight, is in the East now and ready for anything at 142-150. He prefers Lou Brouillard. Cobb has beaten everything on the Pacific Coast and is sure he can do the same in the East. The only man he did not beat on the Coast is Young Corbett. Cobb has knocked out such boys out there as Meyer Grace, Bobby O'Hara, Al Herrera, Johnny DeMarco, Dick Ramies, Sig Berglund, Sammy Aguirre, Sammy Santos, Young Harry Wills, Dick Ramies a second time: Omar Wright, twice; Arwin Bige, Young Gonzales, and beat Andy Divodi, Jose Estrada, Tommy King Dave Velasco, Spike Kelly, Vivencio Alcante, Billy Wells, Tommy White, Jimmy Lundy, Dummy Mahan, Buster Mallini and others. This is quite a list.

K. O. Kelly, the Akron Typhoon, the boy who beat Gorilla Jones, Henry Firpo, Jack McVey, Angel Clivilles and other good men, expects to get into a Garden match soon.

FLORIDA NOTES
By DUKE BARRY

PA STRIBLING, Dixie's big boxing merchant, has taken over the management of the American Legion bowl. This with the Madison Square Garden arena gives Young Stribling's daddy-manager control of local boxing. Jay Thomas and Dave Hammond of the Stribling forces are on the job. Jack Bell, Sports Editor of the Miami *Herald*, promoted his second annual Empty Stocking Fund for charity and it was a huge success. Vince Dundee, leading middleweight contender, kayoed Ernesto Sagues, Chilean champion, in the final heat of the ten-round canto. Baby Manuel, great southpaw puncher, finished Harry Rappaport's good Newark puncher, Benny Tressito, in the second round of a scheduled eight.

Lou Magnolia has opened his Coral Gables Coliseum and has lined up some great attractions in boxing and wrestling. Lou Diamond, of Jersey City, will be affiliated with the noted New York referee in his promotions. The Miami Boxing Commission has passed a rule to the effect that hereafter non-resident referees cannot officiate in Miami. Pa Stribling has commenced the New Year with the showing of Bob Godwin, whom experts believe to be the greatest light-heavy in the South. George Giacchino, Al Lippe's fast fighting contender, was the opposition to Godwin. That well-known handler of fighters, Sid Grassburg, of Newark, is in demand as a second. Ray Lamphere, Horace Kennel—and brother Tom are the most ardent boxing fans in Miami. Henry Polozolo, brother of Tony, Jack Sharkey's trainer, is handling a good bunch of fighters.

Harry Graham, local noted referee, will do most of the feature officiating at all the big bouts this winter season. The Miami Commission figure the local man the best and far better than outsiders who have worked here. The best prospect we have ever witnessed in a Miami ring is Gus Campbell, brother of the well and favorably known Snooks. This boy will assuredly reach the heights.

Harry Kid Wallace, stellar welter of the Al Lippe stable of Philadelphia, will soon be seen in action hereabouts. Rob Cole of Washington, D. C., brought here Red Barry of his home city and the "Redhead" gave Joe Knight a tough battle, but lost. We look for big doings here this winter.

EAST FLORIDA NOTES
By WILLIAM J. GALLICK

IN one of the greatest bouts ever staged in West Palm Beach or in Florida, Gordon Fortenberry defeated K. O. Johnny Roberts of Huntington, W. Va. in ten sizzling rounds.

A Charity Empty Stocking Fund show was staged at Miami by Jack Bell, Sports Editor of the Miami *Herald*. Vince Dundee gained an easy T. K. O. verdict in 9 rounds over Ernie Sagues of Chile.

Benny Leonard, considered the world's greatest lightweight champion is matched with Spike Webb, at Coral Gables Coliseum. Lou Magnolia is promoting.

Wrestling, at a low admission, seems to be drawing well at Lake Worth Legion Arena.

After catering to the wrestling fans for several weeks, the Lake Worth arena opened the winter boxing season featuring Joe Knight, Cairo, Ga., light heavyweight and Joe Finazzo of Baltimore.

Under the direction of Hugh G. Martin, West Palm Beach American Legion arena played to the largest house of any in the past two years. This proves that an arena in capable matchmaking hands will prosper— even in so called "depression" times.

Gordon Fortenberry stopped Sargis Prevost in five rounds here recently. Billy Avera, local junior lightweight, after holding Irish Bobby Brady to a draw in Miami, defeated Chino Alvarez at West Palm Beach.

Bob Godwin, one of the South's best light heavyweights, stopped Jack Tunney of Birmingham in the fifth round of a thrilling bout at West Palm Beach.

Harry Durant, former State Senator of Conn., and regular Palm Beach winter resident, author and sportsman, who spends quite a bit of his time helping promising fighters has acquired the services of Petsy Sarron, Birmingham featherweight and known as the south's best boy of that weight. Sarron is ready for the best today, starting his career in the amateurs, losing the Fidel La Barba in the finals.

Ray Schneider defeated Snooks Campbell in Miami recently while Tommy Freeman, former welterweight champion, defeated the old war horse, Spike Webb.

ALABAMA BOXING NEWS
By SAM CAPRI

PROMOTER, Jay Thomas, of the Gen. Gorgas Post No. 115, in Birmingham, is staging a fight at the Auditorium between Pete Corri, the Austrian heavyweight and W. L. (Young) Stribling of Georgia, which was won by Stribling. Corri made a good showing. He is a drawing card in Birmingham against any capable opponent.

In the semi-final, Jack Ausborne, the little Mickey Walker of the South, beat Dick Clark, of Memphis, in a great slugging contest of six rounds.

Jack Sullivan's improvement in his boxing is attracting attention here.

Brighton, Alabama, will put on Amateur bills in boxing, and he will throw some professional wrestling matches as an added feature. The announcement was made by Promoter Bill Dotley.

Sam Siegel, promoter of wrestling in Birmingham, has finally booked the champion, Jimmy Londos, for Post No. 1, of the American legion. Londos wrestled Ernie Dusek here on December 16. A large crowd saw the match.

IN LAKE COUNTY, FLORIDA
By DOCTOR DEMKO

TWO successful boxing shows have been held this season at Leesburg, Lake County, Florida, under the auspices of the American Legion. Both professional and amateur boxers were used on the program, and the fight fans were well pleased with the bouts that were evenly matched and had plenty of action at all times.

In the first show Eddie Arego, light-heavyweight of Boise, Idaho, fought a fast ten-round draw with Larry Lavette of Sandford, Fla. Kid Miller, featherweight of Mount Dora, Florida, beat Benny Greenfield of Chicago in six rounds.

Received a letter from Milton Harris, who read an article in the THE RING Magazine, about boxing in Lake County. Harris is in the U. S. C. Guard and is on the U. S. S. *Saranac*, and says that he would like to come to Altoona, Lake County, to take up boxing after his enlistment is over next spring.

AT CHARLOTTE, NORTH CAROLINA

THE scheduled bout here between Ralph Ficucello, Brooklyn heavy, and Big Jeff Carroll, Biloxi woodchopper, was called off due to an injury to Ficucello in his bout with Stanley Poreda in Madison Square Garden. Carroll holds a decision over Dewey Kimery, Lukie Tenner's protege.

Kimery hasn't boxed here since the scrap with Ralph Ficucello, which he lost. Dewey went ten rounds to a draw with Jack Penny, Birmingham heavy, at Savannah, Ga.

Dewey Kimery was to have hooked up with "Cracker" Jack Webb in Savannah, but Webb was hurt and the bout was cancelled. Dewey met Jack Penny there a few weeks later.

Lukie Tenner has five boxers fighting for him. Dewey Kimery, 200; Al Massey, 175; Buster Newberry, 165; Rufus Miles, welter, and Jimmy Swinson, lightweight.

Bob Allison would be a good match for Rufus Miles. They have met here before, Miles winning the nod. Allison has improved since the scrap with Rufus; he whipped Ted Goodrich recently. Spike Webb would give Rufus plenty of trouble if they ever meet. Spike has appeared here before.

Buster Newberry, former middleweight and light-heavy champion of the Carolinas, is the father of twins.

Mike O'Brien, 128-pounder of Rockingham, challenges any boy of his weight in the Carolinas. Any promoter wishing his services should get in touch with H. O'Brien, Rockingham, N. C., R.-2.

A bout between Jake Denning and Bill Feamster would be a "natural" for Charlotte. Feamster has beaten both Al Massey and Buster Newberry, the leading light-heavys around Charlotte. Denning holds two decisions over Ad Warren.

Warren is now boxing coach at Duke University. He should turn out a good team.

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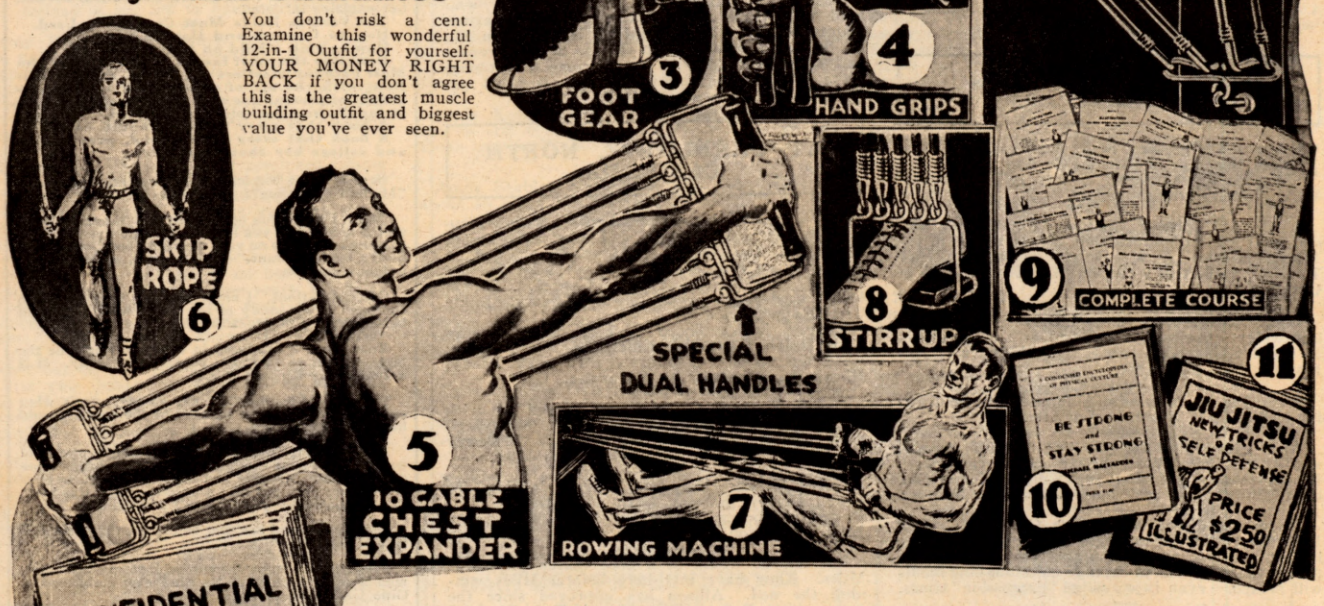

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